Christmas Shopping Number

North Hastings Review

PLE COPY SAMPLE COPY

Year. $2.00 If Not Paid in Advance. "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW." $2.00 to the United States

hed April 6, 1877—Number 49 MADOC, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1924 Postage Prepaid

ighteen Shopping Days till Christmas

URPOSE OF THIS ISSUE

Christmas shopping num- The North Hastings Re- designed to assist the of Madoc and the sur- district in selecting fts and good things for as. No pains have been to achieve this end. The nts whose advertisements in it have co-operated e publishers by present- cial Christmas offerings ould greatly simplify the of the busy Christmas . Shop in Madoc is a otto to adhere to. The offered by Madoc merch- e as good as can be had cities. May we suggest u keep this number as a reference in obtaining fts and other holiday re- nts.

IN MADOC IT PAYS

a matter of good business uy goods on what they r to be most favorable . There are, however, factors to be considered ermining what is the most ble market. Quality, con- e, price, choice and even ent are some of them. doc merchants are fully of all these facts in bus- They study local needs. e alert in watching for times and places to ob- ir stocks at the best hey carry good ranges from. They have low xpenses as compared ants in the cities. u about their goods ertisements. Their e most favorably ked in the larger a good business, to buy from them. dition, the element of ent appeals to you, e old home town benefit dingly. Distant shopping ay look green, but it effort and expense to them quite out of pro- on to any seeming advant- gained.

WHY GO TO TORONTO

high-class women's wear in New York recently on Fifth Avenue with gan everywhere displayed y go to Paris?" The man- of the store is a young of 29, with all of the ultra ideas of business. He was d to speak to the 500 em- at the end of the open- day. He uttered no non- e, but instead voiced a com- n sense plea that these men women see that it is sacred erve, that he travels fastest travels thoughtfully and the most valuable employee he one who remembers that e is a to-morrow.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Read page seven.

Mrs. (Dr.) A. C. Johnston on the 2nd Fridays.

Hollinger is visiting Mrs. W. Hulin, in

Mrs. Watson and Mrs. E. West rned home last week, from nto where they attended the Winter Fair.

The Letter to Santa Claus

My mamma said for me to write
To dear old Santa Claus tonight;
So I have told him, best I could,
That I have been so very good—
And as he's sure to come our way,
A call on me I know he'll pay;
I'd like a doll, a cart and horn,
And all the joys of Christmas morn.

—Avery J. Wells

CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS' GUIDE

FOR GRANDMOTHER

Shawl
Bible
Thimble
Text Calenders
Over Shoes
Hot Water Bottles
Photo Frames
Handkerchiefs
Boxes of Stationery
Slippers
Knitting Bag
Gramophone
Reading Lamp
Electric Pad
Book

FOR GRANDFATHER

Wool Scarf
Easy Chair
Hymn Book
Fur Coat
Spectacles
Electric Reading Lamp
Slippers
Magazines and Books
Pipe

FOR MOTHER

Gloves
Electric Iron
Electric Vacuum Cleaner
Chatelaine Bags
Card Cases
Parasol
Scissors
Knitting Bags
Sewing Baskets
Visiting List Cards
Travelling Bags
Coffee Percolator
Table Linen
Doylies
Bed Spreads
Towels
Furs
Jardinieres
Vases
Candlesticks
Pictures
Sherbet Glasses
Water Set
Chocolate Pot
Nut-Crackers
Toast Racks
Celery Tray
Butter Spreaders
Casseroles
Electric Toaster
Salad Fork
Sugar Spoon
Trays
Waiters
Cheval Mirrors
Rockers
Dressing Tables
Piano Scarfs
Table Covers
Sofa Pillows
Auto Lunch Baskets
Sewing Machine
Rugs
Aprons
Blouses
Fancy Pins
Camisole
Book

FOR FATHER

House Slippers
Cuff Links
Tie
Suspenders
Club Bag
Bath Robe
House Jacket
Pajamas
Diaries
Bill Folds
Canes
Cigars
Collar Bag
Hall Tree
Automobile
Book Case
Waste Basket
Subscription to Magazine
Book
Military Brushes

FOR BIG SISTER

Kimona
Photograph
Toilet Sets
Boudoir Caps
Knitted Jackets
Corsage Bouquets
Silk Hose
Silk Petticoats
Spats

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BUY WHERE YOU ARE INVITED TO BUY

A Year Round Gift

North Hastings Review

HERE IS A GIFT that will prove interesting throughout the year—an annual subscription to the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. The gift that is new every week in the year. News of home dear to the heart of every distant son or daughter, or those nearer home as well—what could be more welcome?

With first copy of your gift a little card will be sent, giving the name of the donor, accompanied by his or her good wishes.

Call any time and give us the names of those you wish to remember and we'll do the rest.

The North Hastings Review

BRICK

A fresh kiln of good stock Brick just burned.

Quotations supplied on request either in car lots or less.

Place your order now.

THE HOUSTON CO. Ltd.
Tweed, Ont.

Sun Life ASSURANCE COMPANY of Canada

will protect your wife and family and your own old age.

See S. J. PHILLIPS, Dis. Agent, Madoc about your policy. Phone 136

AUCTION SALE

There will be offered for sale by Public Auction on the premises of

H. J. TOKLEY

Lot 15, Concession 2, Elzevir Township, 1 1-2 miles North East of Queensboro, on

Tuesday, December 9th

at 12 o'clock, sharp, the following Farm Stock, Implements, etc

Span black horses, 7 years old; 7 high grade holstein Cows; one 3-yr-old; 2 Yearlings; 5 calves; 4 black and white Heifers coming 4 years; 8 black and white Cows coming 8 years; Red and white Cow coming 8 years; 2 young Brood Sows; 4 [illegible]; 7 young Pigs; About 50 [illegible] and Pullets; About 15 tons of [illegible]ver Hay; About 8 tons of mixed [illegible]; About 300 bus. Barley and Oats mixed; Quantity of Potatoes, good seed; Set heavy wagon bolster Springs; Bain Wagon; McCormick Mower; 5 ft cut; 3 horse Cultivator; Massey-Harris Disc; Corn Scuffler; No. 6 Garret Plow; No. 7 Percival Plow; No. 6 Frost and Wood Plow; Massey-Harris Root Cutter; 7 h.p. Eaton Gasoline Engine complete with circular saw and drag saw; Set heavy work Harness; Set heavy Breeching; 2 Collars; Set of single Harness; Set double light Harness; High back Buggy; Buggy Tongue; Cutter Tongue; 2 Cutters; Long Sleigh; 2 sets Sheboygans; Set Renfrew Scales, 2000lbs; No. 4 Sharples Separator; American Churn 7½ gals; 2 40-gal Milk Cans; Milk Cooler; 3 milk Pails; 1 milk Strainer; Butter Bowl, Ladle; Potash Kettle; 2 Buffalo Robes; Pork Barrel; 2 sap Pans; About 300 sap Buckets; 12-gal gasoline Drum; Empire Queen Range; Parlor Stove, Pipes; 3 burner coal oil Stove and Oven; Parlor Suite; 2 Carpets; Bed; Springs, Mattress; Kitchen Table; 2 rocking Chairs; 2 Cupboards; and a quantity of other articles.

TERMS—$10 and under, cash; over that amount 10 months credit on approved joint notes with interest at 7 per cent. per annum.

E. C. TUFTS, Auctioneer — H. J. TOKLEY, Owner

NOTICE

Electric Light Rates for Nov. and Dec. due and payable before Dec. 10th. All arrears must be paid before that date.

48-2 A. Cochran, Collector

Strayed

Into hunting camps near Patridge Creek, on November 15th, large black and tan hound. Owner may have same by proving property and paying expenses. Bobbie Rollins, 48-3 Madoc, RR No. 3.

Christmas Shoppers' Guide

Continued from page one

FOR BIG SISTER

Comb and Brush Trays
Manicure Sets
Silver Mesh Bag
Pins
Dresser Clock
Engagement Books
Bodkin Sets
Embroidery Scissors
Fountain Pen
Hair Receivers
Glove Boxes
Work Bag
Collars
Piano
Kodak
Wrist Watch
Ring
Secretary
Blouse
Bon-Bons

FOR BIG BROTHER

Hair Brush and Comb
Razor
Camera
Writing Desk
Garters
Shirts
Fobs
Necktie Clasps
Thermos Bottle
Military Brushes
Shaving Cups
Shaving Mirrors
Laundry Bags
College Pennants
Tie Pins
Signet Ring
Shaving Set

FOR LITTLE SISTER

Doll
Sweater Coat
Moccasins
Friendship Bracelet
Coin Purses
Handkerchief Boxes
Music Rolls
Scarf and Cap Set
Pencil Box
Book Bag
Small Ivory Toilet Sets
Sewing Sets
Toys
Ribbons
Ring
Gloves
Skates

FOR LITTLE BROTHER

Skates
Bicycle
Games
Sled
Blouses
Gymnasium Shoes
Mittens
Toques
Hockey Sticks
Shoe Packs
Waggon
Books
Pencil Sharpener
Skis
Toboggan
Games
Boy's Annual
Penknife
Fountain Pen
Drum

FOR THE BEST GIRL

Ring
Necklace
Wrist Watch
Candy
Ivory Sets for Dresser
Pendant
Sunburst
Brooches
Kodak
Photograph
Books
Gloves
Pictures
Music Portfolio

FOR THE BABY

Bootees
Knitted Jacket
Rattle
Baby Pins
Bibs
Bonnets
Carriage Robes
Eiderdown Quilts
Powder Puffs
Scales
Toilet Baskets
Baby's Record Book
Basinette
Baby Plate
Baby Spoon
Stuffed Animals

FOR THE HOME

China Cabinet
Bedroom Table
Gramophone
Chairs
Writing Table
Mantel Clock
Book Case
Pictures

For Sale

Coal Stove, wth oven attached, in first class condition. Apply to Joe English, Madoc.

For Sale

Used Pianos and Phonographs, different makes. Prices and terms that will suit. Gerhard Heintzman's 245 Front Str., Belleville. 45-tf

"I will build a car for the multitude"

HENRY FORD

The World's most wealthy and largest Automobile Manufacturer.

AS we approach the year's end our thoughts turn to those whose splendid co-operation in the past has enabled us to make notable progress.

Your loyalty and co-operation are business assets for which we owe you our sincere thanks.

Our Christmas greeting carries with it our warm appreciation and the sincere wish that you may enjoy health and prosperity in the coming year.

FRANK SMITH
FORD DEALER, Madoc

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction on the premises of und[ersigned]

JOHN BURNES

Lot 4 con. 11 Madoc Tp. 3 miles east of Madoc village,

Thursday, December 18th

The following

10 high grade milch Cows; 2 Heifers, holstein, rising 2yrs to freshen; 2 heifer Calves and a bull Calf; Black Horse, 8yrs old weighs 1400 Bay Horse rising 5 years weighs 1200 or better; bay Mare rising 4 years about 1200; brown Mare; Sow 2 years old to farrow March 10th; Young Sow; McCormick Binder 5 ft. cut; manure Spreader Frost and Wood nearly new; Mower Massey Harris; Horse Rake; Plow; Finishing Harrow; disc Harrow; steel Roller nearly new; disc seed Drill nearly new; set of Sleighs 2 1-2 in. runner and wood Rack; Cultivator 13 teeth; grain Box and gr[...] box, combined; corn Cul[...] Stone Boat; Waggon and [...] Box; waggon Rack; pig Box; [...] box and Bottom; waggon Bo[...] sides on; about 40 ton of Ti[...] Hay; some Straw; a quanti[...] Oats and Barley mixed; two 4[...] milk Cans nearly new; milk [...] and Strainer; Whiffle trees; [...] Yokes; ford Car 1916 model; [...]ing chain; 12 ft. long and [...] Hook; Forks; and Shovels; [...] pile of inch Hemlock and so[...] by 4 Hemlock scantling;

Sale to commence at 12.30 sharp

Terms $10 and under cash over that amount 11 months' cre[dit] on approved joint notes, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent [per] annum.

There will also be offered for sale subject to a reserve bid at th[e same] time and place the following Real Estate:—East ½ of lot 4, con. 11, Mad[oc] Tp., containing 120 acres; also west ½ lot 4, con. 1, Elzevir Tp., containi[ng] 100 acres. Terms and conditions will be announced at day of sale.

E. C. TUFTS Auct. — John Burnes, Owner

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Found

Black and white yearling heifer white spot on forehead, four white feet, came to my premises in July. Owner may have the same by paying expenses and this advertisement Lot 23 in concession 6 Madoc. D. Brownson. 49-3

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of Oak Leaf Cheese Co. will be held in the factory on Saturday Dec. 6th at 1 o'clock for the purpose of paying dividends, selling milk routes and the transaction of general business. W. T. Allen, pres.

Lost

About November 10th a Hound, black and white, slightly tan, female, at Deer Lake, Gilmour, Finder please notify Russel Lewis, Madoc.

Strayed

Strayed onto the premises of the undersigned on November 23rd a Hound. Owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away. John Lewis, Madoc 49-1

For Sale

One frame Barn 36x50ft with 18 ft. posts and hip roof. Apply to Duncan McBeath, Madoc.

Notice

Kindly pay taxes on or before Dec. 14th, 1924. After that date a penalty will be added according to Municipal Law.

E. T. Nayler, Collector

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of Spring Hill Cheese Co. will be held in the factory on Monday, December 8th, at 1 o'clock for the transaction of general business, paying dividends. John Lewis Pres. 49-1

Notice

Dr. A. C. Johnson, of Drumheller Alberta wishes to announce to the public that he has opened up an office in the village of Madoc and is prepared to carry on medical practise in the village and surrounding district.

Agents Wanted

To sell the Old Reliable Fonthill Nurseries experience not necessary. We offer exclusive territory, liberal commissions and furnish handsome free outfit. Start now at best selling time. Stone & Wellington, Toronto 48-4

Farm For Sale

200 acres, well watered, one and a half miles from Madoc Village, in lot 1, 8th concession, Madoc township. North 100—Frame house in good condition, new barn 36x52 with straw barn attacted 36x36, stone basement, also other outbuildings. South 100—House, barn 30x70 and out buildings. Close to cheese factory.

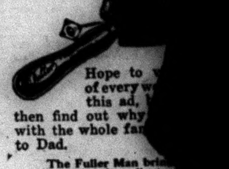
Sold with or without stock. For further particulars apply to Hugh O'Connell, Madoc Ont. 43-tf

MAIL YOUR GIFTS EARLY

How about those Christm[as] presents you are going to se[nd] to your friends by mail? Near[ly] ready? Be sure to mail them [in] good time, for when the po[st] office gets chocked up with m[ail] the last few days before Chri[st]mas there just has to be del[ay] to some of the parcels, a[nd] yours may be among the u[n]lucky ones. So we hope y[ou] will get them into the mail early as possible, and, if y[ou] like, mark them on the outsi[de] "Don't open until Christma[s]" Even supposing your friends open them too soon, you kn[ow] those first Christmas parce[ls] receives have a special [...] particularly if one has to [...] over a "Don't open until Chr[ist]mas" warning in order to get to them.

The Whole Family Likes Me!

Wait til you see me. I'm the Fuller Hair Brush.



Hope to [...] of every [...] this ad, [...] then find out why [...] with the whole fa[mily] to Dad.

The Fuller Man bri[ngs] him when he calls at yo[...] Watch for him, he's comi[ng] His address is:

A. L. CONNOR
Phone 1[...]

Unequal Sight

The Optometrist ca[...] astigmatism. It is t[...] cause of a great deal [of] harm to sight. The ast[ig]matic eye is always und[er] a strain and unless pr[op]erly ground glasses [are] secured serious trouble [is] bound to result.

We are expert in exa[m]ining eyes for astigmati[sm] and providing glasses [to] correct the defect.

No medicine or dr[ops] are used in the exami[na]tion. Satisfactory resu[lts] are guaranteed.

I will be in Madoc at [...] Moon Hotel the fi[rst] Thursday in next [...] December 4th. [...] appointment fr[...] 5.30 p.m.

T. Blackbu[rn]
OPTOMETRIST
Phone 1164w 217 Fro[nt] Belle[ville]

Call and see our new line of

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Toys, Games, Books, Decorations,
Tags, Seals, etc.
Fresh Fruit, Nuts, Candy, Chocolates

in Special Boxes for Christmas Gifts

ALL AT A REASONABLE PRICE.

ROBT. McCOY

A Cryptogram

By F. A. MITCHEL

It is said that "all's fair in love and war." Whether or not the adage is true, this story is an illustration of it. Imogene Blair, a comely lassie of eighteen and the idol of her parents, must needs be debating whether she should accept Frank Shackelford as a husband. The only reason why she hesitated was because Frank was worthless except for one purpose—that was to lead cotillions. When Imogene saw him marshaling the dancers, his breast covered with favors and looking for all the world like a much decorated generalissimo, she admired him immensely, and when he stood in the middle of the ballroom and gave his orders by clapping his hands she thought him a god.

Imogene, notwithstanding her parents' serious objections, accepted Mr. Shackelford, and there was before her the honor of being the wife of a prominent society man and cotillion leader. Her father, a hard headed man, who had made a fortune by practical attention to business, was much disgruntled by his daughter's choice. His chief clerk, John Stebbins, had been attentive to Imogene, and Mr. Blair had hoped she would marry him. John was Mr. Blair's financial man and as steady as a church. But it was not to be expected that a man who did not even dance could compete with a terpsichorean captain-general with his breast plastered over with decorations.

John knew that he was the favorite of the parents of the girl he loved, but disdained to avail himself of this advantage. One day Mrs. Blair came to him after her daughter's engagement and showed him a piece of paper on which was written "O. L. 6. R. 9. L. 17." and asked him his opinion as to what it all meant. John suspected what it was, but he was considerable of a wag, a great favorite with the lady who showed it to him, and, withal, quite apt at invention. After studying it awhile he said:

"I think it's a love message. The first two letters, O. L., probably stand for O, Laura. I. is the ninth letter in the alphabet. So we have O, Laura, I. The meaning of the next letter, R., we must fill in after we have finished. U. is the twenty-first letter of the alphabet, or you. The whole may read, 'O, Laura, I —— you.' Quite likely the letter R. is the initial letter for the word love in some other language than English."

"Just what I thought," said Mrs. Blair, and without stopping to give the young man a chance to confess that he was chaffing her she whisked out of the room.

Now, when Shackelford had visited Imogene one evening he had taken a bunch of letters from his pocket in order to read one of them to her and a bit of paper had slipped from among them and fallen on the floor, slanting as it fell, so that it lay under the sofa on which the couple were sitting. A maid had picked it up the next morning and handed it to the young lady.

The most easily excited emotion in the breast of a young lover is jealousy. Imogene felt sure that her fiance had dropped the paper on which were the letters and figures given above, and these she feared was a cipher message to a rival. She showed them to her mother, who found it convenient to agree with her. Mrs. Blair promised to decipher the cryptogram and called in John Stebbins to help her. Whether or no she believed his flimsy interpretation to be correct, she certainly preferred to consider it so. Taking the paper back to her daughter she gave the meaning John had put upon it.

Imogene was much affected. She told her mother that she would charge her fiance with being in clandestine correspondence with another girl and if he did not make a satisfactory explanation she would break her engagement. Mrs. Blair told her that Shackelford would doubtless trump up an explanation and begged Imogene to act without consulting him. After a long struggle, in which the mother strove to convince the daughter that Shackelford wanted her only for the wealth she would inherit, Imogene was prevailed upon and wrote him a note breaking with him without without giving any reason.

So thin was the evidence on which this conspiracy was based that Mrs. Blair took advantage of the season, February, to whisk her daughter off to Florida and kept her there till the hot weather drove them home. On their return they found Shackelford engaged to a girl whose first name happened to be Laura, with a fortune in her own right.

This was conclusive proof to Imogene that the paper she had discovered was a cipher love letter. Partly to show the recreant Shackelford that she did not love him and partly from the dawn of common sense within her she accepted John Stebbins.

Some time after their marriage John twitted his wife as to her affair with Shackelford. She produced the cryptogram. John looked at it curiously, forgetting that he had ever seen it before.

"What is it?" asked his wife.

"The combination of a safe lock."

"What!"

"Turn from zero to 6, then right to 9, then left to 17."

"Oh, my goodness gracious!"

But Imogene lived to be thankful that she had turned down a dancer for a practical business man and did not mind the way in which the scale had been turned in favor of the latter.

Beautiful

Christmas Gifts

for All

You will find our Christmas Offerings are in harmony with your Christmas needs.

Desirable and useful Presents, novel and beautiful Presents. Our attractions insure the greatest pleasure in buying and the most joy in receiving.

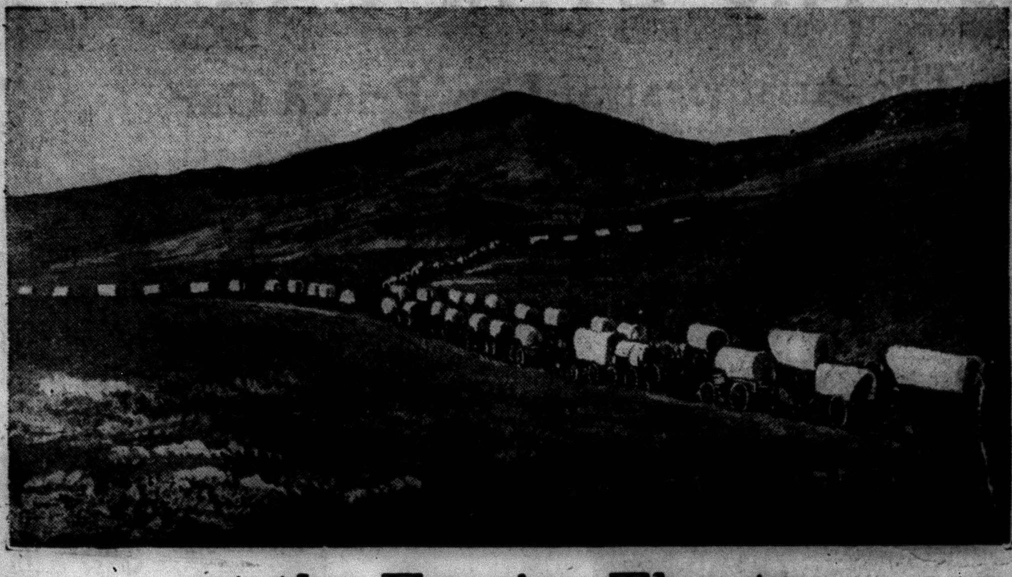
For Gifts that are decidedly popular and pleasing see our line of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry
lverware, Cut Glass, China
French Ivory, Kodaks
onographs and many other
ovelties that are the newest
of the season.

Watch Repaired by an expert. WATCH ING is no "side line" with us. We make particular specialty of this work.

GEORGE MAYBEE

COMING--The Covered Wagon



at the Empire Theatre

Christmas Night and Matinee at 2.30

To make "The Covered Wagon" 3000 actors spent 3 montns on a location 80 miles from a railroad. They endured floods, blizzards, zero temperature and sometimes lack of food. A thousand Indians were used and the live stock included 600 oxen, 1000 horses, 500 mules.

A PARAMOUNT PICTURE.

Admission : Adults 50c and War Tax
Children 35c and War Tax
Matinee : Adults 35c and War Tax
Children 20c and Coupon, 35c without Coupon

CHILD'S COUPON

This Coupon and 20c will admit a child to the Matinee on Christ mas afternoon in the Empire Theatre

The Madoc Furniture Emporium

We extend to our many customers a cordial invitation to visit our show rooms some time during December. We have gathered together

The Most Complete Stock of Furniture ever shown under one roof in the County of Hastings.

See our Chesterfield Suites, Upholstered Mohair
$220

What about a Handsome Walnut Dining Room Suite for only
$150

Fumed Oak Library Suite 7 pieces for
$30

Oak Library Tables from
$10 up

Macey Sectional Book Cases, Special

An almost endless assortment of Bedroom Furnishing

Two inch Post Brass Bed, only
$17

All Steel Springs
$5.75

Felt Mattress from
$8 up to $30

See our Special Oak finish Circular Dining Table with set of 6 Chairs to match for only
$30

Very Special for Christmas Trade only, Bed Spring and Mattress complete for
$15

Look over this list and compare prices with others. Call and inspect goods yourself. No trouble to show goods. A satisfied customer is our best advertisement. Wishing our many customers a merry Christmas and prosperous New Year. We remain yours to serve

E. C. Tufts **T. H. Thompson, M.P.**

OBITUARY

In the early morning of November 17th the hand of death was laid upon one of the most loved and respected citizens of Madoc, Ontario, in the person of Mrs. Annie E. Burnside. She was born in Madoc Township in the year 1868, the daughter of the late John McCoy Sr. and Jane Allen of Hazzard's Corners. She joined the Methodist Church at Hazzards' appointment at an early age and since that time has led a consistent happy, and helpful Christian life. Her gifted talents were offered to the church unstintedly. In the year 1892 she was married to Thomas E. Burnside of Hazzards' Corners. Mr. and Mrs. Burnside moved to Bannockburn and then to Eldorado and here the same earnest life was revealed.

About fourteen years ago Mr. and Mrs. Burnside moved to Madoc and here the closing part of her useful life was spent. The Woman's Missionary Society, the Ladies' Aid, the Sunday School, the Epworth League, and the Church Services all received her fullest co-operation. Far beyond the church this useful life found opportunities of helpful service. The Womens' Institute received much of its inspiration and help from Mrs. Burnside. But to her home and family she gave her first and best.

About one year ago her health became impaired. It was beautiful to see the victory of faith. Mrs. Burnside faced the Great Beyond with triumph, knowing that in the New Home sorrow, sighing, and separation will not enter.

At the funeral service the church was crowded to pay the last tribute of respect to a noble Christian woman. The offering of flowers from Societies and friends told of the place she held in the heart of the community. Her pastor Rev. A. H. Foster preached from the text Romans 2:10. The subject taken was "The Reward of Noble Living." The choir sang "Faith of our Fathers" and "Unto the Hills do I lift up my Longing Eyes." The ladies quartette sang "I am Listening." At the close of a most impressive service interment took place in Hazzards' Cemetery, the church of her childhood and where many of her friends were laid to rest.

Mrs. Burnside leaves to mourn her loss, her husband, Thomas E. Burnside, her daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) F. G. Nickle, Merrickville, her son, Robert J. a student of Toronto University, her brother Chas. A. McCoy, Hazzard's Corners, and her sisters Mrs. Janie Thompson, Mrs. Emma Blair, Madoc, and Mrs. C. B. Muffit, Coe Hill.

The day thou gavest Lord is ended
The darkness falls at thy behest
To Thee our morning hymns ascended
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest

Housewives Like the Fuller Wall Brush

More than half a million women have already purchased Fuller Wall Brushes from the Fuller Man.

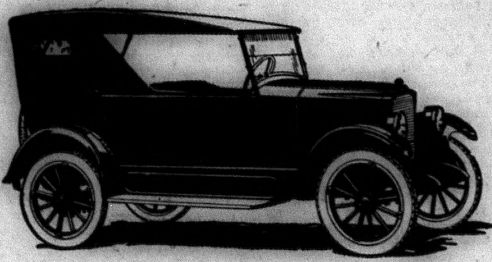
If you haven't found out why this brush is so popular, have me demonstrate it for you when I call at your home. I also have other Fuller Brushes which you will be interested in. No obligation.

A. L. Connor
Phone 129

The STAR CAR

The Aristocrat of Low Priced Cars.

The well proportioned new stream line body with new high type nickel-plated radiator makes the Star the Aristocrat of Low Priced Cars.



Star Cars are equipped with exclusive Tubular Backbone which preserves the body and keeps the frame rigid. We will show you how it works.

Durant Motor Sales

R. P. WELLMAN, Madoc

Phone 97

R. T. GRAY

Choice Groceries

Tobaccos

and Teas.

Try a Pound of our own Grinding of Coffee.

NOTICE

We wish to thank all our customers for their support during the past season and at the same time announce to the public that after

DECEMBER 15

we intend doing expert and care[illegible] repair work on all makes of cars at reduced prices. All work guaranteed.

BRUCE SILLS

Phone 97 M[illegible]

Workshop at rear of Wellman's Garag[illegible]

Christmas Greetings

...ur new samples of Personal Christmas Greeting Cards are here and very attractive they are.

...anadian-made Cards with your name and address ...corporated thereon will cost you $1.50 to $3.50 per ...zen.

...hey will solve your Christmas Gift proposition and ... guarantee satisfaction as far as execution is ...ncerned.

...rders executed from these samples are always on ...me and 100 per cent. perfect.

North Hastings Review

Professional and Business Directory

ARRANGED ALPHABETICALLY

Medical

...W. P. J. ALEXANDER
...ian, Surgeon and Accoucheur
...duate of University of Toronto
...l College.
... interne Wellesley Hospital,
...to.
...e: Opposite Methodist Church
... 112. June 24.

DR. S. EAGLESON
...ian, Surgeon and Accoucheur
...ate of Trinity Medical College
Graduate at Moorefield's Eye
...tal, London, Eng., and Central
...on Nose and Throat Hospital.
...cial attention given to diseas-
... the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
...itting of eyeglasses.
...oner for Hastings County.
... 22. Jan. 24

DR. W. S. HARPER
Physician and Surgeon
...ate of Trinity Medical College
Trinity University, Toronto.
Graduate of Medical Graduates
...ge and Polyclinic, London, Eng.
... East London Post Graduate
...ge, London Eng. Royal Infirm-
...Glasgow.
...oroner for Hastings County
... Durham street. Phone 124
1921

S. S. LUMB, M. D. C. M.
...uate of Queen's University and
... Graduate Medical School and
...ital at New York.
...ecial attention given to diseas-
... women and children.
...oroner for Hastings County
...e 50r5. Oct. 23. Eldorado.

Dr. S. R. McCreary, B.Sc.
Physician and Surgeon,
X-Rays a Specialty
170A Front St. Belleville
Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200
...1923.

DR BRANSCOMBE.
...hysician, Surgeon and Gynecolo-...
...onsultations by appointment.
...e 737. Office cor. Queen & ... Streets, Belleville.
...924.

Legal

FRANK BAALIM
...ister, Solicitor, Notary Public
...veyancer, etc.
...oney to loan.
...gent for fire and accident insur-...
...ffice in the old library rooms ...oc. Open Friday and Saturday. ...e in Bancroft open Tuesday ...dnesday. Jan. 23.

WILLIAM CROSS, LL. B.
Barrister and Solicitor
Notary Public, Conveyancer
...praiser at Madoc for the Can-... Permanent and Western Can-... Mortgage Corporation.
...to loan at 5 per cent. on ... security. No commission. ... fee. ...d Block, Madoc.

...LECK, B. A.
... by letter or per-... ...ared to give spe-... ...bate and other ... and general la-... ...rts. Money to ... Oct. 22 ...elleville.

GEORGE S. WHITE
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public and Conveyancer.
Money to Loan
Office—Connor Block, Madoc.
Nov. 1925

D. E. K. STEWART
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary.
A large amount of private funds to loan on farm mortgage at lowest rates. Office over Dominion Bank, Madoc, March 1924.

Dental

G. FRASER, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Graduate of Toronto University. Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns, and Bridges a specialty.
Apr. 21

Insurance

FIRE PROTECTION
Buildings, Contents, Automobiles
British Oak Insurance Company.
British Crown Assurance Company.
Also Great West Life Assurance Company.

E. T. NAYLER
Clerk Sixth Division Court.
March 25

GAVIN M. WALLBRIDGE
Real Estate and Insurance
Agent for
Perth Mutual (non tariff.)
Royal
Guardian — Sun
Provident — State of Pennsylvania
Sterling — Fidelity-Phenix
Home — Commercial Union
Atlas — Royal Indemnity
Liverpool & London & Globe
Durham Street, Madoc
Nov. 1924.

Auctioneer

E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer for Hastings County.
Terms Moderate.
Madoc, Ontario.
May 24.

Musical

String Instruments — Wind Instruments
WILLIAM SCRUTTON
Musical instruments of all kinds
Sheet music of every description.
Madoc, Ontario.

General

HART'S FARMERS' CLUB
This Club will meet in Hart's School House on the second Tuesday of each month. Apr.24.

ALLEN'S FARMERS' CLUB
Meets the first Tuesday of each month in the Orange Hall, Allen Settlement. May 10, 1923.

Highest Cash Prices Paid for Hides, Furs, Eggs and Wool.
SAM LAPAM
April 1922.

Buy your Stork Cards to announce the birth of a son or daughter at the Review Office. We have some very pretty designs.

Engagement and wedding notices, death notices and birth announcements inserted in these columns at minimum charge of twenty five cents.

The Eternal Lover

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman

a life after death he would doubtless have felt assured that the earthquake had killed him and that he was now wandering through the heavenly vale. But men of Nu's age had not yet conceived any sort of religion other than a vague fear of certain natural phenomena, such as storms and earthquakes, the movements of the sun and moon and those familiar happenings which first awake the questionings of the primitive.

He saw the sun, but to him it was a different sun from the great, swollen orb that had shone through the thick, humid atmosphere of the Neocene.

From Oo's lair only the day before he had been able to see in the distance the shimmering surface of the restless sea, but now so far as eye could reach there stretched an interminable jungle of gently waving tree tops, except for the rolling plain at his feet, where yesterday the black jungle of the ape people had reared its lofty fronds.

Nu shook his head. It was all quite beyond him, but there were certain things which he could comprehend: and so, after the manner of the self reliant, he set about to wrest his livelihood from nature under the new conditions which had been imposed upon him while he slept.

First of all, his spear must be attended to. It would never do to trust to that crude patch longer than it would take him to find and fit a new haft. His meat must wait until that thing was accomplished.

In the meantime he might pick up what fruit was available in the forest toward which he was bending his steps in search of a long, straight shoot of the hard wood which alone would meet his requirements.

In the days that had been Nu's there had grown in isolated patches a few lone clumps of very straight hardwood trees. The smaller of these the men of the tribe would cut down and split lengthwise with stone wedges until from a single tree they might have produced material for a score or more spear shafts, but now Nu must seek the very smallest of saplings, for he had no time to waste in splitting a larger tree, even had he had the necessary wedges and hammers.

Into the forest the youth crept, for, though 100,000 years had elapsed since his birth, he was still to all intent and purpose a youth. Upon all sides he saw strange and wonderful trees, the like of which had never been in the forests of yesterday.

The growths were not so luxuriant or prodigious, but for the most part the trees offered suggestions of alluring possibilities to the semiarboreal Nu, for the branches were much heavier and more solid than those of the great tree ferns of his own epoch and commenced much nearer the ground. Catlike he leaped into the lower branches of them, reveling in the ease with which he could travel from tree to tree.

Gay colored birds of strange appearance screamed and scolded at him. Little monkeys hurried, chattering, from his path. Nu laughed. What a quaint, diminutive world it was indeed! Nowhere had he yet seen a tree or creature that might compare in size to the monsters among which he had traveled the preceding day.

The fruits, too, were small and strange. He scarcely dared venture to eat of them lest they be poisonous. If the lesser ape folk would only let him come close enough to speak with them he might ascertain from them which were safe, but for some unaccountable reason they seemed to fear and mistrust him. This, above all other considerations, argued to Nu that he had come in some mysterious way into another world.

Presently the troglodyte discovered a slender, straight young sapling. He came to the ground and tested its strength by bending it back and forth. Apparently it met the requirements of a new shaft.

With his stone hatchet he hewed it off close to the ground, stripped it of branches, and climbing to the safety of the trees again, where he need fear no interruption from the huge monsters of the world he knew, set to work with his stone knife to remove the bark and shape the end to receive his spearhead.

First he split it down the center for four or five inches, and then he cut notches in the surface upon either side of the split portion. Now he carefully unwrapped the rawhide that binds the spearhead into his old haft, and for want of water to moisten it crammed the whole unfragrant mass into his mouth that it might be softened by warmth and saliva.

For several minutes he busied himself in shaping the point of the new shaft that it might exactly fit the inequalities in the shank of the spearhead. By the time this was done the rawhide had been sufficiently moistened to permit him to wind it tightly about the new shaft into which he had set the spearhead.

As he worked he heard the noises of the jungle about him. There were many familiar voices, but more strange ones. Not once had the cave bear spoken; nor Zor, the mighty lion of the Neocene; nor Oo, the saber toothed tiger. He missed the bellowing of the bull bos and the hissing and whistling of monster saurian and amphibian.

To Nu it seemed a silent world. Propped up against the bole of the tree before him grinned the hideous head of the man hunter, the only familiar object in all the world about him.

Presently he became aware that the lesser apes were creeping warily closer to have a better look at him. He waited silently until from the tail of his eye he glimpsed one quite near, and then in a low voice he spoke in the language that his allies of yesterday had understood; and though ages had elapsed since that long gone day, the little monkey above him understood, for the language of the apes can never change.

"Why do you fear Nu, the son of Nu?" asked the man. "When has he ever harmed the ape people?"

"The hairless ones kill us with sharp sticks that fly through the air," replied the monkey, "or with little sticks that make a great noise that kill us from afar. But you seem not to be of these. We have never seen one like you until now. Do you not wish to kill us?"

"Why should I?" replied Nu. "It is better that we be friends. All that I wish of you is that you tell me which of the fruits that grow here be safe for me to eat and then direct me to the sea beside which dwell the tribe of Nu, my father."

The monkeys had gathered in force by this time, seeing that the strange white ape offered no harm to their fellow, and when they learned his wants they scampered about in all directions to gather nuts and fruits and berries for him.

It is true that some of them forgot what they had intended doing before the task was half completed, and ended by pulling one another's tails and frolicking among the higher branches, or else ate the fruit they had gone to gather for their new friend, but a few there were with greater powers of concentration than their fellows, who returned with fruit and berries and caterpillars, all of which Nu devoured with the avidity of the half famished.

Of the whereabouts of the tribe of his father they could tell him nothing, for they had never heard of such a people, or of the great sea beside which he told them that his people dwelled.

His breakfast finished and his spear repaired, Nu set out toward the plain to bring down one of the beasts he had seen grazing there, for his stomach called aloud for flesh. Fruit and bugs might be all right for children and ape people, but a full grown man must have meat, warm and red and dripping.

Closest to him as he emerged from the jungle browsed a small herd of zebra. They were directly up wind, and between him and them were patches of tall grass and clumps of trees scattered about the surface of the plain.

Nu wondered at the strange beasts, admiring their gaudy markings as he came closer to them. Upon the edge of the herd nearest him a plump stallion stood switching his tail against the annoying flies, occasionally raising his head from his feeding to search the horizon for signs of danger, sniffing the air for the telltale scent of an enemy. It was he that Nu selected for his prey.

Stealthily the cave man crept through the tall grass, scarce a blade moving to the sinuous advance of his sleek body. Within fifty feet of the zebra Nu stopped, for the stallion was giving evidence of restlessness, as though sensing intuitively the near approach of a foe he could neither see nor hear nor smell.

The man, still prone upon his belly, drew his spear into the throwing grasp. With the utmost caution he wormed his legs beneath him, and then, like lightning, and all with a single movement, he leaped to his feet and cast the stone tipped weapon at his quarry.

With a snort of terror the stallion reared to plunge away, but the spear had found the point behind his shoulder even as he saw the figure of the man rise from the tall grass. As the balance of the herd galloped madly off, their leader pitched headlong to the earth.

Nu ran forward with ready knife, but the animal was dead before he reached its side. The great spear had passed through its heart and was protruding upon the opposite side of the body. The man removed the weapon, and with his knife cut several long strips of meat from the plump haunches.

Ever and anon he raised his head to scan the plain and jungle for evidences of danger, sniffing the breeze just as had the stallion he had killed.

His work was but partially completed when he caught the scent of man yet a long way off. He knew that he could not be mistaken, yet never had he sensed so strange an odor. There were men coming, he knew, but of the other odors that accompanied them he could make nothing, for khaki and guns and sweaty saddle blankets and the odor of tanned leather were to Nu's nostrils as would Greek have been to his ears.

It would be best, thought Nu, to retreat to the safety of the forest until he could ascertain the number and kind of beings that were approaching, and so, taking but careless advantage of the handier shelter, the cave man sauntered toward the forest; for now he was not stalking game, and never yet had he shown fear in the presence

To be Continued.

AT

NICOL SHOE CO.

Solve the Christmas Gift Problem with

Slippers, Shoes or Goloshes

for any member of the family—the practical gift that will bring joy on Christmas day and many months after.

In Suit Cases and Club Bags

we have a good assortment ranging in price from $2 up. Look these over

Men's Furnishing Dept.

This Department offers you an opportunity to purchase suitable Gifts for men at moderate prices.

We invite your inspection.

Nicol Shoe Co.

Gifts That Last

When selecting that Christmas Gift choose one which is useful and one that will last. We have something for every member of the family. Select yours from the following:

Electric Stoves	Curlers
Heaters	Lights
Table Lamps	Flashlights
Irons	Washing Machines
Toasters	Shades
Grills	Vacuum Cleaners

A. S. COCHRAN

Phone 100 — Madoc

PRESENTS FOR MEN

PIPES, CIGARS

Cigarettes, Playing Cards

Special Christmas Boxes of Cigars.

All Barbering Guaranteed.

S. EMBURY

MAKE YOUR XMAS GIFT PRACTICAL

When making out your list of

Christmas Gifts

do not forget your wants in Footwear

Boots
Fancy Shoes
Boudoir and Cumfy Slippers
Hockey Boots
Hosiery
Goloshes and Spats

make splendid Gifts. Our stock is the best we have ever shown and moderately priced. A pleasure to show these lines. Get our prices.

Is your Family Ready for Winter

There is satisfaction in knowing you'll get the limit in quality and value with every pair of **Rubbers** you buy in This Store.

because we sell only reliable lines such as Life-Buoy Dominion and Miner Brands.

Mr. Shane, our REPAIR MAN, makes old shoes look like new ones. Satisfaction guaranteed

C. J. Ross
BOOTS AND SHOES

Don't Forget The Children

Christmas is above all things else a children's festival. Boys and girls look forward to it for weeks ahead. For two weeks at least before Christmas the average boy comes as near to sainthood as he ever does, for he is ever reminded that Santa Claus will only bring gifts to "good boys". And so he practises all the virtues of which his little heart and head and hands are capable. Santa Claus, the patron saint of childhood, simply couldn't pass him by. With what abandon the little folk, both boys and girls, revel in the joys of the year's great day. Sour and sad-faced indeed is the grown-up who does not thrill in the unalloyed gladness of the children on Christmas morning as they gather around the tree, or search the depths of their stockings for the good things that dear old Santa Claus has brought them. Don't forget the children whether they are your own or less fortunate ones whose parents may not be able to remember their little folks as they would like to do. It is their day of days, and when they grow up they should be able to look back upon the Christmastides of their childhood as among their most fragrant and blessed memories.

The Fuller Man is in Town!

I am demonstrating the nationally known Fuller Brushes.

I leave with every woman I visit a Fuller Handy Brush,—to prove the service and quality of my line.

Watch for me, I'll be around soon or better still write or phone me when you'll be at home.

A. L. Connor
Phone 129

Fuller

REVELATION IN COUNTY EXPENDITURE

We have been asked to publish the following article taken from The Farmers' Sun of August 7th.

At the June session of Wellington Council demand was made for publication of emoluments received by members of that Council in 1923. This demand was refused.

W. F. Mundell, of Elora, has now made public a statement which he says does show what each member of the Council received last year. According to Mr. Mundell's statement, the twenty-three reeves and deputy reeves divided $15,000 between them in the year named. That is an average of $650 per member, or $50 more than the allowance made to Members of the Ontario Legislature not so many years ago. This general statement must have been an eye-opener for the harassed taxpayers of Wellington County. Some of the details given are still more startling. One of the details deals with the division of the $15,000. One member is alleged to have received $2,487.15, while others received smaller amounts ranging down to $159.45 for the lowest on the list. Mr. Mundell further alleges that quite frequently, while travelling in the county car, some of the Council members charged fifteen cents a mile for mileage. Some of the members are alleged to have drawn as much as $20 a day for mileage alone. That, at 15c a mile, figures out at 135 miles in a day—quite a considerable mileage when time is allowed for frequent road and bridge inspections by the way.

Mr. Mundell has rendered a valuable public service by his action. Other Mundells should take up the work in other counties. If farmers are not to have their holdings confiscated by taxation there must be rigid economy in Dominion, Provincial and municipal expenditures, and a suitable starting point can be found in municipalities. The education so obtained will be found invaluable when Provincial and Federal outlays come to be dealt with later on.

PURE DRUGS — PROMPT SERVICE. — MODERATE CHARGES

Rierdon's Drug Store
RED CROSS
MADOC, ONTARIO

CHRISTMAS GIFTS
AT
RIERDON'S RED CROSS DRUG STORE

Chocolates
White Ivory Stationery
Decorations
Perfumes
Ebony Goods
Toilet Requisites
Victrolas
and Records.

THE LUDBROOK
Boot & Shoe Stock
Consisting of
Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Mitts, Moccasins
Oil Tans, Overshoes, Hockey Boots
Men's and Women's Overgaiters
Leggings, Picture Frames
will be sold for
20 to 50 per cent. Discount
below wholesale price. Sale will continue until stock is sold

All accounts due the Ludbrook Firm must be paid at once or they will be placed in court for collection.

R. C. FAIR in charge

Building Supplies
Lumber, Shingles, Doors, Windows Storm Sash, Interior Finish and Mill Work. Plans drawn and estimates furnished.
R. F. BRISTOL
Successor to M. Bristol. MADOC

Buy where you are Invited to Buy

Do Your Christmas Shopping Early

Who but you would be so Thoughtful

Few Christmas Presents last long enough to be remembered as an exceptional gift by the time another Christmas rolls around. A selection from this list will last so many years that the fortunate person who gets it as a present should be reminded of the giver long after the ordinary present has lost its significance.

AUTOMOBILE SKATES
Hockey Sticks
Sleighs
Kiddie-Kars
Bicycles
THERMOS BOTTLES
Thermos Lunch Kits
Eveready Flashlights
Carriage Heaters
Sleigh Bells
Shaft Chimes
PERFECTION OIL HEATERS
RIFLES
Shot Guns
Pocket Knives
Scissors
AUTO-STROP RAZORS
Gillette Razors
Mens' and boys' Mitts and Gloves
COLEMAN GAS LAMPS AND LANTERNS
Ajusto-Lite Electric Lamps
Electric Irons
Electric Toasters
Electric Radiators
Electric Warming Pads
Brass Jardinieres
Fern Pots
Silver Vases
BIG BEN CLOCKS
Pocket Ben Watches
CARVING SETS
Stainless Steel Table Cutlery
Silver Plated Knives and Forks
Berry Spoons
Sugar Shells
Butter Knives
PYREX OVEN WARE
Pie Plates, Casseroles
Baking Dishes
Bread Pans
Cake Pans
Utility Dishes
Bean Pots and Gift Sets
UNIVERSAL FOOD CHOPPER
Tarbox and O'Cedar Mops
Floor Waxers and Polishers
Story Cake Pans
Bread and Cake Boxes
CARPENTER TOOLS
Saws, Planes Chisels, Hammers
HIGH GRADE ALUMINUM WARE
Coffee Percolators
Teapots, Roast Pans,
Tea Kettles
Double Boilers
Fry Pans
PRESERVING KETTLES
Extra Heavy Quality
White Enamelware
McClary's Bonnie Blue Enamelware
Oval Double Roasters
Cereal Cookers,
Double Boilers
Pitchers, Potato Pots,
Tea Kettles,
Preserving Kettles,
Imported English Enamelware
Teapots many sizes and colors
HEATING STOVES AND RANGES
Oil Cooking Stoves
Washing Machines
Wringers
Universal Bread Makers

M. W. CONNOR & SON
HARDWARE PHONE 8 MAD[OC]

McIntosh Bros.

MADOC

Varieties of Gifts

FOR HIM

Fine Shirts 1.50 to each $3.50
Fancy silk and wool Hose 59c to $1
Pure wool ribbed Sox 59c to $1
Silk Sox special 3 prs for $1

SEE UNADVERTISED

Scarfs
Suspenders
Beautiful Ties
Handy grip Shaving Sticks
Face Lotions
Tooth Paste and Cream
Toilet Water
Gloves
Mitts
Belts
Kerchiefs
Garters
Arm Bands
Umbrellas

Genuine French Ivory

Cut Glass and China

Appropriate Gifts in Aluminum

Purses

Perfumes

Kerchiefs

Stationery

Dolls Dolls Dolls

Silverware

Give her Silverware, Rodgers Bros. Silver Spoons

Half dozen $1.50 to $2.00

Knives and Forks special $3 doz

Electric Toasters

Fancy and Novelty China make Appropriate Gifts.

China Cups and Saucers 6 for $1 up to $1 each

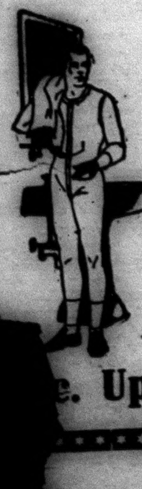
97 piece Dinner Sets - - Xmas special $19.95
Open stock patterns 97 piece, reg $35 Xmas $24.95
Genuine cut glass Sherbets, the latest 50c each to 4 for $1
Fancy cut glass Baskets all sizes 50 to $1.50
7 piece Water Sets - holiday special 1.25 to $12.50
Vases, Trays, Wines, Goblets, Tumblers, Sippers, Sugar and Cream, Candlesticks, Bonbons, Salads with orange wood Salad Spoon, etc.

Ask for our Ivory, Note the Prices

French Ivory Jewel Boxes, Buffets, Talcums, Mirrors, Files Trays, Crumb Trays, Combs, Brushes, Pin Cushions, Hair Receivers, Clothes Brushes, etc.

Ladies' under arm Purses - - $1 to $5.50
" and Children's Purses, real leather, no old styles 35c to $3.50
Bobbed hair Comb with ribbon - 75c and 40c
Ebony Combs - - a snap at 50c each
Beads, Talcum and fancy Kerchiefs.

...WEAR for Men



...e. Up

Xmas Specials

Comforters
Fancy Towels
Linen
Silk Hose
Fancy Gloves
Blankets
Toques
Scarfs
Mitts for Kiddies
Coats for Kiddies
Fancy Soaps
Fancy Ribbon
Children's Sets of Dishes

When Old Santa Comes

COME, ye happy girls and boys,
Lend a hand for Christmas joys.
Christmas-time is well begun
With our jolly loads of fun.
Blow the horn and scoot the sled
Till it's time to go to bed.
Christmas must not pass away
Without sports both glad and gay.

Christopher G. Hazard

You can easily choose. Mother needs a new dress. Beautiful silk and canton, only the latest styles. We invite your inspection. Serge, wool, sharmaline, Poiret twill and tricotine bead, button or braid trimmings. We have a dress for every one, size 34 to 46. $7.95 up

Ladies' fancy pleated Skirts, all wool sport Skirts Xmas $2.95
" Blouses reg 5.50 - - " $1.95
" Overblouse ribbon crepe - 5.50 to $8.95
" and Misses' silk Vests beautiful gifts 95c to $1.50
" pure silk Bloomers, all shades Xmas $1.75
" silk Scarfs, step-in satinette Slips and Bloomers, Camisoles, Boudoir Caps, fancy Aprons, Sweaters
Corselettes - - 1,35 to $1.95
Kimonas, every style and quality - 6.50 to $10.95

McINTOSH BROS

Our Best Wishes

Without the door let sorrow lie
And if, for cold, it hap to die,
We'll bury't in a Christmas pye
And evermore be merry.

Everything in Groceries

for the

Christmas Dinner

Fresh imported Fruits

Oranges, Lemons,

Grapes, Figs, Cranberries

Assorted Nuts and Candies

Christmas Cakes and Puddings

Fancy Biscuits

Agent for Stock's Bread.

D. Blue

Phone 13 Madoc

Selecting Christmas Gifts

Selecting Christmas gifts is one of life's little problems. First of all one has to decide what one can afford to spend. Having done that the amount should be apportioned as wisely and as carefully as may be for as many tokens as one has friends to remember. In doing that, care has to be taken to select something that each one will appreciate and does not possess already. It is not necessarily or usually the money value of the gift that counts. What matters is that the gift should "fit the case". A wise young man does not send a safety razor to his best girl. He searches for something dainty and distinctive, something that expresses infinitely better his fondness and devotion. And by so exercising care and thought he soon realizes that it is more blessed to give than to receive. Nor is he necessarily extravagant if his gifts are not purely utilitarian. Christmas giving interprets the personality of the giver whether the gift costs five cents or fifty dollars.

During recent years there has been a tendency to give gifts that are useful. It is a wise practice for many obvious reasons, not the least of which is that it greatly extends the field from which gifts may be selected. In the old days toy and candy shops did the bulk of the Christmas trade. But now dealers in all classes of merchandise have goods that make suitable gifts and oddly enough perhaps, more candy and toys are sold at Christmas than ever before.

As a last general recommendation, shop as early as possible. It will enable the merchants to give you better service, you will have better selections to choose from, and you will not be among the last minute purchasers who buy in haste and repent at leisure.

Donald was reprimanded for talking back to his mother. Donald's sister, wishing to be assured of her immunity from such conduct, queried soberly, "I don't talk backwards to mama do I, papa?"

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

That are Real Gifts.

For LADIES
Pyrex Ware
Silverware
Cutlery
Washing Machines
Wringers
Stoves
Ranges

For CHILDREN
Skates
Toys
Sleighs
Watches
Hockey Sticks

For MEN
Hammers
Saws
Mitts
Gloves
Razors
Knives
Auto Robes

at F. DAFOE'S, Madoc

Making Sure of a Harbor Berth!

Capt. H. F. Halifax of S.S. Pomeroy

As the Great Lakes grain carriers unload in Montreal harbor, waiting their turn in endless procession, the big ocean-going steamships line up at adjacent berths to fill their holds with the same grain as it pours in a golden stream from the spouts of the harbor's efficient carrier system. So great is the pressure on the Port's facilities that the Lake Captains telephone by Long Distance from faraway lake ports to reserve accommodation for unloading when they shall reach Montreal.

From January 1st to September 30th this year, ... 000,000 bushel... seven next im... ca combined. ... 99,000,000 bush...

All in Shape for CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

Stamped Goods of all kinds, new patterns, wide range Centres, Cushions, Buffet Sets, Towels, Gowns, Bags, etc.

Broadcloth Blouses, special line at $2.25 suitable for Christmas Gifts.

Sweaters, silk, brushed wool and pure wool, cosy, cumfy and oh so cheap.

Yarns, wools all kinds, cheaper than the cheapest

Handkerchiefs by the 1000, 5c to 75c

Coats, special for Christmas trade, fur-trimmed reg $17.50 for $12.50

Dresses, cheaper than you can make them, all wool Poiret Twill for $7.75

Gloves, wool, suede and silk

Hosiery, silk, wool, and silk and wool 95c.

Silks, all colors in newest makes

Scarfs, pure silk from $1 to $3.50

Beautiful **Flannels**, all colors

Plaids, just from Scotland

Wool Delaines the newest in the trade.

Have a look and be convinced. These are facts which speak for themselves.

Come and see. A pleasure to show. We can please you.

ALEX. MILNE

Wishing You a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year

Walter Whytock
GROCER

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. B. Tanner has been visiting friends in Peterboro recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Belshaw spent Sunday with relatives in Stirling.

Miss Annie Shaw, of Eldorado, has been the guest of Mrs. Thos. Broad.

—Mens' heavy Rubbers, Overalls, Smocks and Shirts. K. Arkell, Eldorado.

Mr. Allen Huff, of B.C., spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. C.A. Pringle.

Read the great advertised Christmas Bargains on page seven of this issue.

Mrs. Reid and Mrs. Bristol, of Bonar Law, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mrs. Wellington.

Mrs. Walter Whytock and daughter, Helen, returned home from Toronto after attending the Royal Winter Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin, and children, of Tweed, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roushorn.

—Soda Biscuits 12c. a lb. Ginger Snaps 14c. a lb. choicest Raisins, Currants, Peels Dates, Figs, etc. for your Christmas baking K. Arkell, Eldorado.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Morrison have returned home after spending several weeks with the formers' mother in New Bedford, Mass.

—Call and see us Saturday. We have some real good bargains for you. Special value on Mens' Wool Underwear, Mitts, and Caps. K. Arkell, Eldorado.

Card of Thanks

Mr. Thos. E. Burnside and family wish to thank all Societies, friends and neighbors for the many acts of kindness shown during their recent bereavement.

EPWORTH LEAGUE AT QUEENSBORO

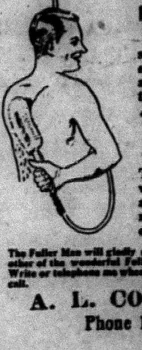
On Tuesday evening of last week the Madoc Leaguers, on an invitation visited the Queensboro League.

A very interesting program was given by a number of the Madoc League. Miss Ida Bronson and Miss Grace Philips sang very appropriate solos. A musical number was given by a young ladies' quartette. Mr. W. Kells gave a very instructive talk on citizenship. A very interesting missionary story was told by Miss E. Harris. Miss G. Wilson gave a reading. The program was concluded by a talk from Rev. A. Foster.

After this a bountiful lunch was served which was enjoyed by all.

A hearty vote of thanks was given to the Queensboro League for the cordial invitation given to the Madoc Leaguers.

The singing of the National Anthem, and the Mizpah Benediction brought the evening to a close.



A SHOWER— for Homes without Running Water

There's joy in a real cooling shower bath after a hot or tired day.

THE FULLER COUNTRY SHOWER

Takes away that weary feeling, and gives you new vigor, new enthusiasm.

The Fuller Man will gladly show you this, or any other of the wonderful Fuller Brushes, any time. Write or telephone me when you would like me to call.

A. L. CONNOR
Phone 129

READ THE ADVERTISEMENTS AND SHOP EARLY.

Christmas Gifts for All

. . . at . . .

The Rexall Store

We have a fine assortment of Goods suitable for Presents such as :

Bibles, Hymn Books, Hymnals and Prayer Books
Books for children from - - 5c up
" boys - 25c up
" girls - 25c up
Latest reprints of popular authors - 85c
Also a choice collection of Christmas Cards and Booklets
Stationery in boxes from - 35c up
Waterman's Fountain Pens suitably boxed for Christmas presentation $2.50, $2.75 and $3

FRENCH IVORY Brushes, Combs, Jewel Cases, Mirrors, Trays and other pieces. Gilette Razors, Gilette Blades, Shaving Brushes, Shaving Soaps and Creams, Streps and Mugs. TOILET ARTICLES, Perfumes, Toilet Water and Lotions, Complexion Powders, Rouge and Compacts in beautiful metal boxes, Manicure Sets and Fold's Toilet Cases, Collar Bags and Shaving Sets.

We wish particularly to draw your attention to an exclusive line of NARCISSUS BULBS and Bowl, a flowering gift that will adorn any room **3 Bulbs & Bowl $1**

Come early when selection is good and varied.

J. W. VINCE

The Rexall Store — Madoc

Everyone can certainly own a

DeForest Radiophone

Long distance sets as low as $22

Popular Excursions via Nightingale Line

Tickets good for Daily Excursions to New York, Chicago, Pittsburg, Dallas, Louisville, Atlanta, and any point within 1000 miles. Ask us for particulars.

There is a RADIOLA for every purse
Radiolas $45 to $560

Radio Sets built to order on the premises. Complete stock of parts and materials.

We are the only exclusive Radio Shop in this part of Province. A satisfied customer is my best advertisement. We are Radio Specialists.

Government Licenses for Sale $1

We can get any make of Radio Set or Loud Speaker.

This is a Radio Christmas!

Order your Set early and avoid disappointment.

Empire Radio Shop

Radio Headquarters for Eastern Ontario
Opposite Post Office, Madoc, Ont

AFTER KID MULLIGAN

By ALAN HINSDALE

When I was sheriff of Marion county it was reported to me that there was a young clergyman in Hilton, a farm center, some twenty miles away, and it was suspected that he was Kid Mulligan, a half boy, half man, desperado, who was fond of masquerading in different disguises. I was anxious to secure Mulligan and concluded to go to Hilton and inspect the reverend gentleman. I had never seen the Kid, but had a description of him.

On my way to Hilton I met a farmer who had been held up by a masked man the night before. He was unarmed and handed out what little money he had about him without making a show of defense. Indeed, he was too frightened to take notice of the robber except that he spoke with a voice not at all gruff. On the contrary, it was rather musical.

This robbery was an indication that Mulligan was the robber and Mulligan and the robber were one and the same person. I went on to Hilton and made inquiries for the Rev. Joseph Wyeth, the parson's name, and was told that he was to be found at the Phoenix hotel. He was traveling under a commission of the bishop to raise funds for building churches. I went to the hotel, a small tavern, and found the curate sitting on the veranda. He wore the canonicals of an Episcopal clergyman, his hair was parted in the middle, and altogether his appearance was exceedingly clerical.

Soon after my arrival at the tavern he arose and started down the main street till he came to a church and turned in at a back door. I inferred that the rector had a study there and Wyeth was going to visit him. I waited till he came out, then went in to interview the rector. I found him an elderly man not versed in worldly ways. He had seen Mr. Wyeth's credentials from the bishop, but had not scrutinized the signature. Mr. Wyeth was arranging with him to speak to his congregation the next Sunday evening, with a view to taking up a collection for church building in the diocese.

From Mr. Wyeth's personal appearance and certain of his mannerisms I gathered suspicions of him. I did not believe him to be Kid Mulligan, but I did believe that he was not an Episcopal minister. However, I had no real knowledge concerning him and felt obliged to let him proceed with what he was doing, keeping him under surveillance. I decided to let him deliver his Sunday evening address, but did not propose to let him get out of town with the proceeds of the collection without being convinced that he was what he purported to be.

When Sunday evening came I attended the church services. At the proper time the rector spoke a few words of introduction; then Mr. Wyeth began his address. Possibly if I had not been suspicious of him I might have been fooled by his remarks like the others. One matter especially gave him away to me. In mentioning the places the bishop desired churches should be built he included the town of Bingham. I happened to know that an Episcopal church had just been finished in Bingham.

The young man spoke with a pleasantly modulated voice and talked fluently. I sat in a pew right under him, where I could watch him, and I think that my fixed gaze disconcerted him, for he gave me an occasional glance, and every time he did so he seemed to lose, the thread of his discourse. Doubtless others of the congregation attributed this to his youth and the fright natural to a speaker.

That he had made a very favorable impression was evident from the collection, which for so small a place was considerable. The congregation departed, and the two clergymen went into the vestry room, the one to turn over, the other to receive the contributions. I listened under an open window and heard Wyeth bid the rector goodby, saying that he must be off early the next morning.

Having seen the young man enter the tavern and go to his room, I waited for an hour, then told the landlord that I wished to speak to Mr. Wyeth and asked him to go to his room with me. I had reasons for wishing the landlord with me which will appear presently. He consented, and, taking a candle, we went to the clergyman's room and knocked on the door.

"Who's there?"

The landlord and I looked at each other. The voice sounded like that of a woman suddenly awakened.

"A gentleman wishes to speak with you, Mr. Wyeth," said the landlord.

"It's too late. I've gone to bed." This time the voice had lost something of its femininity.

My mind was made up. The door was locked. Drawing off, I gave it a kick, and it flew open. Mr. Wyeth was revealed in bed pulling the covers up to his chin. Approaching, I drew them down far enough to expose his neck.

"I thought so," I remarked to the landlord. Then, turning to the woman, I said:

"I'll trouble you for the church collection."

The secret being out, she surrendered without objection. She had forged her credentials. Though she was not Kid Mulligan, she was very near to him, being his sister. I was disappointed in getting her instead of him, for he was far more slippery and dangerous to handle.

May Your Christmas Morning Be Glorious and Your Smile of Christmas Cheer Spread on Throughout the Year.

YOUR CHRISTMAS GROCERIES

are here at our store in all varieties and flavors you desire. We are already selling large quantities of them and you should make yourself one of the satisfied ones by buying yours here.

Raisins — Little seedless ones, full of flavor ; the large Valencias and the seeded in bulk as well as in packages.

Currants — All fresh and clean.

Dates — that will surprise you with their freshness and price.

Peels and Nuts — which are sure to make your cake have the supreme taste you wish it to have.

Bon Bons, Chocolates, Candy — All fresh and crisp.

Phone 3 — **R. O'RIORDAN**

GOLDEN WEDDING

On Saturday, November 15th a number of friends and relatives gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bateman, to celebrate with them their 60th wedding anniversary and to partake with them the sumptuous dinner which was prepared by the bride of 60 years ago, herself.

Mr. Bateman is one of the very early settlers, who came from Ireland, with his parents in 1837, settled on a farm near Belleville, where their son Edward attained maturity, and married Eliza Brown in 1864. He then purchased a home in Rawdon where he and Mrs. Bateman have spent their entire married life.

They both have done pioneer work, are very active and seemingly enjoy themselves from day to day as much as they did sixty years ago.

A few hours were spent very appropriately. The Rev. B. F. Byers from Stirling gave a very impressive speech on pioneer days and the condition of the world today in comparison with sixty years ago.

Before the gathering dismissed photos were taken of all present including a group of the four generations, Mr. Bateman himself, his son, Albert, his grandson, Cecil, and baby Lenora.—Stirling News-Argus

Hockey Pictorial A Masterpiece

The editor has received a copy of the Hockey Pictorial which has just been published, and which is at once the handsomest and most complete publication ever produced in the world for any single sport. It is a marvel of good taste in artistry and industry of achievment. It is impossible to speak too highly of it.

The book represents years of effort, typographically pictorially, it is a "masterpiece." From cover to cover it is embellished with group pictures of championship teams from 1888 to 1924, in fact, the history of Canada's Great National Winter Sport is told in pictures.

Old-timers will be interested in the handsome halftones of the teams who were prominent a generation ago, while the younger enthusiasts will enjoy the reproductions of the more recent winners.

The book is not only lavishly illustrated, but is litterally crammed with much interesting information regarding individuals, clubs and leagues throughout the country.

Local hockey fans will find a very interesting group picture of the Canadian Olympic Hockey Champions of 1924 on the front cover and also a complete history of the players and records right to the finals.

The book sells for $2, and can be secured by writing to the Hockey Pictorial, 84 Victoria St., Toronto.

Order your Christmas greeting cards now—the selections are complete—the prices right. Phone 49 and our canvasser will call on you.

Come and get your

Watches, Jewelry and Diamonds

for your Christmas Gifts at my store and save money. I have a

Large New Stock

just arrived. I shall endeavor to make it worth your while to deal with me and satisfied customers will be the results.

Thos. Tucker

PRATT'S

Poultry and Animal Regulators

Felt and Metal Weather Strips
Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Glass
Paints and Oils.

GEO. A. ROLLINS

Madoc — Ontario

WRIGHT'S COFFEE
is Perfect Coffee

We introduced this famous Coffee to our customers in the year 1898 bought then in 10 lb. boxes. We now buy it in barrels. For more than a quarter of a century we have searched in vain for a better Coffee than this wonderful beverage. Certainly it is perfect Coffee, Our Teas, Cocoas and everything good to eat are of equal quality and price.

GEO. M. WRIGHT

Buy where you are Inv[illegible] t[illegible]

It was the night before Christmas when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.

SHOP EARLY—in the A. M. if possible. You will enjoy it all so much more.

CROSS & CO., Madoc

THE SANTA CLAUS STORE

Dear Boys and Girls—Ho, Ho, what fun! We all expect Santa this year--and our big store is fu for everybody—and me especially, invite all the boys and girls and kiddies who can get to our store toys. It is only once a year. Come along and we will all have a good time. CH

Let's get Mother's Present First

For mothers are next to Santy himself.

A Fine Seal Plush or Fur Coat—nothing would please her more — and she needs it too.

A Snowy linen Table cloth—pure and fine for the Christmas dinner table

Warm heavy all wool Blankets for cold nights

Fine all Linen Towels for the company bed room

Cosy, pretty all wool sweaters are not very expensive and so becoming and comfy

Cloth Coats with fur collars are smart and new -and mother likes to look nice too.

Fine Velvet Rugs-in small and larger sizes

Men's New Suits for Christmas
Two Specials
$24.00 and $29.00

Fine navy serge suits - beautifully made of all wool dark navy serge extra value and specially priced for Christmas at **$25.00. and $29.00**

Dark Grey pure wool serge - a favorite with many men - a handsome suit always special at **$29.00**

The Big Toy Store

The China Department has many good bits of which will be much appreciated.

A fine china tea cup and saucer is a coveted gift There are dozens of them at **25c; 35c; 50c; each** -

Teapots Galore-From the Little Brown Betty at 49c past all colors and styles to the big beauty for a large family at **$1.50**.

And Pitchers-We own up to a weakness for gay pitchers ourselves—and we bought a gay collection -all sizes and shapes and colors- big, little and middle sized for15c. to **$1.50** each

---

China Cruets	Salts and Peppers
Tea pot stands	Children's Mugs
Glass Fruit Bowls	Pickle Dishes
Vases	Baskets

Ash trays and many novelties at various prices.

Dainty Gifts for Nimble Fingers to Make
25c. to $1.25

Stamped Goods of all kinds, now in stock and all ready to work including simple designs for beginners at low prices.

Stamped—Tea-cloth all ready to work

Stamped-Card cloths all ready to work

Stamped Fanity sets all ready to work

Stamped Buffet sets all ready to work

Stamped Centre pieces ready to work

Stamped pillow tops ready to work

Stamped Bibs all ready to work

Bright colored and white wools for knitting, always on hand

A Cosy Fur Trimmed Coat is a Wonderful Gift at this Season of the Year.

Teddy Bear cloth coats -2 only reduced for a Christmas gift to- $19.50

Velour. Coats with fur collars. - a very special Bargain sent to us for Christmas selling at **-$17.50**

Salts Plush Coats - Beauties, they are so rich and fine for Christmas at **$41.50 and $45.00**

Fur Coats - The. best that are made We can save you many dollars on a perfectly new, fresh garment straight from the factory. Get the best price you can get out of town. Then consult us - **We know where you will purchase**

Children's Coats -Fancy little red, fawn and brown coats, and heavy cloth for the larger girls - all smart and of exceptional quality **from $3.50 up** according to age

A New Shipment of gay Flannel Dresses on the way to us for Christmas Selling $7.85

and over - make of a large factory and we got our share - splendid warm dresses in many colors also checks and plaids - sizes 18, 20 and 38 - at less than their value - $7.85

Large dresses for large women - in brown, sand and navy - These are especially cut and of exceptional style and quality for Christmas selling

Here and ... Gifts for A...

Men's Neckwear

Fine d

Men

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Prettiest flannelette
night gowns 9

Heavy wool gloves for

Handsome wool mufflers

Hair brushes 25

Hand mirrors all sizes 25c

White combs to match 35c.

Ladies new sweater coats, all black and colors $2.95 to$6.00

Waterproof aprons in gay coloring 58c

Womens extra quality kid gloves boxed at $2.75

Bright silk scarfs extr long at $1.90

Handkerchiefs for everybody a truly wonderful array at 5c. to 50c.

Millinery for Christmas

Many women will like a new hat and we need the space and will clear every hat at a very much reduced price at once

Fine winter millinery at $1.50 $2.75 and $3.25

There is not space to print the half we have to tell. Come in to the big store often. A traveller remarked: "You are all sparkling in here."

Ho for the Toys we can all Buy to Please a Child at 10c. and 15c.

Pistols that make a loud bang

Maggie and Jiggs as natural as life

Chickens that bob and wriggle

Rubber Balls

Horns for Christmas morning

Card games

Toy alligators with big mouths

Flutes

Jumping Squirrels

Dancing Clowns

Sparklers

Pencil Sharpeners

Magnets

Tuney Whistles

Balloons etc. etc.

A very popular Table. Boys and Girls, get a peep at it, Choice 25c

Dandy Hockey Sticks	Cradles
Checker boards	Toy Brooms
Dolls	Hockey Pucks
Mouth organs	Drawing Slates
Music boxes	Blocks
Mirrors	Purses
Bungalow Houses	Propelling pencil
Thermometers	Perfume
Tape measures	and lots of things

Books too

The best we have ever had
Pretty toy books for the kiddies and stories for the older ones - all new ones too at much more reasonable price- **Special discounts given to Sunday Schools**

A Table full of Gifts for Old and Young at 50c.

Dolls and dolls	Fountain pens
Necklaces	Sets of Dishes
Ford cars	Fine books
Nodding ducks,	Boxed handkerchiefs
Laundry sets	Gloves
Boys pure wool hosiery	
Childrens wool gloves	

Toys that Make a Boy Smile from 75c. up

Doll carriages
Hobby horses
Games
Horses and carts
Garages with cars
Stables with horses and carts
Kiddie cars, large cradles
Cars on tracks
Erectors, built E.Z.
Tool Sets
Funny monkeys
Sleighs
And lots and lots of things

CROSS & Co
MADOC

...eas for Gift Seekers

...ith the
...tock

...osiery
...men and Children.
... selection silk
...hmere, pure
... that never

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...ose, a pleas-
...lored, boxed
...riced to suit

...na and Glass-
... bon bon dishes, spoon
...c. to $1...ls, cake plates, berry
...ble sets, etc.

...ren $1.00
$1.00
...c. to $1.00
...to $1.00

HEADQUARTERS FOR

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

Christmas Goods are arriving daily. We feel positive our customers will be delighted with the many desirable goods on display. The values sre exceptionally good.

SHOP EARLY.

You are assured of a more varied choice and better service

For the Kiddies

Toys, Toys, of every description. Nothing pleases the kiddies like Toys. Dolls, sleeping Dolls, MaMa Dolls, the most treasured gift for small girls.

Shop early and get your pick

A Few Choice Gifts

For the Ladies	For the Men
Gloves, Sweater	Gloves
Chappie Coat	Fine Shirts
Collar & Cuff Sets	Ties
Plastrons	Silk & wool Scarfs
Blouses, Purses	Sweater
Silk Scarfs	Collar Box
Writing Paper	Cuff Links
Perfume	

These represent only a few of the many lines we carry.

Visit our store and see all displays.

ALLAN CARSWELL, Phone 56w

...g Events

...ERIAN LADIES' ... their Annual Baz... Home Cooking, on ... 6th, in John Mac... store.

... BE HELD IN THE ...adoc on Friday ev... ...ber 5th under the ... Madoc High School ... Music will be fur... Mirimba-Five Orch... ...ments will be ser... 47-3

...THE CHRISTMAS ...ards ... Christm...

THE I.O.D.E. WILL MEET IN the library rooms on Monday afternoon, December 8th, at 3 o'clock.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF SACRED Heart Church intend holding their Annual Social and Card Party, during the Christmas holidays, on Tuesday evening December 30th. Keep that date in mind.

A COMEDY MARKED BY WHOLEsome humor, a plot with surprising situations, and experienced acting, such is the play Mr. Pim Passes By, to be presented in the Empire Theatre, Thursday, Dec. 11, by St. Andrews' Dramatic Club of Belleville, under the auspices of St. Peter's Church Choir Orchestra between acts. Admission, 50 and 25 cts. Seats reserve without extra charge from the p... at C.I. Ross' store.

Council Meeting

The regular meeting of the Madoc Village Council was held in the town hall, Dec. 1st, 1924.

Present — Reeve Whytock, and all members of Council.

Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Communication received from Lawyer White re White Estate. Moved by Councillor Fair—English that communication be laid on table for further consideration.—c'd

Communication received from F. Aylesworth.

Moved by Coun. Embury that communication be answered. No seconder.

Communication received from H. E. P. Coun. re rent of poles.

Moved by Coun. English—Wallbridge that this communication be left in hands of the Reeve—c'd

On motion of Coun. Wallbridge—Fair, the following accounts were ordered to be paid:

J. K. Armstrong Spikes	50c.
R.O'Riordan, streets	$10.50
J. Burkitt, Streets	$2.75
H. McMechan, Streets	$7.75
F. Dafoe Supplies	$44.00

Moved by Coun. Fair—English that following electric light accounts be paid:

F. Dafoe Supplies	$1.85
A. Herrington work	$28.87
R. O'Riordan work	$2.10
J. Burkitt work	50c.
H. McMechan work	50c.

Moved by Reeve Whytock—Coun. Fair the bonding of Tax Collector be left, in the hands of Coun. Wallbridge and English-c'd

Coun. Fair gave the following notice of motion:

I hereby give notice of motion that at the next meeting of the Council, I will introduce a By-Law, to be submitted to the rate payers at the next Municipal Elections, for the purpose of borrowing the sum of $6,000.00 to pay off deficit in Electric Light Department, and installing Meters on all Domestic Commercial and Power Users in the village of Madoc. R. C. Fair.

Moved by Coun. English—Wallbridge that T. F. Blues' account for rent of Fire Hall be paid under protest.— Reason-Has not built fence according to agreement.

Moved by Coun. English—Fair that treasurer, be instructed to place sum of $75 to credit of the poor fund.—c'd

A By-Law for the purpose of designating Polling places, and appointing officers for the MunicipalElections for the year, was introduced, received first second and third reading in open council, signed, sealed and numbered 395.

Moved by Coun. Fair—Wallbridge that council adjourn until Dec. 15th.—c'd

A. S. Cochran Clerk.

District Dairy Meeting

TWEED

Tuesday, Dec. 16th

District Dairy Meeting will be held at Tweed, Tuesday, Dec. 16th, at 2o'clock, p.m. Speakers for the afternoon, G. G. Publow, Chief Dairy Instructor, J. L. Irwin, Produce Grader, and District Representative, also Instructor for Hastings County, that will report on their work. A. Nicolson, director for the District wil occupy the chair. Matters of vital importance will be discussed. 49-2

CHEVROLET

...t for McLaughlin and Chevrolet Cars

...anteed Repair Work done on all Makes of Cars.

... Cars stored for winter.

P. H. NAYLER

MADOC

J. KILPATRICK

Dealer in

...Harness, Blankets, Robes, ...s, Bells, etc.

...Harness a Specialty, satisfaction guaranteed.

...d Separators. Horse for Sale.

"My, How it Brushes"

—Says everyone who has used the

Fuller Clothes Brush

The Fuller Man brings it with him when he calls at your home. It's but one of the many Fuller Brushes he shows you.

I'll be around to see you soon or you can get in touch with me by writing or phoning.

A. L. CONNOR

Phone 129

Fuller

NPH-4

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Paid Up Capital	$20,000,000
Reserve Fund	$20,000,000

The Manager is prepared to consult with prospective customers regarding their banking requirements. Whether it be the opening of a Savings or Current Account, the making of collections or the negotiation of a loan, they will be met with courtesy and given prompt service.

Madoc Branch C. L. JEWELL, Manager

Real Estate

and

General Insurance

G. M. WALLBRIDGE

Phone 69 Madoc

North Hastings Review

1.50 a Year. $2.00 If Not Paid in Advance. "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW." $2.00 to the United States

stablished April 6, 1877—Number 50 MADOC, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1924 Postage Prepaid

Buy at Home

If you don't believe in co-operation st observe what happens to a wagon when one wheel comes off.

If you don't believe in co-operation st observe the behavior of a child hose mother says, "Don't do that," nd whose father says, "Go ahead nd do it."

If you don't believe in co-operation st observe the result of the discord etween the directors of a corporation with one man pulling this way, nother that and another the other ay.

If you don't believe in co-operation st notice what happens when a ball eam does not work as a team but eparates into units. Nine chances n of ten they don't win the game.

If you don't believe in co-operation st observe what happens when a erchant's customers fail him. He unable to buy in new stock because e can't pay for what he has purhased unless he has money.

He can't get money unless the ownspeople buy his merchandise. If e is willing and anxious to serve, if e tries earnestly to anticipate the eeds of his clients, it is their duty o support him and his store and the own in which they live by doing heir trading at home.

Your merchants—People of Madoc re striving to make their buying fit our needs. They are bending every ffort toward providing you with the ort of merchandise and utensils and rroceries that you yourselves want nd demand.

In return you owe it to them to ake your purchases here in your wn home town. Every dollar that ou spend in Madoc reflects to the ood of this community—every dollar ou spend here in our own stores eans a little more prosperity, a little ore progress for your own town.

If you have any pride in Madoc—nd of course you have—co-operate y making your purchases here at ome.

ORDER YOUR CHRISTMAS CARDS NOW. WE HAVE MANY BEAUTIFUL SAMPLES TO CHOOSE FROM. ORDER NOW AND HAVE THE BEST ASSORTMENT TO CHOOSE FROM.

...ding Supplies

..., Shingles, Doors, Windows ...n Sash, Interior Finish and Mill Work. Plans drawn and estimates furnished.

R. F. BRISTOL

...to M. Bristol. MADOC

Progress Report

Madoc Public School for November

IV CLASS A

Mildred Comerford 72
Gwen Scrutton 70
Hazel Carswell 67
Mary Nayler 66
Florence Adams 65
Annie Adams 65
Edward Hart 65
Gladys Herrington 65
Eleanor Dafoe 64
Robert Whytock 63
Dorothy Nickle 62
Marguerite Bassett 62
John Gillen 62
Meribeth Smith 61
Olive Sweetman 61
Hubert Nickle 60
Margaret Spraggett 58
Alfred Barton 51
Reta Shane 50
Albert Barton 49
Vera Masters 47

IV CLASS B

Honours (75 p.c.
Douglas Ashley 84
Allan Ross 78

Pass 60 p.c.
Donald Smith 72
Kenneth Gordon 71
Francis Smith 67
Everleigh Springham 66
Helen Ludbrook 65
Linnette Harper 64
Daisy Miller 63
Mildred Tufts 62
Bernice Ellis 61
Earl Sexsmith 59
Ross Sweetman 57
George Nussey 55
Earl Armstrong 50
Alice Adams 45
Bruce Bristol 44

ROOM B

Sr III

Honours
William Harper 81
Nora Nayler 81
James Morcroft 77
Margaret Golan 76

Pass
Leonard Pettet 72
Ivan Cross 71
Janie Clark 69
Mary Clark 69
Dan O'Connell 68
Donna Stalworthy 67
Margaret Birket 67
Marjorie Roberts 63
Harold Lewis 62
Leona Forestell 62
George Maybee 61
Marjorie Miller 61
... Hancock 59
...eline Latondresse 58
...on Kincaid 58
... Armstrong 57
...e Foote 56
...rd Birket 56
... Winter 50
... Reid 47
...e West 46
... Mackenzie 44
...llis 43
... West 42
...ussey 40
... Bailey 36
...Osborne 35
...h Caskey 34
...
...Gillen 61
...erite Parks 54
...ice Bailey 48
...den Elliott 45
...ward Foote 41
...rthur Pitts 41
...era Winter 37
Wesley Nussey 36

Jr. III Room C

Pass
Margaret Hocking
Laura Ross
Frances Lee

Above 50
Kathleen Ludbrook
Madeleine Ellis

Below 50
Clinton Nickle
Hilda Reid
Frances West
Ian Harper
Eleanor Aylsworth
Wilhelmina McKenzie
Florence Elvin
Agnes Birket
Archie Adams
Annie McEathron
Winnie Pitts

Sr. II

Honors
Bob Miller
Roswald Dafoe
Helen Vollick
Joseph Gillen
James Bird
Delbert Devolin
Alice Walker
Edith Hocking
James Golan
Thornton Love

Above 50
Mildred Cox
Gladys Pitts
Stanley Smith
Arthur Badgly
Myrtle Keller
Grace Roberts
Stewart West

Below 50
Lola Embury
Eva McGhee
John Adams
Durland Adams
Mildred Robinson
Ruth Sweetman
Jack Kincaid
George Lee
Fred Lee
Joseph Shorkey

Jr. II Honors
Annie Armstrong
Lois Reid
Hilton Clark
Violet Akey
Blanche Ellis
Marjorie Ellis

Pass
Helen Lewis
Cecil West
Kenneth Armstrong
Clarice Dafoe
Margaret McKenzie
Doris Golan
Verna Phillips
Fred Akey

Sr. 1 Honors
Lenore Bird, Ethal Nussey equal
Irene Bedore
Harriett Nayler
Roy Smith
Marion Bentley
Mackay Harper

Pass
Russel Carswell
Charlie Reid
Evelyn Smith
Maude Smith
Lillian Connor
Ernest Schofield
Greta Carswell
Addie Shane
Bertha Jarvis
Alice Burr
Mamie O'Halloran

Room E

C

Above 75
Carl Reid
Ruth Walker
Donald Miller

Above 60
Kelvin Kincaid
Percy Embury
Donald Parks, Allan Hailstone, equal
Fred Lee
Walter Ross
Jim O'Riordan
Lorna Roberts

Below 60
Gwendolyn Herrington
Betty Hocking, Miles Hoover equal
Irene Shane

Absent
Celia Greatrix
Thomas Greatrix
Levada Warren

B

Above 75
Aileen Kelly
Carmel Golan
Thelma Kilpatrick
Phyllis Reid

Continued on page 8

Communication

To the Editor,
North Hastings Review,
Madoc Ontario.

Dear Sir:-

Following further the letters appearing in your columns during the past summer. We wish to bring before the taxpayers of this County a few more unhappy ins ances of the expenditure of our taxes.

In most instances, such as these, the expenditures are made at the behest of the 'higher ups', who are the guiding directors of all these expenditures. In fact the County Council is not a body of independent acting councillors, but mostly men subject to the direction and wishes of their higher up leaders, who unless they submerged their independence would not be allowed to be elected, and all expenditures are made with a view to popularize the higher ups, and the taxpayers are the milks cows.

Let us illustrate; Take the Bancroft Bridge. The law on the subject reads; 'The County Council shall have jurisdiction over every bridge crossing a river or stream one hundred feet wide within the limits of a village in the County where the bridge forms part of the main highway leading through the County'. In Bancroft there are two historic main roads leading through the County namely: The Monk road running in a north westerly direction, on which a concrete bridge spanning the York Branch river, was built, some years ago; (and which the law undoubtedly authorizes;) and the Hastings road running north and south. There is also a side street north of the junction of the Monk and Hastings roads. This side road runs west of the Hastings road, and joins the Monk road; similar to crossing between the two prongs of a fork.

I have quoted the law on the subject for you, and accordingly that is not a bridge that the County taxpayers solely should have built and paid for, but they did and it cost us about ten thousand dollars, about half mill county rates.

We all want Bancroft to have a bridge. But why should the already over mortgaged taxpayers of this county to be made the milks cow to build that bridge, and a reeve brother of one of the higher ups was one party to the resolution passed in the County Council to build that bridge. Guess who pulled the string. And the reeve represented one of the richest southern townships.

They will tell you that the legal advisers endorsed that bridge. But elect men to investigate, and find out who erred. But anything goes with those fellows, so long as they are assisting the higher ups with our taxes. Taxes make the mare go. That vote was a thimble rigging vote, so that all could say they did not vote for it, but most of them did. If any of them were opposed why did not he move an opposing resolution. But no-sir-ee, Mr. Taxpayer, that would have made them all shew their hands, and that was the way it was made a thimble rigger vote. So, you may discount it when a reeve says he did not vote for the resolution to build that Bancroft bridge.

Following the trail further, a number of the reeves were forced by the higher ups to vote for that bridge, but they wanted bridges in their Municipalities. So, they did what they call 'capitalize on that vote'; a large word, but it gets there just the same, at the expense of the taxpayers. So, Madoc village got a bridge, also Stirling, and other places.

Elect clean men to call for an impartial judicial investigation as to why Hastings County taxpayers were the milks cow.

Bancroft bridge, together with the other bridges built by the 'capitalization process cost us anywhere from thirty-five to fifty thousand dollars.

They had a Bridge Engineer. They

Continued on page 5.

Coming Events

REMEMBER THE CHRISTMAS Tree at Hazzards on Christmas night.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF SACRED Heart Church intend holding their Annual Social and Card Party during the Christmas holidays, on Tuesday evening December 30th. Keep that date in mind.

THE METHODIST SUNDAY School Christmas Tree will be held on Thursday, December, 18th.

THE LADIES' AID OF THE METHodist Church will hold a Sale of Home Cooking on Saturday, December 13th, in John Mackenzie's vacant store.

THURSDAY DEC. 11th IN EMPIRE Theatre, Madoc, the Comedy, 'Mr. Pim Passes By' -under the auspices of St. Peter's Church Choir. Already played with great success to Belleville and Campbellford audiences. Reserved Seats, 50 and 25c. Plan at C. I. Ross' store.

George Seney, of Hadlington, twenty miles north of Apsley, brought this yoke of oxen to Apsley with the intention of disposing of them. On the scales one weighed exactly 2,000 pounds, and the other over 1,600 pounds. They were a source of attraction to young and old to the latter reminiscent of their own pioneer days, bringing back, with mixed feelings, memories of hardships, privation and toil unknown to the younger generation. This is probably the last yoke of oxen to be worked in the back country.

PLAY
entitled
"Our Awful Aunt"

Christmas Tree
and Entertainment
under Auspices of
St. John's Sunday School
Empire Theatre
Wed., Dec. 17th
Admission: 25c.
Children 15c

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Strayed

Into hunting camps near Patridge Creek, on November 15th, large black and tan hound. Owner may have same by proving property and paying expenses. Bobbie Rollins, 48-3 Madoc, RR No. 3.

For Sale

Used Pianos and Phonographs, different makes. Prices and terms that will suit. Gerhard Heintzman's 245 Front Str., Belleville. 45-tf

Found

Black and white yearling heifer white spot on forehead, four white feet, came to my premises in July. Owner may have the same by paying expenses and this advertisement Lot 23 in concession 6 Madoc. D. Brownson. 49-3

Notice

Kindly pay taxes on or before Dec. 14th, 1924. After that date a penalty will be added according to Municipal Law.

E. T. Nayler.
Collector

Agents Wanted

To sell the Old Reliable Fonthill Nurseries experience not necessary. We offer exclusive territory, liberal commissions and furnish handsome free outfit. Start now at best selling time. Stone & Wellington, Toronto 48-4

Farm For Sale

200 acres, well watered, one and a half miles from Madoc Village, in lot 1, 8th concession, Madoc township. North 100—Frame house in good condition, new barn 36x52 with straw barn attacted 36x36, stone basement, also other outbuildings; South 100—House, barn 30x70 and out buildings. Close to cheese factory.

Sold with or without stock. For further particulars apply to Hugh O'Connell, Madoc Ont. 43-tf

District Dairy Meeting

TWEED

Tuesday, Dec. 16th

District Dairy Meeting will be held at Tweed, Tuesday, Dec. 16th, at 2o'clock, p.m. Speakers for the afternoon, G.G. Publow, Chief Dairy Instructor, J.L. Irwin, Produce Grader, and District Representative, also Instructor for Hastings County, that will report on their work. A. Nicolson, director for the District will occupy the chair. Matters of vital importance will be discussed. 49-2

BRICK

A fresh kiln of good stock Brick just burned.

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See S. J. PHILLIPS, Dis. Agent, Madoc about your policy. Phone 136

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TEA E520

Pure, Fresh and Satisfying.
Sold in aluminum packets. — Try it.

PIVOINE, THE UNAPPRECIATED ONE

By J. H. Rosny Aine

Translated by
William L. McPherson

M. Pivoine had long been enlisted in the melancholy legion of the unappreciated. Unappreciated at twenty, he remained still more unappreciated at thirty-five. When a patron of the Cafe Robes-pierre told him that he looked like Pasteur, the compliment was only gall and extreme bitterness to him.

He wore a short beard, trimmed exactly like that of the conqueror of rabies, and he could not understand why a man of his quality should be a simple bank clerk.

For a long time he had found nothing to admire in what his contemporaries were doing. If he read in a newspaper that one of his former schoolmates had been made a sub-secretary of state or had received the Cross of the Legion of Honor or was simply making a fortune, his heart was as full of blackness as a box of shoe polish.

"What luck!' he groaned. "Nothing but luck! At school he stood below me! Or else it was intrigue, some low intrigue! Ah! the idiots who believe in justice."

At thirty-five, having married and acquired a male heir, now several months old, he was leading a somewhat harassed existence. His salary at the bank would not have sufficed to make ends meet if the household had not been conducted with the strictest economy.

Behind the wicket at which he was monotonously occupied he experienced gnawings of spirit sharper than those of the author of Ecclesiastes. From morning till evening people appeared armed with checks, bank notes and securities. Fortune, in these tantalizing forms, passed continually under M. Pivoine's nose without ever smiling at that unappreciated gentleman.

One day, however, there was an unusual agitation at the bank. M. Lapomme, one of the assistant managers, had died the night before, and that circumstance secretly delighted a considerable percentage of his colleagues. An old employee, M. Carafon, first of all, since he by right of seniority would succeed to M. Lapommes' place, then Pivoine, who would advance a step and receive fifty francs more a month, finally some other clerks, who would rise similarly one grade in the establishment's salary scale.

For a brief period M. Pivoine's satisfaction was keen. Then it fell some degrees and sank below the freezing point.

"Fifty francs!" he groaned. "Fifty francs to a man like me! And that imbecile out there (he was speaking of a customer) is going to draw a cheque for 10,000 francs. He is an imbecile; you have only to look at him."

M. Pivoine's attention was then attracted to the wooden-like visage of M. Carafon, who was walking about the office. He said to himself, inwardly raging:

"That idiot is going to be assistant manager! Fifteen thousand francs a year! And I must be contented with having my salary raised to 9,000."

At the end of the day M. Pivoine felt bitterer and more unappreciated than usual. Destiny presented itself now only under the form of Carafon, at 15,000, and himself, Pivoine, at 9,000.

He spent a wearisome night, harassed by nightmares, and awoke more cheerless than the wintry day which covered Paris with clouds. He went to the bank under his leaky umbrella, his heart heavy and his body weary.

At the office there was nothing in particular noticeable, except the absence of M. Carafon, which at first remained unexplained. At 11.30 o'clock, however, an astonishing report got into circulation. M. Carafon, having suddenly inherited a fortune, had sent in his resignation.

"In that case," M. Pivoine thought jubilantly; "in that case, I will be the assistant manager. I will have the 15,000 francs."

A brief conversation with the manager brought confirmation that this prodigious metamorphosis was impending. For the first time in years M. Pivoine felt his heart filled with unalloyed joy.

He left the bank with a springy step and in order to enjoy his happiness better he disdained the metro and the auto-bus.

"Assistant manager," he kept repeating to himself.

He seemed to hear the manager reconfirming the good news. But then he recalled the manager's looks and could not help comparing the latter with himself.

"He looks like a calf," he thought. "A calf—and he gets 30,000 francs a year. Thirty thousand francs! Ah, what luck!"

Musing thus, gloom again enveloped M. Pivoine. At thirty-five, when his schoolmate, Farinal, was sub-secretary of Public Works, when Labourde, another classmate, was a millionaire and Sivelieu, a third, was an officer of the Legion of Honor, what was he, Pivoine?

"If I only had a real piece of luck! Nothing marvelous—an inheritance of 50,000 francs, for instance!"

He returned home full of melancholy. His wife received him with an unusual expression on her face, and while he was announcing his promotion she began to laugh and said:

"Fortune never comes in driblets. Haven't you heard? We have won 50,000 francs in the lottery of the Decorative Arts."

"What!" shouted M. Pivoine, really carried away. "Did I hear you right?"

She showed him the list.

M. Pivoine looked. He smiled broadly. But suddenly his face was clouded. In a tone of regret and envy he murmured:

"There is a lucky fellow there who won 1,000,000—1,000,000!"

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Write to any one of addresses below for illustrated booklet PD

ISSUE No. 49—'24.

Where There's a Will.

It is a tradition of the navy that a sailor always rises to the occasion, and Jack Tar's abilities as a handy man have become proverbial.

About the year 1755 the whole of England was amused by the way in which a naval officer overcame the difficulties placed in his way by the authorities of the day.

This enterprising officer was Captain the Honorable William Montague, who was known throughout the navy by the name of "Mad Montague," from the pranks in which he indulged.

The ship under his command was at Portsmouth, and he applied for leave to proceed to London. This was refused, but, as a compromise, he was told that he might "proceed from his ship as far as his barge could take him."

Montague did not want to give up his jaunt to town, so he had his barge mounted upon wheels. After attaching horses to the outfit, he proceeded to "row" his way from Portsmouth to London, with the crew of the barge complete.

Tradition does not say whether Mad Montague was brought to task for his escapade, but the sight of the boat being "rowed" along the highways must have caused some sensation.

Good Variety.

"Do you have much variety at your boarding house?"

"Well, we have three different names for the meals."

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

Government officials are shown inspecting a huge granite quarry at Brookville, Manitoba, from where huge blocks of the stone are removed for building purposes.

For the Boys and Girls

A FIGHT WITH MALAY PIRATES.

"This is a bad job!"

So said Captain Garnett, of the cargo steamer Seagull, outward bound for Singapore, many years ago, and no one on board could say that he was wrong. To run aground on a sand-bank, with no chance of getting off till the next tide, just when you are near your port and in a special hurry to reach it, is unpleasant enough at any time, but when this happens off the coast of Sumatra, where swarms of bloodthirsty savages are always ready to pounce upon any ship in distress, it is a very "bad job," indeed.

While the captain was speaking, his keen eyes were wandering restlessly to and fro along the great mass of dark-green leaves that covered the shore, and the first officer, who was standing beside him, saw his hands clinch suddenly and his lips press themselves together, till they grew white.

A dark, fierce-eyed, wolfish countenance had just peered above the bushes for a moment, and then vanished like a ghost.

"That's one," said the captain grimly, "and where there's one of these rascals there are always plenty more. They scent plunder as vultures scent carrion—bad luck to them! And we haven't so much as a pistol on board, except my old revolver yonder, that must go and break its lock just at the wrong time!"

And now the matted boughs of the thicket began to bend and quiver in all directions, showing that a large number of men must be in motion behind them, while three or four Malays even ventured right out upon a low, sandy point fronting toward the shoal on which the steamer was stranded, and began to drag a large prau (native boat) down to the water's edge.

"Well, we'll have to fight for it, anyhow!" cried the captain. "Better fight it out like men than be killed like sheep. Here, my lads, be smart and tumble up some casks and coal-sacks, and make a barricade along here. Unship the capstan-bars. They're handy things to knock a fellow down with. Here, you Jim!" (to the cabin boy), "break a lot of bottles all about the deck on the port side. It'll astonish their bare feet a bit. And here, carpenter! bring the grindstone along and put an edge on all the sheath-knives —smart, now!"

The men obeyed as gleefully as if playing a game, instead of preparing to fight for their lives, against an enemy who knew no mercy. But every man knew well how fearfully the chances were against them. Four boats, crowded with armed men, could now be seen coming round the point to attack them, and all that the Malays would have to do would be to pull up to the edge of the sand-bank, land there, and scramble right up into the steamer, which had heeled over so much when she struck as to be very easily boarded.

Even the hope of being able to go aloft and defend themselves in the rigging, should the worst come to the worst, was now taken away from them, for this would be only giving themselves to be picked off like sparrows by the bullets of the matchlocks, whose long, shining barrels could be seen here and there above the black heads of their enemies.

And all this while the rippling sea sparkled in the sunlight, and the fresh morning breeze whispered among the green leaves and great bell-shaped flowers along the shore, and the sky was cloudlessly blue overhead, and everything looked bright and beautiful around these black pirate boats that were coming on swiftly and surely to destroy them. Well might the sturdy boatswain mutter discontentedly:

"Well, it does seem hard to be murdered on such a fine day!"

"Say, cap'n; I guess I've got an idee!"

The captain turned quickly and found himself face to face with the chief engineer—a long, gaunt, keen-looking "Cape Codder," who whispered a few words in his ear.

Whatever Joel Bradford's "idee" may have been, the captain's face brightened wonderfully as he listened, and his answering, "All right, go ahead," sounded surprisingly hopeful under the circumstances.

For a moment or two there was a bustle amidship, and then officers and men alike crouched down behind the barricade, which was now completed, to await the assault.

On came the Malays, and presently a fierce shout and the crackle of half a dozen matchlocks, followed by the crash of the heavy bullets in the ship's planking, told that they had landed upon the sand-bank. In another moment they came swarming up over the bulwarks, yelling like hungry wolves.

But they yelled to a very different tune when their bare feet came plump down upon the broken bottles that strewed the deck, while three or four, who had missed their footing, fell sprawling all their length among the sharp-pointed glass, pricking themselves from head to foot, as if they were being tatooed.

Meanwhile, a shower of big stones from the ballast-bags, flung among them with unerring aim by the English sailors, knocked down four or five, and considerably discouraged the rest.

Just at that moment, however, up came the crews of the other two boats, brandishing their krisses (curved daggers), and shouting like madmen; but all at once there came a sharp "whish," like the hiss of an angry serpent, followed by a screaming and howling from the Malays, to which all their previous crys were as nothing. Joel Bradford had carried one end of the fire hose down into the engine room, and was now flooding the bare-limbed savages with scalding water from the boiler.

This new weapon turnued the day at once. The force of the jet was sufficient to knock the pirates right off their feet, and between the broken glass and the boiling water they very soon had enough of it. Roaring like bulls, they tumbled headlong over the ship's side into the sea, only too glad to escape; and the deck was clear in less than two minutes.

"Guess they won't want another dose of that air medicine," chuckled Mr. Bradford, as he came up the engine room stair, flushed and breathless, but triumphant.

He was right, and two hours more saw them beyond the reach of danger; for the steamer floated again with the rising tide, while a fresh breeze, springing up from the southwest, soon carried them far away from that perilous shore.—By David Ker.

"DIAMOND DYE" IT

A BEAUTIFUL COLOR

Perfect home dyeing and tinting is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes. Just dip in cold water to tint soft, delicate shades, or boil to dye rich, permanent colors. Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings, everything new.

Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind —and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods.

A Poem You Ought to Know.

"She Dwelt Among Untrodden Ways."

Had William Wordsworth, one of our greatest poets, written only the following three stanzas, lovers and critics of poetry would have been able to discern in them all the qualities we associate with his genius.

The devotion of his sister Dorothy, and the happiness of his married life, find their reflection in his transparent respect for and high praise of women.

She dwelt among the untrodden ways
Beside the springs of Dove,
A Maid whom there were none to praise,
And very few to love.

A violet by a mossy stone
Half-hidden from the eye!
—Fair as a star, when only one
Is shining in the sky.

She lived unknown, and few could know
When Lucy ceased to be;
But she is in her grave, and, oh,
The difference to me!

For Sore Feet—Minard's Liniment.

Celebrities of the Sands.

If you are a woman, it always gives you a thrill to find you are rubbing shoulders with some man or woman who matters.

Till quite recently Queen Alexandra used to pay regular visits to Blickling Hall, an old baronial mansion not very far from Cromer and Sandringham. Many excursions used to be taken in the hope of seeing the Queen in such a charming setting and in such an unconventional way.

The there is a bungalow on the marshland at Rye that used to house Dame Clara Butt, while in the little village of Winchelsea, not many miles away, was Ellen Terry, whose avender gowns and huge lace ruffles were quite a feature of the village.

The use of coral for jewelry dates back to the third century B.C.

Johnnie Hotpoint Says

"THE Hotpoint Curling Iron, combining Curler, Waver and Drying Comb, permits professional care of the hair in developing its natural beauty."

The separable swivel plug allows perfect freedom in the use of the Iron, eliminating all danger of the cord becoming twisted and breaking at the terminals.

For sale by dealers everywhere.

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Algiers 24 hrs.	Jan. 23	Mar. 2	
Palermo 12 hrs.	Jan. 25	Mar. 4	
Naples 12 hrs.	Jan. 26	Mar. 5	
Piraeus-Athens 24 hrs.	Jan. 29	Mar. 8	
Constantinople 24 hrs.	Jan. 31	Mar. 10	
Beyrouth 14 hrs.	Feb. 3	Mar. 13	Apr. …
Jaffa-Jerusalem 39 hrs.	Feb. 4/5	Mar. 14/15	Apr. …
Egypt 3 days	Feb. 6/8	Mar. 16/18	Apr. 1…
Messina 8 hrs.	Feb. 11	Mar. 21	Apr. 22
Monaco 15 hrs.	Feb. 13	Mar. 23	Apr. 24
Marseilles	Feb. 14	Mar. 24	Apr. 25
Length of the Cruise	35 days	35 days	35 days

Minimum Fare $450.00 including shore excursions and Hotel at Egypt. Clea… Comfortable and Commodious Vessels especially built for the Mediterranean Tra… Shore Excursions at Ports-of-call. Stop-overs permitted. Concerts, lectures, danc… card parties, games of all sorts in addition to the social pleasures of ocean travel. U… surpassed French cuisine and first class service throughout. Orchestra: Moving… tures. Wireless News Daily. For further information and descriptive literature appl…

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NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' Course of Training to young women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

Not Easily Caught.

Husband (returning from angling trip)—"What do you think of these beauties?"

Wife—"Don't try to deceive me. Mrs. Naybor saw you in the fish shop.

"Of course she did. Why, I caught so many I simply had to try to sell some."

Only the China.

Teacher (to little girl) — "Spell 'that:' "

Little Girl—"T-h-a-t."

Teacher—"Very good. Now, if the 't' is taken away, what remains?"

Little Girl (promptly)—"The cups and saucers."

MORE THAN 55,000 FARMERS

have bought their farms in Western Canada from the Canadian Pacific. A remarkable Fact. Think! There is a reason. The large area of our holdings affording choice of location and of land to suit every farming need. Fair price, fair contract, and fair dealing combined with abundant fertility of soil, good climate and social conditions make farm life there desirable and attractive. Thousands more will select their farm from our virgin lands, from our improved farms, and with some capital and determination to work, can make a home and pay for it. Write for our booklet, "The Prairie Provinces of Canada," and leaflet, "Western Canada Forges Ahead." C. L. Norwood, Land Agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, Desk W., Windsor Station, Montreal, Que.

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NEW HEALTH FOR SUFFERING WOMEN

Obtained Through Enriching the Blood Supply.

Many women endure with silent patience suffering that casts a shadow over half her life. But an aching back, tired limbs, sideaches, attacks of faintness and splitting headaches need not be a part of a woman's life. Such trials indicate plainly that her blood is thin and impure; that to drive away these troubles her system requires the new, rich blood supplied by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills are valued by suffering women, who have used them, above all other medicines because they make the rich, red blood that makes women feel well and at their best. Proof of these statements is given by Mrs. Eugene Deslauriers, Richot, Man., who says:—"A few years ago my health completely failed. I was subject to those troubles that afflict so many of my sex. Added to these I suffered from constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, a ringing in my head and nervous prostration. I consulted several doctors, but their medicines failed to give me relief. After much persuasion I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but without much hope as I believed that no medicine would help me. To my great joy, however, I found these pills were just what I needed, and I can honestly say they have made me a well woman. I can now do with ease all my own housework, and I strongly urge other weak, ailing women to give this medicine a fair trial, feeling that what it has done for me it will do for others."

You can get these pills from your druggist, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Live in Deeds.

Science has succeeded in lengthening our "expectation of life" by twenty years. That is a comforting reflection. To die young is no longer regarded as a pious act. But it is not years only which make long life.

We live in deeds, not years; in
thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.

There are long lives which, reckoned on this basis, would be tragically short; there are short lives, reckoned by their achievements, which are centuries long!

We are told to revere grey hairs, but grey hairs are venerable only when they are the silver crown of accomplishment. There is many a man who is old only in years. His deeds will never grow old, but will renew themselves eternally like spring flowers and the eaves of the forest.

The best way to live is to "give every flying minute something to keep in store."

Logan berries were produced by crossing blackberries and raspberries.

Besides his many other accomplishments, a sailor in the British navy must know how to sew. That's what these boys are learning at a school in Greenwich, where they are being trained for the fleet.

Shocking Manners!

In the Fabulous Forties Mr. Meade Minnigerode admits feeling some dismay when his reading of the manuals of etiquette then popular revealed to him how elementary was the instruction apparently needed by young persons even in the supposedly polite circles of the day. Young ladies were solemnly warned against "balancing themselves upon their chairs; crossing their legs; extending their feet upon the andirons; admiring themselves with complacency in a glass; folding their shawls instead of throwing them with graceful negligence upon a table; taking a person by the button or collar; whirling a chair around on one leg and shaking with their feet the chair of a neighbor."

Undesirable awkwardness all, but Mr. Minnigerode's astonishment really begins when he finds what the mentors regard as necessary to say in respect to table manners. "Ladies should never dine with their gloves on unless their hands are not fit to be seen," aroused in him a painful suspicion that ladies with hands "not fit to be seen" were willing, instead of taking pains to make them fit, to cover all deficiencies with gloves; nor, it is to be noted, has their instructress in manners any reprehensions to bestow on their doing so. It also appears that ladies at table—and that in the very years when female delicacy, fragility and ethereally anaemic charm were most admired—were frequently apt to stuff their mouths too full or recklessly take bites of bone or gristle, which could not be masticated. At any rate, the duty of a gentleman present on such an unfortunate occasion is made clear:

"If at dinner a lady should raise an unmanageable portion to her mouth, you should cease all conversation with her and look steadfastly into the opposite part of the room."

Possibly the advice carries a suggestion of finer manners on the part of our grandfathers than of our grandmothers. The balance is soon restored. A volume of etiquette for young men brings a masculine error in behavior to book with appalling frankness:

"The rising generation of elegants in America are particularly requested to observe that in polished society it is not quite comme il faut for gentlemen to blow their noses with their fingers, especially when in the street—a practice infinitely more common than refined."

In the family, both as a matter of Christian duty and correct deportment, the husband was expected to exert an authority tempered by benevolent consideration, and the wife to be always docile, mild and submissive. "Sometimes yield your wishes to hers," Mrs. Emery, a popular writer of the day, persuasively suggests to married men. "Do not find it hard to yield sometimes! Think you it is not difficult for her to give up always?"

And in the Token of Friendship, or Home, the Centre of the Affections, by the Rev. J. N. Danforth, published in Boston in 1844, occurs the perfect picture of the model family of the forties:

The father gives his kind command,
The mother joins, approves;
And children all attentive stand,
Then each, obedient, moves.

COUNTING THE STARS

When the discovery of a new star is announced the layman is apt to infer that an almost exhaustive list of stars, to which the latest recruit is triumphantly added, has been compiled.

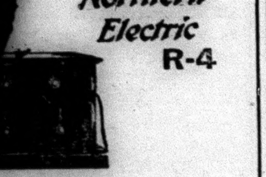
Yet astronomers' estimates of the total number of stars in existence vary to the extent of several millions, 1200 millions being a rough approximation.

Among others, Sir John Herchel, Otto Struve and Professor E. C. Pickering have attempted to estimate the number of stars. Herchel's computa- ... a half million stars ... counts in various sections, one is not surprised at the divergent results.

Stars are brought to count by the use of a powerful telescope, combined with a camera, and exposure of three or four hours. The Lick refractor, one of the world's most famous telescopes, makes visible stars of the seventeenth magnitude, and the 100-inch reflector recently erected on Mount Wilson, California, shows stars of the twentieth magnitude.

To the naked eye at any one time only about 2000 stars are visible. But if the observer goes to different parts of the earth at the most propitious seasons of the year 6000 stars may be brought within range of the human eye unaided.

Before the stars are definitely numbered the stellar system must have its ...ders explored by giant telescopes. ... this appears to be nearing com...ion, as the most modern instru...ts are not disclosing the number ...w stars anticipated. Meanwhile, ... skies are painted with unnumber... ...arks."



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...yne set is the highest development ...o-day—a product of the "People who ...e." It is the set which was installed on ...rince of Wales' ranch at High River.

...sensitive circuit, ... peanut tubes, it ... with an indoor loop ... (as illustrated) or with ...utdoor aerial, and brings distant stations with wonderful tone and volume. The refinement of mechanism and appearance make it an instrument it is a distinction to possess.

Write for information describing this set to

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NOTHING TO EQUAL BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Georges Lefebvre, St. Zenon, Que., writes: "I do not think there is any other medicine to equal Baby's Own Tablets for little ones. I have used them for my baby and would use nothing else." What Mrs. Lefebvre says thousands of other mothers say. They have found by trial that the Tablets always do just what is claimed for them. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach and thus banish indigestion, constipation, colds, colic, etc. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Many-Eyed Insects.

Some insects are liberally provided with eyes. In general they have two kinds—simple and compound. Simple eyes are like our own, though less efficient, while compound eyes are composed of numerous facets and lenses.

Most people know how difficult it is to catch the common house-fly. This is not surprising when one realizes that fly's eye has 12,000 facets, and the Morsequently there is not much that is out of its line of vision. The dragony's eye has 12,000 facets, and the Mordella beetle's eye is made up of no fewer than 25,000.

While the compound eyes never exceed two, the single eyes vary in number from eighteen to twenty. They are situated in groups on each side of the head.

Spiders and scorpions have both single and compound eyes, though they appear to derive little benefit from them.

Waiting Both.

A star loobs down at me,
And says: "Here I and you
Stand, each in our degree:
What do you mean to do—
Mean to do?"

I say: "For all I know,
Wait, and let Time go by,
Till my change come."—"Just so,"
The star says: "So mean I—
So mean I."

—Thomas Hardy.

The Tree Planting Division of the Forestry Branch of the Dept. of the Interior in 1923 distributed some five and a quarter million trees to farmers in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, and since this work began, has supplied, free, some seventy-five million trees for shelter belts about prairie homesteads.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.

The best Tobacco for the pipe

Ogden's CUT PLUG

OGDEN'S LIVERPOOL

Surnames and Their Origin

POTTS

Variations—Philpott, Philipot, Phillips.
Racial Origin—Norman French.
Source—A given name.

You'd never imagine, from the mere comparison of the family names of Potts and Phillips that there was any connection between them. But the fact is that they are virtually the same name, that they have come from the same source, the given name of Philip.

As a given name, you must go back to the ancient Greek for the source of Philip. In its original form it was Phillipos, from the Greek root "phil," for "love," and "hippos," for "horse." The name means 'lover of horses." It was taken over by the old Romans from the Greeks, and became with them Phillipus, and first with the spread of the Roman conquest through what is now France and Normandy, and later through the spread of Christianity (for it had become a popular Christian name) over the same course, it became quite common in the northwestern section of the European mainland. It was taken over to England by William and his Norman conquerors, and throughout the Middle Ages became quite common there also, though to-day its popularity as a given name has fallen off somewhat in England. The name was often shortened to Phil, though this shortened form has not survived in any form of surname. With the diminutive ending it became Philipot (little Philip). Strangely enough, in numerous cases practically all of the given name was dropped, leaving only the final "p" with the diminutive ending for the modern family name of Potts. Phillips is a contraction of Philipson, a form now seldom met with.

WEBSTER.

Variations—Weber, Webber, Weaver.
Racial Origin—English; also German.
Source—An occupation.

Here is another family name which in one of its forms shows the influence of the medieval English method of forming the feminine from a masculine noun, but which is now obsolete. It is most interesting, too, as showing in certain of its variations an absolutely parallel development in English and German.

Webster and Weaver are exclusively English forms of the name. Weber and Webber are both English and German, and apparently about as widespread in one language as the other.

All of these names, descriptive of the occupations of the first bearers of them, come from the same root in the old Teutonic tongue, which is parent both to modern German and to medieval English through the Anglo-Saxon. It is the same root from which we derive the modern English words "weft" and "web" as well as weave. Indeed the church and court records of medieval England show that the people of those days spoke of "Roger le Weber" rather than "the Weaver." The softening of the "b" into an "f" or a "v" has occurred only in comparatively modern times in English, and not at all in German.

"Webster" is simply the medieval English feminine for "weber." Under Norman-French influence its ending often was spelled "stre" instead of "ster," and it is from this spelling, with the addition of a "ss" that the modern feminine ending "ess" or "tress" has been developed.

The Lucky Sons.

Lucky the one who can look at Fate
With a laugh, and say—
"Block the highway and bar the gate,
Send me down where the beaten wait,
But I won't stay.
I'm on my way and I'll take the load
Through hell or what to the end of the
road."

Lucky the one who can understand
That it's all a fright;
Driving on through a broken land
Where it's hilt to hilt and it's hand to
hand,
With its share of night;
Who knows in advance that the old
dream's gone
And it's mainly a matter of slogging
on.

Fate finds a joy in breaking men
Who shrink from the flame;
But out of the struggle now and then
The valiant rise from the shadowed
glen
To play out the game;
Taking the breaks as they come—or
go—
But slogging on to the end of the show.

—Brantland Rice.

His Hearing Restored.

The invisible ear drum invented by A. O. Leonard, which is a miniature megaphone, fitting inside the ear entirely out of sight, is restoring the hearing of hundreds of people in New York city. Mr. Leonard invented this drum to relieve himself of deafness and head noises, and it does this so successfully that no one could tell he is a deaf man. It is effective when deafness is caused by catarrh or by perforated or wholly destroyed natural drums. A request for information to A. O. Leonard, Suite 437, 70 Fifth avenue, New York city, will be given a prompt reply. advt

Fans for Fighters.

An Italian newspaper correspondent in China gives some amusing impressions of the civil war now "raging" in that country.

He points out that blood is rarely drawn in battles. When General Tschan-Hiun had been thirteen days in Pekin, the Republican generals, Taso-Kun and Tuan, marched against him. Each side was equipped with machine guns and areoplanes, and a "battle" ensued. A bomb struck a house and killed a civilian and Tschan-Hiun's army thereupon scattered.

The Chinese soldier of to-day is splendidly drilled in the European way, but if it begins to rain he stops fighting and opens his paper umbrella, which, with a fan, forms part of his equipment. There is rarely any fighting in China when the weather is bad.

In the Province of Alberta there are eight forest reserves, the total area of which is about 18,620 square miles. These have been set aside with the idea of maintaining a timber supply and conserving the flow of the rivers.

Sing a Song of Sixpence.

"Sixpenny worth of miracle," is a striking expression from George Gissing, the novelist. Mr. Kennedy Williamson writes a summary of a story that Gissing himself told. In a lonely spot by a woodland the novelist found a small boy leaning against a tree; his head was buried in his hands, and he was sobbing out his heart. The lad had been sent to pay a debt with sixpence and had lost the money. He was not so much afraid of facing his parents as he was sorrowful at the loss they sustained.

"Sixpence (twelve cents) dropped by the wayside and a whole family made wretched! I put my hand in my pocket and wrought sixpenny worth of miracle," said Gissing.

How little it sometimes takes to make a heart happy!

The significance of the story becomes more apparent as Mr. Williamson takes a look behind the scenes of Gissing's private life as related in the Private Papers of Henry Ryecroft. Once in his days of struggle the novelist lived in a back bedroom on the top floor, but he changed to the front cellar of the same building; the cellar had a stone floor and contained a bed, a table, a chair and a washstand. He made the change because it saved him sixpence a week; with sixpence he could buy two meals

Once he bought at an old bookshop a greatly coveted book and then lived on bread and butter for twenty-four hours in order that he might save the price—sixpence.

Writing his book, New Grub Street, in six weeks by toiling ten hours a day, he sometimes had to sell some of his own books to obtain the simplest food. One day, however, he found sixpense in the street. Long afterwards he wrote concerning it, "I had an exaltation which is vivid to me at this moment."

Gissing was able to sympathize with the impoverished boy because of his own grim knowledge of poverty.

The safe way to send money by mail is by Dominion Express Money Order.

Poultry manure is a valuable aid to the gardener. Before using, it should be broken up quite fine. It must be used carefully and never in large quantity at one time.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

Edison, with all his inventions, was a piker compared to the ambitious young photographer who advertised, "Your baby, if you have one, can be enlarged, tinted, and framed for $8.79."

BEECHAM'S PILLS for Sick Headaches

Classified Advertisements

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS TO MAKE $5.00 TO $25.00 a week handling snappy Xmas Quick Sellers for women and children. Don't delay. Write to-day. Buckley's, Box 267, London.

BIG CHRISTMAS CATALOG—Household Goods, Christmas Goods. Saves Dollars. Free upon request. Martin Company, Station E8, Toronto.

MALE HELP WANTED.

DOMINION WIDE ORGANIZATION wants reliable men to distribute samples in small cities and towns. Splendid pay. Canadian Distributors' Association, Sevenoaks, Victoria, B.C.

A Camera Pioneer.

The Royal Photographic Society has erected a tablet to the memory of Henry Fox Talbot, "the father of modern photography."

Before this tablet came as a reminder, it is to be feared that few knights of the camera had ever heard of Henry Fox Talbot, though his experiments in photography are not yet a century old.

In 1835 Fox Talbot, a Cambridge mathematician of distinction, made a simple box camera, with which he took views of his house on sensitized paper. Then, after the invention of the daguerreotype, he patented his calotype process. This was in 1841.

He brushed a solution of silver nitrate over selected paper, which was then dried at the fire and dipped into a solution of potassium iodide. "Gallo-nitrate of silver" was next brushed over the paper; then it was exposed in the camera, and developed. Wax was now applied, and the result was a "negative"—first called by this name by Fox Talbot.

How many amateur photographers of to-day would be willing to go to all this trouble before they could even start to take pictures?

A whim of the Empress Eugenie saved the roadside trees of France from destruction when they were being cut to make room for telegraph poles.

MURINE Keeps EYES Clear, Bright and Beautiful
Write Murine Co., Chicago, for Eye Care Book

RHEUMATISM Why suffer torture from rheumatism, sciatica or lumbago? SPIRIT OF IRON gives permanent relief. Easy to use—absorbed through the feet—sure in its results. Full particulars free.
CHAS. W. TEETZEL CO.,
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1200 Queen St. W., Toronto, Ont.

Be Prepared
for colds. Check them at the start with
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

BOTHERED WITH SCALP TROUBLE

Itched All the Time. Caused Blisters. Cuticura Healed.

"I was bothered with scalp trouble for a year. My scalp itched all the time causing me to scratch. This caused blisters, and my head was so sore that I could hardly comb my hair. My hair fell out in handfuls and I was nearly bald.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and purchased some. I was completely healed after using three cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment." (Signed) Miss Bertha Holderby, Mold, Wash., June 9, 1923.

Cuticura Soap to cleanse and purify, Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal and Cuticura Talcum to powder and sweeten are ideal for daily toilet purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Cuticura, P. O. Box 2616, Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction on the premises of undersigned

JOHN BURNES

Lot 4 con. 11 Madoc Tp. 2 miles east of Madoc village.

Thursday, December 18th

The following

10 high grade milch Cows; 2 Heifers, holstein, rising 2yrs to freshen; 2 heifer Calves and a bull Calf; Black Horse, 8yrs old weighs 1400 Bay Horse rising 5 years weighs 1200 or better; bay Mare rising 4 years about 1200; brown Mare; Sow 2 years old to farrow March 10th; Young Sow; McCormick Binder 5 ft. cut; manure Spreader Frost and Wood nearly new; Mower Massey Harris; Horse Rake; Plow; Finishing Harrow; disc Harrow; steel Roller nearly new; disc seed Drill nearly new; set of Sleighs 2 1-2 in. runner and wood Rack; Cultivator 13 teeth; grain Box and grass seed box, combined; corn Cultivator; Stone Boat; Waggon and waggon Box; waggon Rack; pig Box; Gravel box and Bottom; waggon Box with sides on; about 40 ton of Timothy Hay; some Straw; a quantity of Oats and Barley mixed; two 40 gal milk Cans nearly new; milk Cooler and Strainer; Whiffle trees; Neck Yokes; ford Car 1916 model; logging chain; 12 ft. long and grab Hook; Forks; and Shovels; one pile of inch Hemlock and some by 4 Hemlock scantling;

Sale to commence at 12.30 sharp

Terms $10 and under cash over that amount 11 months' credit on approved joint notes, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum.

There will also be offered for sale subject to a reserve bid at the same time and place the following Real Estate :—East ½ of lot 4, con. 11, Madoc Tp., containing 120 acres; also west ½ lot 4, con. 1, Elzevir Tp., containing 100 acres. Terms and conditions will be announced at day of sale.

E. C. TUFTS Auct. John Burnes, Owner.

A Year Round Gift

North Hastings Review

HERE IS A GIFT that will prove interesting throughout the year—an annual subscription to the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. The gift that is new every week in the year. News of home dear to the heart of every distant son or daughter, or those nearer home as well—what could be more welcome?

With first copy of your gift a little card will be sent, giving the name of the donor, accompanied by his or her good wishes.

Call any time and give us the names of those you wish to remember and we'll do the rest.

The North Hastings Review

Unequal Sight

The Optometrist calls astigmatism. It is the cause of a great deal of harm to sight. The astigmatic eye is always under a strain and unless properly ground glasses are secured serious trouble is bound to result.

We are expert in examining eyes for astigmatism and providing glasses to correct the defect.

No medicine or drops are used in the examination. Satisfactory results are guaranteed.

I will be in Madoc at the Moon Hotel the first Thursday in next month, December 4th. Hours of appointment from 1 to 5.30 p.m.

T. Blackburn

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It costs little more than the plain—gives caste to your business or profession. We have several qualities of Letter Heads, Note Heads and Envelopes, as well as a full line of Commercial Stationery.

Some Spring or Summer Announcement is wanted—a circular, booklet or dodger—perhaps some Billheads or Statements—Labels or Tags.

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The Review
Job Department,
MADOC, ONT.

Let us Figure on Your Requirements

The Eternal Lover

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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of an enemy.

If their numbers were too great for him to cope with single handed he would not show himself, but none might ever say that they had seen Nu, the son of Nu, run away from danger.

In his hand still swung the head of Oo, and as the man leaped to the low branches of a tree at the jungle's edge to spy upon the men he knew to be advancing from the far side of the plain he fell to wondering how he was to find his way back to Nat-ul that he might place the trophy at her feet and claim her as his mate.

Only the previous evening they had walked together hand in hand along the beach, and now he had not the remotest conception of where that beach lay.

Straight across the plain should be the direction of it, for from that direction had he come to find the lair of Oo. But now all was changed.

There was no single familiar landmark to guide him. Not even the ape people knew of any sea nearby, and he himself had no conception as to whether he was in the same world that he had traversed when last the sun shone upon him.

CHAPTER IV.

The Dream Mate.

THE following morning the earthquake found Victoria Custer still abed. She told Lady Greystoke that she felt weak from the effects of the nervous shock, but the truth of the matter was that she dreaded to meet Curtiss and undergo the ordeal which she knew confronted her.

How was she to explain to him the effect that the subterranean rumblings and the shaking of the outer crust had had upon her and her sentiments toward him?

When her brother came in to see her she drew his head down upon the pillow beside hers and whispered something of the horrible hallucinations that had haunted her since the previous evening.

"Oh, Barney," she cried, "what can it be? What can it be? The first deep grumblings that preceded the shock seemed to awake me as from a lethargy, and as plainly as I see you beside me now I saw the half naked creature of my dreams, and when I saw him I knew that I could never wed Mr. Curtiss or any other.

"It is awful to have to admit it, even to you, Barney; but I—I knew when I saw him that I loved him—that I was his. Not his wife, Barney, but his woman—his mate—and I had to fight with myself to keep from rushing out into the terrible blackness of the night to throw myself into his arms.

"It was then that I managed to control myself long enough to run to you, where I fainted. And last night, in my dreams, I saw him again—alone and lonely—searching through a strange and hostile world to find and claim me.

"You cannot know, Barney, how real he is to me. It is not as other dreams, but instead I really see him—the satin texture of his smooth, bronzed skin, the lordly poise of his perfect head, the tousled shock of coal black hair that I have learned to love and through which I know I have lovingly run my fingers as he stooped to kiss me.

"He carries a great spear, stone tipped—I should know it the moment that I saw it—and a knife and hatchet of the same flinty material, and in his left hand he bears the severed head of a mighty beast.

"He is a noble figure, but of another world or of another age. Somewhere he wanders, so lonely and alone that my heart weeps at the thought of him. Oh, Barney, either he is true and I shall find him or I am gone mad. Tell me, Barney, for the love of heaven, you believe that I am [illegible]e!"

Barney Custer drew his sister's face close to his and kissed her tenderly.

"Of course you're sane, Vic," he reassured her. "You've just allowed that old dream of yours to become a sort of obsession with you, and now it's got on your nerves until you are commencing to believe it even against your better judgment. Take a good grip on yourself, get up and join Curtiss in a long ride.

"Have it out with him. Tell him just what you have told me, and then tell him you'll marry him, and I'll warrant that you'll be dreaming about him instead of that young giant that you have stolen out of some fairy tale."

"I'll get up and take a ride, Barney," replied the girl, "but as for marrying Mr. Curtiss—well, I'll have to think it over."

She did not join the party, however, that were riding toward the hills that morning, for the thought of seeing the torn and twisted stratum of a bygone age that lifted its scarred head above the surface of the plain at the base of the mountains was more than she felt equal to. They did not urge her, and, as she insisted that [illegible] accompany the other men, she was left alone at the bungalow with Lady Greystoke, the baby and the servants.

As the party trotted across the rolling land that stretched before them to the foothills they sighted a herd of zebras coming toward them in mad stampede.

"Something is hunting ahead of us," remarked one of the men.

"We may get a shot at a lion from the looks of it," replied another.

A short distance farther on they came upon the carcass of a zebra stallion. Barney and Butzow dismounted to examine it in an effort to determine the nature of the enemy that had dispatched it.

At the first glance Barney called to one of the other members of the party, an experienced big game hunter.

"What do you make of this, Brown?" he asked, pointing to the exposed haunch.

"It is a man's kill," replied the other. "Look at that gaping hole over the heart, that would tell the story were it not for the evidence of the knife that cut away these strips from the rump. The carcass is still warm. The kill must have been made within the past few minutes."

"Then it couldn't have been a man," spoke up another, "or we should have heard the shot. Wait, here's Greystoke; let's see what he thinks of it."

The ape man, who had been riding a couple of hundred yards in the rear of the others with one of the older men, now reined in close to the dead zebra. "What have we here?" he asked, swinging from his saddle.

"Brown says this looks like the kill of a man," said Barney; "but none of us heard any shot."

Tarzan grasped the zebra by a front and hind pastern and rolled him over upon his other side.

"It went way through, whatever it was," said Butzow as the hole behind this shoulder was exposed to view. "Must have been a bullet, even if we didn't hear the report of the gun."

"I'm not so sure of that," said Tarzan, and then he glanced casually at the ground about the carcass, and,

"It is a man's kill."

bending lower, brought his sensitive nostrils close to the mutilated haunch and then to the trampled grasses at the zebra's side. When he straightened up the others looked at him questioningly.

"A man," he said—"a white man has been here since the zebra died. He cut these steaks from the haunches. There is not the slightest odor of gunpowder about the wound. It was not made by a powder sped projectile. It is too large and too deep for an arrow wound.

"The only other weapon that could have inflicted it is a spear; but to cast a spear entirely through the carcass of a zebra at the distance to which a man could approach one in the open presupposes a mightiness of muscle and an accuracy of aim little short of superhuman."

"And you think"—commenced Brown.

"I think nothing," interrupted Tarzan, "except that my judgment tells me that my senses are in error. There is no naked white giant hunting through the country of the Waziri.

"Come, instead of speculating on the impossible, let's ride on to the hills and see if we can't locate the old villain who has been stealing my sheep. From his spoor I'll venture to say that when we bring him down we shall see the largest lion that any of us has ever seen."

As the party remounted and rode away toward the foothills two wondering black eyes watched them from the safety of the jungle.

Nu was utterly nonplused. What sort of men were these who rode upon beasts the like of which Nu had never dreamed?

At first he thought their pith helmets and khaki clothing a part of them, but when one of them removed his helmet and another unbuttoned his jacket Nu saw that they were merely coverings for the head and body, though why men should wish to hamper themselves with such foolish and cumbersome contraptions the troglodyte could not imagine.

To be Continued.

ANIMAL SUPPORT COST

What It Takes to Carry Sheep, Swine and Cattle

The Value of the Manure Must Be Credited—Cost of Milk and Butter—Fat Production—Salt and Water for Sheep.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Maintenance of Sheep.

Investigational work with sheep, conducted by the Department of Animal Husbandry at the Ontario Agricultural College, gave for cost of maintenance of the farm flock the following figures: Winter ewe lambs, $4.49 each; winter breeding ewes, $5.50 each.

Investigational work in fattening lambs was continued, and the results showed for last year that it would have paid better to market the lambs in the autumn than to finish them in the pens, the lambs all showing a loss when strict account of feed was kept.

Maintenance of Swine.

In investigational work with swine it was found that in wintering brood sows on a narrow, nutritive ratio produced largely from concentrated feeds, the cost was fifteen cents per day for mature sows, whereas with groups using more roughage the cost was reduced to eight and nine cents per day.

An extensive experiment with commercial hog feeds versus home-grown feeds showed that under average farm conditions none of the commercial hog feeds used was as economical as a well-balanced mixture produced on the farm.

Maintenanec of Beef Cattle.

Cost investigations conducted with beef cattle gave the following interesting figures: The average cost of feeding breeding beef cows in the College herd was 15.9 cents per day. The cost of labor per cow per day was 7 cents. The value of the manure per cow per day was 5.8 cents, and the cost of bedding per cow per day was 1.9 cents. The total feed and labor cost per cow per year, after deducting the value of manure, was $69.35. The average weight of beef calves born during the year 1922 was 77.33 pounds.

Cost of Maintenance of Herd Sire.

In the cost of mainteance investigations conducted with the herd sires, the following figures were obtained: For the Shorthorn herd sire, $129.60 per year was required; for the Hereford, $101.76; for the Angus, $107.88; and for the Jersey, $86.26. The bulls were of different ages and of different weights, so no breed comparison can be drawn. The figures indicate that it really costs something to maintain a herd sire, and that the man who maintains such an animal for the use of various cow owners is entitled to a larger fee than he usually demands.

Cost of Maintenance of Dairy Cattle.

The cost of maintenance for dry cows and heifers was shown to be $8.60 per month. Some work was also done in an attempt to discover a satisfactory method of handling veal calves from dairy cows. The results show that dairy calves for veal should be marketed at the earliest possible age at which the market will accept them. It was also found that to make satisfactory veal while milk was necessary.

Cost of Milk and Butter Fat Production.

In investigational work with dairy cattle conducted at the Ontario Agricultural College to show the comparative economy of milk production and butter-fat production with the different breeds, it was found that the Holsteins produced milk at twenty-three cents less per hundredweight than did the Ayrshires, but in producing a pound of butter-fat there was only .03 cent difference. It was found that there was very little d[illegible] ference in the cost of production [illegible] Ayrshires and Holsteins, and th[illegible] milk production it cost more [illegible] Jerseys, but they (the Jerseys) [illegible] duced butter-fat a little cheape[illegible] did the other two breeds.—De[illegible] Extension, O. A. College, Guel[illegible]

Salt and Water for Shee[illegible]

During the winter when th[illegible] is available, and especially w[illegible] liberal supply of roots is be[illegible] the flock will not suffer a gr[illegible] if water is not given, says [illegible] partment of Animal Hus[illegible] Ontario Agricultural College. [illegible] same time sheep will drink n[illegible] less water if it is to be had, [illegible] at all convenient it will pay t[illegible] vide it even in the winter. Aft[illegible] ewes have lambed in the spring[illegible] during the summer while on [illegible] an abundant supply of clean, f[illegible] water should be at hand. Especi[illegible] during the long, hot days of summ[illegible] the sheep will drink freely, and th[illegible] health and comfort of the flock demands that it be available.

Salt should be before the flock at all times during the year. A box or trough set up in the pen during the winter, or in the field while on pasture, in which there is always a supply, will assure the owner that his flock is always well provided with salt.

Storing Potatoes.

If potatoes are grown only for home use the crop is usually stored in the cellars of the houses or of the barns. Occasionally potatoes are stored in pits. When the crop is grown commercially, however, it is generally placed in a potato storage cellar erected for the purpose. In all cases it is important to store only well sorted, sound, clean, dry potatoes and to keep them constantly in a dry, cool, dark and well ventilated place. The temperature usually recommended for the best results is from 33 degrees F. to 35 degrees F.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The Madoc Women's In[illegible]tute met at the home of M[illegible] Jno. Smith on Friday afternoo[illegible] 28th of November. In the ab[illegible]sence of the president, Mrs. J. A. Caskey presided. The opening exercises were followed by reading and approval of minutes and reading of Correspondence.

Committees reported fruit sent to Sick Childrens' Hospital valued at $5.00 also some on hand for Children's Shelter. On motion it was decided to hold a miscellanious shower for Shelter soon after Christmas holidays.

Mrs. Jos. English was elected to the Program Committee Mrs. West retiring.

Wellman — Kilpatrick that bill for flowers be paid.—c'd. After discussion it was decided to re-appoint a visiting committee and Mesdames, E. West J. L. Foster and E. Tumelty were appointed.

Mrs. A. Kincaid then favored the company with a vocal solo, which was much enjoyed, after which the Delegates report was called for. Mrs. E. West gave an interesting and entertaining account of the Toronto Convention and Mrs. L. Watson followed with the resolutions discussed and passed at the Convention. A spirited discussion followed and then a hearty vote of thanks was tendered Mrs. West and Mrs. Watson for their very able report.

Moorcroft — Hill that delegates' expenses be paid.—c'd.

A very pretty piano duet was then played by Misses Meribeth Smith and Pauline Foote, after which Mrs. Frank Dafoe gave a pleasing Christmas Solo, to an accompaniment played by Miss Eleanor Dafoe.

It was decided that next meeting be held on Dec. 19th at the Library Rooms.

"She Was Too Sick To Try Entrance Exams."

Jeanne was one of the many children in New Ontario who travel miles each day to school. Fair weather or foul, they trudge along the rough roads eager for the little bit of education possible for them. Fifteen years had passed since Jeanne's birth and she had never enjoyed the best of health during that time. Six of these years she had spent in going to school, helping around the house and at odd times working here and there to earn a little money.

One day she was caught in a sleet storm on her way home from school. Before long a terrible cough set in, which finally ended in Consumption. Of course, it was impossible for her to try the entrance examinations. "Another year, perhaps, but certainly not now," said the doctor.

Now she is resting at the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives. Her pleasing shyness still remains, her curly, fair hair refuses to behave, while her blue eyes with the aid of her lips radiate cheer and hope. "Sure," says Jeanne, "I'm going to High School. Why not?" and we echo, "Why not?" and the doctor says "Why not?" because Jeanne is on the road to Wellville.

Will you help her and others to reach the goal, by contributing to the hospital funds? Gifts may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, President, 223 College Street, Toronto, Ontario.

HEIRS WANTED

Missing heirs are being sough[illegible] throughout the world, Many peopl[illegible] are today living in comparative pov[illegible]erty who are really rich, but do no[illegible] know it. You may be one of the[illegible] Send for Index Book, "Missi[illegible] Heirs and Next of Kin," containi[illegible] carefully authenticated [illegible] ing [illegible]

More tha[illegible] lion women [illegible] ready purchased [illegible] Wall Brushes from [illegible] Fuller Man.

If you haven't found out [illegible] is so popular, have me [illegible] you when I call at yo[illegible] have other Fuller Bru[illegible] be interested in. No[illegible]

A. L. C[illegible]
Pho[illegible]

"You don't need his Telephone Number

for Station-to-Station calls"

"If I could remember his number I would make my call Station-to-Station and save money."

This subscriber had the wrong idea. He didn't need to know the number of the distant telephone.

All he needed to say to the Long Distance operator was: "I will speak to any-one at ———" (then give her the name of the person who has the telephone—and the address too, if he knew it).

Perhaps this information will enable YOU to use the lower Station-to-Station rate more frequently.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. Blair of Detroit, Mich. was visiting friends in Madoc.

Hanna's official majority in West Hastings is 412.

Mrs. George Huffman is visiting her aunt Mrs. Gordon in Stirling.

Mrs. M. Bristol left on Saturday to visit her daughter, in Peterboro.

Mrs. W. H. O'Flynn, of Toronto, was renewing acquaintances in town last week.

Miss Helen Bouck, of Bancroft is visiting her aunt Mrs. R. Wellman for a few weeks.

Twenty-seven pupils are absent from Tweed Consolidated School due to an epidemic of the mumps.

Famed Authoress Dead

Los Angeles, Dec. 7.—Gene Stratton Porter, novelist and short-story writer, died here last night from injuries sustained when her automobile collided with a street car earlier in the evening.

It is as a novelist who has written numerous volumes with a tremendous vogue that Gene Stratton Porter will be remembered by most, though her most permanent contributions to the store of the world's knowledge are in shape of books and articles on the bird life and flora and fauna of California.

She also contributed to a well-known Bible Encyclopaedia the article on "Birds of the Bible." At her home at Limberlost Cabin in California she had developed some of the rarest flowers and ferns to be found on the continent. Into her books she wove much of the natural history lore gleaned through her study of the wild life. It was as a protest against the destruction of bird life that she wrote her first book, "The Song of the Cardinal."

Other well-known volumes she has written are "At the Foot of the Rainbow," a hunting and fishing story; "A Girl of the Limberlost," "The Harvester," "Laddie," "What I Have Done with Wild Birds," "Music of the Wild" and "Birds of the Bible." She was born in 1868 in Wabash County, Indiana.

HIGH SCHOOL DANCE GREAT SUCCESS

The dance held in the armouries on Friday evening last, under the auspices of the high school athletic association, for the purpose of raising funds for a hockey team for the coming season was a wonderful success in every way. The dance being well patronized about one hundred dollars were taken in. The music furnished by a combination from the Bon Ton Orchestra Belleville, and the Mirimba Five of Madoc was satisfactory to all present. The refreshments served by the pupils of the school, added also to the enjoyment of the evening.

A number were present from Belleville, Tweed, Stirling and Marmora as well as large number from Madoc and the surrounding district.

The dance lasted until about two-thirty, after everyone had had a very enjoyable evening.

Are you running short of Bill-heads or Letter-heads? Phone 49 or call and let us replenish your stock.

Order your Christmas greeting cards now—the selections are complete—the prices right. Phone 49 and our canvasser will call on you.

The Store of Xmas Gifts

Fancy China

Just received a fine line of Fancy China including

...oon Trays, Salad

...erry Sets, Cocoa

...lt and Pepper

...ks, etc.

...nen

... including the

...ncheon Sets in

...lored borders.

...s' Coat Sale

...NTINUES

...values and at Greatly

...Prices ranging from

$13.95 to $24.50

...ur Store and see our Displays of Hundreds of ...hristmas Gifts. A Gift for Everyone.

Allan Carswell

COMMUNICATION

Continued from page one

did not want him, but they lacked common honesty sufficient to say so. So, Tammany Hall like, they set out to get him, and accordingly report has it, along this line, to shew how they could get along without him, by ignoring his advice, they built the Ormsby bridge. The first night the north abutment was built, it toppled over towards the river. They put the steel onto that toppled over abutment, and the bridge still kept toppling until it was nearly a wreck.

Then the Highway Engineers refused to pass it, and the government sixty percent subsidy on that five thousand dollar bridge was withheld.

Then came a change of government. They endeavoured to raise the bridge up at a large cost, and they finally got the subsidy passed. They likely secured the sixty per cent bonus on the original cost, plus the cost of raising it, and all are happy and the taxpayers are paying the shot. The bridge is still sinking, and that end is two feet lower than the other to-day. Do the reeves that back up this business tell you of it at the nomination meeting. And the gang of county councillors that did this are carrying on a whispering, snake in the grass campaign; and as long as we believe that campaign, and do not elect clean new men to demand a shew down, we will continue to pay for such expenditures. But always remember that the great majority of the councillors only do what their higher ups order them to do, and the higher ups protect them when they are in danger of the wrath of the people. The phone wires are hot between them exchanging instructions, and we are likely paying for the phones.

Take the Hastings County Provincial Road as an example. They put it straight over the Adamantine Granite Hills whereas a slight deviation onto the Snow road, would have produced a cheap, beautiful road at little cost to us.

On the road they have adapted, you cannot make the Hole-in-the-wall safe for less than from thirty-five to fifty thousand dollars, and the balance of the road is one continuation of ugly hills nearly like it and a quarter million dollars will not make that road safe. But our taxes will be poured into it, and those tied county councillors will continue to vote this at the demand of the higher ups. Elect men to call for a shew down at this coming election. The men who did it are alive and in public life to-day.

When one reeve was asked what the county council would do about these charges, he replied that one of the county councillors would mention the matter in council, and then the rest would give it the horse laugh.

Evidently that is all the satisfaction the taxpayers will get out of the council as now constituted.

Get busy Mr. Taxpayer, if you would save this county from bankruptcy, and punish those who did it.

Remember that the history of our County Council has been maintained unsullied and unsoiled until now.

As loyal, God fearing liberty loving subjects, being endowed with the immaculate heritage of our forefathers; it is now our duty to thrust aside all extraneous influences, and function one hundred percent in the interests of the fair name of our County and our own pockets.

Hastings County Taxpayer.

Successful Sale

The Ladies' Aid of St. Peter's Church held a very successful sale of needlework and home cooking last Saturday afternoon. The many articles, both useful and beautiful, gave evidence of a faithful and enthusiastic year's work on the part of the women of the Society. The Mission Band, too, had a department where candy and other tempting things found a ready sale. The receipts for the afternoon amounted to $225.

The report that France has begun negotations for funding her debt to the United States has aroused a stir in London and local comment reveals the expectation that if France arranges to pay the United States, she will also arrange to pay Britain. It is further contended that if United States allowed France exceptional terms Britain would be justified in looking for a revision of her own funding arrangements with the United States.

Buy your Stork Cards to announce the birth of a son or daughter at the Review Office. We have some very pretty designs.

Christmas **McINTOSH BROS.** *Values*

Children's Wear

Children's heavy fleece Bloomers - - 59c to **75c**

Turnbull's Underwear - - reg 75c garment, sale **59c**

Hose - - - 25c pr to **95c**

Coats up to size 5 yrs - - this week special **$2.98**

Ask for 1 Beautiful Doll Free with every $3 Purchase This Week Only.

Everything for Infants and Children at Bargains.

Flannelette Blankets

12-4 Flannelette Blankets - - special at **$2.49**

11-4 medium size - - special at **$1.89**

10-4 small size - - Get yours at **$1.75**

Gift Suggestions for the Home

O. V. Blankets, pure wool, every size

Opora Blankets, pure wool, large size

Comforters Curtains by pair or yard

Linen Tablecloths and Bedspreads

Fine Centrepieces and Scarfs at 50c. to $1

Ladies' silk Underwear, Combing Jackets, Kimonas, House Dresses in Christmas Boxes, Blouses, Flannel, Silk or Serge at Reductions.

McINTOSH BROS

GILMOUR

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Dafoe also Miss Rose Dafoe visited Mr. and Mrs. D. Sargent, of Steenburg on Sunday.

Mrs. E. Smith, of Frankford, spent the week end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Dafoe.

Mr. M. Baker is back in the station again after being off for some months.

Mr. W. A. McMurray spent a few days in Belleville, attending council last week returning home on Sunday with his son Versie.

Master Russel Gunter was visiting his cousin Lee Dafoe on Sunday.

Miss Violet Sargent spent a few days last week with her sister Mrs. T. A. Dafoe.

Mr. Clayton Smith is clerking for Mr. W. A. McMurray.

Mr and Mrs. R. Dafoe called on Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hailstone on Sunday.

Miss Rose Dafoe has a sprained ankle and will be unable to walk for some time.

BANNOCKBURN

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Institute was held in C.O.O.F. Hall on Monday evening December 1st and a pleasant social evening was spent. It was decided to hold the next meeting, on Monday January 5th at the home of Mrs. Claude Simmons at 2.30 p.m. Roll call to be answered by Dont's for the sick room. All members are requested to be present at this meeting.

A battery is capable of greater discharge if it is permitted to rest at intervals. In regard to starting the engine this is a handy thing to know because the starter takes the best battery has to offer. Thus if the engine does not start in a few turns, stop for about half a minute and then step off the starter button again. The battery recuperates enough in so short a time to be able to deliver a much stronger current for next few turns of the engine. This snappy cranking is what in starting.

Gifts That Last

When selecting that Christmas Gift choose one which is useful and one that will last. We have something for every member of the family. Select yours from the following:

Electric Stoves
Heaters
Table Lamps
Irons
Toasters
Grills
Curlers
Lights
Flashlights
Washing Machines
Shades
Vacuum Cleaners

A. S. COCHRAN

Phone 100 **Madoc**

THE LUDBROOK Boot & Shoe Stock

Consisting of

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Mitts, Moccasins Oil Tans, Overshoes, Hockey Boots Men's and Women's Overgaiters Leggings, Picture Frames

will be sold for

20 to 50 per cent. Discount

below wholesale price. Sale will continue until stock is sold

All accounts due the Ludbrook Firm must be paid at once or they will be placed in court for collection.

R. C. FAIR in charge

THE STORY OF CHRISTMAS

Christmas Day, you know, dear children, is Christ's day. Christ's birthday, and I want to tell you why we love it so much, and why we try to make every one happy when it comes each year.

A long, long time ago—more than nineteen hundred years—the baby Christ was born on Christmas Day; a baby so wonderful and so beautiful, who grew up to be a man so wise, so good, so patient and sweet, that every year, the people who know about him love him better and better, and are more and more glad when his birthday comes again. You see that he must have been very good and wonderful; for people have always remembered his birthday, and kept it lovingly for nineteen hundred years.

He was born, long years ago, in a land far, far across the sea.

Before the baby Christ was born, Mary, his mother, had to make a long journey with her husband, Joseph. They made this journey to be taxed or counted; for in those days this could not be done in the town where people happened to live, but they must be numbered in the place where they were born.

In that far-off time, the only way of travelling was on a horse, or a camel, or a good patient donkey. Camels and horses cost a great deal of money, and Mary was poor; so she rode on a quiet, safe donkey, while Joseph walked by her side, leading him and leaning on his stick. Mary was very young and beautiful, I think, but Joseph was a great deal older than she.

People dress nowadays, in those distant countries, just as they did so many years ago, so we know that Mary must have worn a long, thick dress, falling all about her in heavy folds, and that she had a soft white veil over her head and neck, and across her face. Mary lived in Nazareth, and the journey they were making was to Bethlehem, many miles away.

They were a long time travelling, I am sure; for donkeys are slow, though they are careful, and Mary must have been very tired before they came to the end of their journey.

They had travelled all day, and it was almost dark when they came near to Bethlehem, to the town where the baby Christ was to be born. There was the place they were to stay—a kind of inn, or lodging-house, but not at all like those you know about.

They have them to-day in that far-off country, just as they built them so many years ago.

It was a low, flat-roofed, stone building, with no window and only one large door. There were no nicely-furnished bedrooms inside, and no soft white beds for the tired travellers; there were only little places built into the stones of the wall, something like the berths on steamboats nowadays, and each traveller brought his own bedding. No pretty garden was in front of the inn, for the road ran close to the very door, so that its dust lay upon the doorsill. All around the house, to a high, rocky hill at the back, a heavy stone fence was built, so that the people and the animals inside might be kept safe.

Mary and Joseph could not get very near the inn; for the whole road in front was filled with camels and donkeys and sheep and cows, while a great many men were going to and fro, taking care of the animals. Some of these people had come to Bethlehem to be counted, as Mary and Joseph had done, and others were staying for the night, on their way to Jerusalem, a large city a little further on.

The yard was filled, too, with camels and sheep; and men were lying on the ground beside them, resting, and watching, and keeping them safe. The inn was so full and the yard was so full of people, that there was no room for anybody else, and the keeper had to take Joseph and Mary through the house and back to the high hill, where they found another place that was used for a stable. This had only a door and a front and deep caves were behind, stretching far into the rocks.

This was the spot where Christ was born. Think how poor a place—but Mary was glad to be there, after all; and when the Christ-child came, he was like other babies, and had so lately come from heaven that he was happy everywhere.

There were mangers all around the cave, where the cattle and sheep were fed and great heaps of hay and straw were lying on the floor. Then, I think, there were brown-eyed cows and oxen there, and quiet, wooly sheep, and perhaps even some dogs that had come in to take care of the sheep.

And there in the cave, by and by, the wonderful baby came, and they wrapped him up and laid him in a manger.

All the stars in the sky shone brightly that night, for they knew the Christ-child was born, and the angels in heaven sang together for joy. The angels knew about the lovely child, and were glad that he had come to help the people on earth to be good.

There lay the beautiful baby, with a manger for his bed, and oxen and sheep all sleeping quietly round him. His mother watched him and loved him, and by and by many people came to see him, for they had heard that a wonderful child was to be born in Bethlehem. All the people in the inn visited him, and even the shepherds left their flocks in the fields and sought the child and his mother.

But the baby was very tiny, and could not talk any more than any other tiny child, so he lay in his mother's lap, in the manger, and only looked at the people. So after they had seen him and loved him, they went away again.

After a time, when the baby had grown larger, Mary took him back to Nazareth, and there he lived and grew up.

And he grew to be such a sweet, wise, loving boy, such a tender, helpful man, and he said so many good and beautiful things, that every one loved him who know him. Many of the things he said are in the Bible, you know, and a great many beautiful stories of the things he used to do while he was on earth.

He loved little children like you very much, and often used to take them up in his arms and talk to them.

And this is the reason we love Christmas Day so much, and try to make everybody happy when it comes around each year. This is the reason: Because Christ, who was born on Christmas Day, has helped us all to be good so many, many times, and because he was the best Christmas present the great world ever had.

A Child's Song of Christmas.

My counterpane is soft as silk,
My blankets white as creamy milk,
The hay was soft to Him, I know,
Our little Lord of long ago.

Above the roof the pigeons fly
In silver wheels across the sky,
The stable-doves, they cooed to them
Mary and Christ in Bethlehem.

Bright shines the sun across the drifts,
And bright upon my Christmas gifts,
They brought Him incense, myrrh and gold,
Our little Lord who lived of old.

O, soft and clear our mother sings
Of Christmas joys and Christmas things,
God's holy angels sang to them,
Mary and Christ in Bethlehem.

Our hearts they hold all Christmas dear,
And earth seems sweet and heaven seems near.
Oh, heaven was in His sight, I know,
That little Child of long ago.

—Marjorie L. C. Pickthall.

Scrapbook Sets.

For the small members of families whom I am to remember at Christmas-time I am making some rather unique gifts. I have saved, pressed and cut into sheets, twelve by twenty inches, all the heavy wrapping paper that has come to the house the past few months. Then I made gingham-covered cardboard covers for each book. Through the centre of the cover on the inside I stitched a piece of heavy khaki cloth one inch wide, making my stitching come exactly in the centre of both strip and book cover to reenforce my binding. With an ice pick for a punch, I made three holes through one cover and strip, spacing them properly to accommodate the fasteners. I allowed fifteen sheets to a book, fastening them with paper fasteners, with the points on the inside of the book. This makes thirty pages to a book.

With this box will go a small box of crayolas, a small pair of kindergarten scissors and a small tube of library paste. Some of them will be placed in paper bags and other sets will be given in boxes covered with pretty wall paper or holly paper. —R. J.

Song for Christmas.

Chant me a rhyme for Christmas—
Sing me a joyful song—
And though it is filled with laughter,
Let it be pure and strong.

Sing of the hearts brimmed over
With the story of the day—
And the echo of childish voices
That will not die away.

Of the blare of tasseled bugles,
And the timeless clatter and beat
Of the drum that throbs the muster
Of squadrons of scampering feet.

And oh! let your voice fall fainter
Till blent with a minor tone
You temper your song with the beauty
Of the pity Christ hath shown.

And sing one verse for the voiceless,
And yet ere the song be done
The verse for the ears that hear not
And a verse for the sightless one.

For though it be time for singing
A merry Christmas glee,
Let a low sweet voice of pathos
Run through the melody.

—Jas. Whitcomb Riley.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES

When You Use a Thermometer They Can Not Fail.

BY ANNA COYLE.

Probably the most important factor in candy making is the time at which it is taken from the stove. The question so important to decide is when has it reached the soft ball stage? The candy thermometer decides this question with accuracy and insures uniform fudge of creamy texture, not just once in a while but every time.

CHRISTMAS FUDGE.

Two c. sugar, 1 c. milk, 2 tbsp. corn syrup, 2 squares chocolate, 2 tbsp. butter, ½ tsp. vanilla.

Put the sugar, milk and corn syrup into a saucepan and cook slowly, stirring often to prevent scorching. Cut the chocolate in small pieces and stir into the candy mixture when almost done. Continue cooking, stirring frequently, until the necessary temperature of 236 deg. F. is reached.

Remove from the stove, add butter and vanilla and set aside to cool without stirring.

When the fudge has cooled to a temperature of 110 deg. F. or lukewarm, beat until the fudge has lost its sticky consistency and shiny appearance. One-half cup of black walnuts, English walnuts or pecans may be added just before the beating is finished.

Pour out in greased pan or platter to cool. The mass should be from one-half to an inch thick, creamy and fine grained and not too smooth or glossy on top.

TAFFY APPLES.

Two c. sugar, ½ c. corn syrup, 1 c. wafer, few drops red coloring, 1 doz. apples, 1 doz. skewers, few drops cinnamon flavoring.

Select bright red apples of uniform size, wash and dry. Insert the skewer in the blossom end. Put the sugar, corn syrup and water in a saucepan and cook, stirring until the sugar is dissolved. Continue cooking without stirring until a temperature of 300 deg. F. is reached. Sugar crystals that form on the side of the pan during cooking may be washed off with a small piece of cloth tied to the tines of a fork and dipped in water. Remove from the fire and place in a pan of hot water to prevent cooling while dipping the apples.

Add coloring and flavoring.

Hold the apple by the skewers and dip quickly into the hot syrup. Take it out at once and twirl it until the entire apple is covered.

Stand the apples in a rack or some device in order that they may cool with an even covering of candy.

These apples will not keep long as the apple, slightly cooked by the hot syrup, discolors and dissolves the coating.

Skewers for this purpose may usually be bought at the butchers.

MOLASSES TAFFY.

One c. white sugar, 1 c. brown sugar, 2 c. molasses, ¾ c. water, 3 tbsp. butter, ⅛ tsp. soda, ⅛ tsp. salt.

Put the sugar, molasses and water in a saucepan and cook slowly, stirring frequently. Cook to a temperature of 265 deg. F. Remove from the fire, add soda and salt and stir. Pour into a greased pan and let stand until cool enough to handle.

Pull until quite firm and of a light creamy color. Cut into pieces and wrap in oiled paper.

FRUIT-AND-NUT CONFECTION.

Not everyone can eat or cares for sugar candy. For these and for children, this fruit-and-nut confection is a perfect substitute.

Chop fine—chopping is better than grinding—figs, dates, citron, stoned or seedless raisins, a litle lemon and orange peel, English and black walnuts, almonds, pecans. Use these ingredients in any preferred proportion—some like more nuts, less figs, more or less peel and so on. Peanuts are not best for this mixture. Moisten to taste with lemon and orange juice. Mix thoroughly. Shape in balls or "croquettes" and roll in confectioner's sugar. Or, pack hard into a shallow pan and cut in slices. Serve on plate or wrap individual pieces in wax paper.

A PLEA FOR SANTA CLAUS

BY ETHEL CLARK BICKEL.

Much has been said in the last few years for and against allowing children to believe in Santa Claus. Primary schools besides Sunday Schools have taken up the subject of whether or not it is right to lead little folks into belief in the dear old saint. The first primary teacher in a certain well known school considers it very wrong and tells every one of her children "the real truth" as she sees it, and they rapidly spread the sad news to all their little friends. The superintendent of the Sunday School in another town is of similar opinion, and from every Christmas program in his school all allusion to Santa is omitted. No merry songs of mysterious sleigh-bells are heard there; no little red fireplaces, no tiny stockings ever decorate the stage for festivities in connection with that Sunday School.

I wonder how the readers of these columns feel on this subject? I for one am heartily in favor of Santa Claus. In my childhood, I happened to be one of a family of six children, and we were all told of "Santy" when we were scarcely out of babyhood. The happiness of Christmas time in our home will always be a cherished memory, and it was the "Santy" part of it that made it so joyous, for our gifts were never costly, in fact, compared with the toys that little folks receive nowadays, they were almost insignificant.

As for the "terrible disillusionment" that is so often suggested as the natural outcome of telling children of Santa Claus, we never suffered any such misfortune. As we grew older, and began to question, our mother explained to us very beautifully the real meaning of the dear old saint. "Santa Claus is the spirit of Christmas, somewhat as Jack Frost is the spirit of cold and frost," she told us. "Santa is the soul of good cheer and merriment, the spirit of loving and giving." Very easily she made us understand why we had been led to believe in him—just to make Christmas time more bright and gay. Following her explanation, we were always ready to help foster the belief in younger children.

Now I have a little daughter of my own. Her father and I led her to believe in "Santy," for surely we should have been selfish parents had we deprived her of a joy that had meant so much to us. The year that Barbara was eight years old, I explained to her about "Santy." "Oh, Mother," she exclaimed happily, when she understood it all, "now this year I'll be Santy Claus to cousin John and Herbert and little Mary Elizabeth!" You see how thoroughly she grasped the meaning. No disillusionment, no feeling of having been hoodwinked!

Once, when Barbara was only a little over four, some child tried to shake her belief "Well, of tourse," answered Barbara, "if you don't believe in Santy Taus, there jus' isn't any Santy for you, that's all!" Her father later confirmed her reply, and the danger of having to tell her at that tender age was averted.

I have never favored "dressing up" to imitate Santa. Rather do I favor the keeping of his personality delightfully mysterious and vague. Let the kiddies get their impressions of the jolly old fellow from colored pictures and verbal descriptions rather than from masked men. Then, when the time of revelation comes, one can make the story more charming by comparing Santa's red cheeks to the bright Christmas holly, his white beard to the snow and frost; his little fat form may be symbolic of laughter and jollity, and so on. Even his mysterious method of coming down the chimney may be made to symbolize the fascinating secrecy of the Christmastide.

People whose birthdays fall on Christmas Day are supposed to be lucky all their lives.

THE CRACKER FAIRY

A Charming Little Christmas Story for the Children to Read

Once upon a time there lived a little girl whose name was Peggy. She was a dear little girl, and everybody loved her. Her father and mother were not very rich, and they lived in a wee cottage that stood a long way from any other house.

So it was not often that Peggy had playmates. She was only six years old, and not nearly big enough to walk to the school which was three miles away.

On Saturdays Peggy went to town in father's cart. While he was busy in the market, friends of Peggy's would take her to see the shops, or to have tea in their homes.

THE FAIRY'S PLEA.

Now it was getting near Christmas, and, every Saturday, Peggy's first thought on reaching town was the shop in which beautiful Christmas things were being shown. In the bottom corner of the window stood a wonderful box of crackers. Great big, big crackers, which had fairies and goblins made of crinkly paper stuck on the outside.

Peggy longed to have just one of those crackers.

"Please, how much is the box of crackers—that big box in the corner there?" said the little girl to the shopman one Saturday.

"Two dollars and a half, my dear," said the shopman.

Peggy's face grew sad. As she turned away, the man said that he would sell her just one for a quarter. Peggy hurried off to find her father.

Yes, father was quite willing to give his Peggy a quarter. How happily she sped back to the shop! The little friends who were with her could hardly keep up with her fleet steps.

And how they looked at each cracker! How hard it was for Peggy to make up her mind which she would have! One wee fairy in a white crinkly dress seemed to say:

"Buy me, itlle girl—do buy me!"

ON CHRISTMAS AFTERNOON.

So Peggy bought her. Carefully she carried her parcel to the cart. And carefully she nursed it all the way home. Mother wondered what her little girl had, so carefully did the child walk into the cottage.

Christmas Day came along. Father Christmas brought Peggy some presents, but not the one present she wanted most of all—a baby brother or sister to play with!

It was lonely without anyone small to play with. Father often crawled on the floor, and pretended he was a lion or an elephant; but, still, it wasn't the same as having a real boy or girl to pretend all sorts of lovely things with.

On Christmas afternoon Peggy took out her cracker. It was so beautiful that she felt she could not bear to pull it with father. She drew her wee chair up to the fire and nursed the cracker on her lap. She fell asleep and in her sleep managed to loosen the crinkly fairy.

How pleased the fairy was, to be sure! She danced and danced all over Peggy, and awakened her.

"Fairy, little fairy, have you come alive?" asked Peggy, in great excitement.

"I have been alive all the time, but I was a prisoner under a spell until you set me free. Now my power has returned, and I am a magic being once more. What can I do for you to show my thankfulness?"

THE WONDERFUL WEDDING.

"Stay and play with me for a while," said Peggy.

"I will do more than that. I will summon my fairy subjects to play here as well!" And the fairy waved her wee arms and said magic words.

And through the keyhole of the door and down the chimney, came dozens and dozens of fairies. They crowded round their Queen, crying:

"Dear Queen, we have found you [illegible] last!"

"I should still be a prisoner on t[illegible] cracker if Peggy had not set me f[illegible] What shall we do for her?" asked [illegible] Queen.

"Let her see your wedding. We [illegible] fetch his Majesty, and the wed[illegible] can take place here at once!" [illegible] fairies said.

The Queen thought this a sple[illegible] idea. And so it came about th[illegible] fairy wedding was held in the cot[illegible] on a Christmas afternoon.

A naughty goblin who loved [illegible] Queen dearly had stolen her, and [illegible] cause she would not marry him [illegible] had carried her into a big facto[illegible] where crackers are made and stuc[illegible] her on to a cracker when the girl who was making it turned her head for a minute.

And the sweet elf who was to have married the Queen had nearly died of grief when he found that she had disappeared. But now the fairies soon brought him along, and many of his subjects also, for he was a King.

The elves made a great fuss as they cleared the cottage table, and laid a silken mat and silken cushions upon it. When all was ready, one elf went to the keyhole and gave a long, low whistle. An owl came flying down the chimney. He settled himself on the table.

Then the elf led the fairy to the owl, and he solemnly married them. Peggy had hard work not to laugh, because the owl wore big spectacles which kept on coming off his funny beak, and some of the elves tittered right out. But the owl took no notice.

After, the fairies and elves danced. The owl sat and blinked, the King and Queen held each other's hands. Then, with a "Good-bye, kind, kind Peggy!" they all flew up the chimney.

"I expect that the Queen has gone to her palace to change her frock. Fancy being married in a paper frock, mother!" cried Peggy.

For nights and nights Peggy dreamed of the fairies. I expect the fairies really came and whispered the dreams in her ears, so thankful were they that she had set their Queen free.

The First Christmas.

Like small curled feathers white and soft,
The little clouds went by,
Across the moon, and past the stars,
And down the western sky,
In upland pastures, where the grass
With frosted dew was white,
Like snowy clouds, the young sheep lay
That first blest Christmas night.

The shepherds slept, and glimmering faint,
With twist of thin blue smoke,
Only their fire's crackling flames
The tender silence broke,
Save when a young lamb raised his head,
Or, when the night wind blew,
A nestling bird would softly stir,
Where dusky olives grew.

With finger on her solemn lip
Night-hushed the shady earth,
And only stars and angels saw
The little Saviour's birth,
Then came such flash of silver light
Across the bending skies,
The wondering shepherds woke and hid
Their frightened, dazzled eyes.

But all their gentle, sleepy flock
Looked up, then slept again,
Nor knew the light that dimmed the stars
Brought endless peace to men;
Nor even heard the gracious words
That down the ages ring;
"The Christ is born, the Lord has come,
Good will on earth to bring!"

Then o'er the moonlit, misty fields,
Dumb with the world's great joy,
The shepherds sought the white-walled town,
Where lay the baby boy.
And, oh, the gladness of the world
The glory of the skies,
Because the longed-for Christ had smiled
In Mary's happy eyes!

—Margaret Deland.

Hospital for Sick Children

67 COLLEGE ST., TORONTO

Dear Mr. Editor:—

Your readers have probably had their appetite for statistics satiated during the past few months. Still they will, no doubt, want to know something of the work accomplished by the hospital to which they have so generously contributed in the past. They are shareholders in [illegible] Mission of Mercy. Their dividends are not paid in coin of the realm. May I trespass upon your space to outline what those dividends are?

Firstly, the daily average of children occupying cots in the Hospital for Sick Children was 255. The total cared for as in-patients was 6,297. That is equivalent to the population of a good-sized Ontario town.

[illegible]

p[illegible] as[illegible]

O[illegible] tal [illegible] itself [illegible] $134,284 [illegible] Christmas-[illegible] going. So lo[illegible] mas" retains it[illegible] could any charity [illegible] more of the symp[illegible] readers or entitle itself [illegible] their support?

Faithfully yours,

I. E. ROBERTS[illegible]
Chairman App[illegible]

A MINUTE OF ME[illegible]
FIFTY CE[illegible]

GERMAN COMMERCIAL TREATY ST COMPREHENSIVE IN EXISTENCE

rom London says:—Sir aeme, President of the , discussing the terms -German commercial the document was the ensive of any most- treaty now existing. It it is said, more than ty up to the present

Trade President stat- uestion of reparations treaty, but that Great ined that the 26 per tax is subject to a re- ed some alternative produced which has all the necessary par- gives the same amount e British Government rights of priority." added that the British as prepared to favor- uch alternatives.

Lloyd-Greame pointed dominions and colonies to adhere to the treaty wish, and that there is the agreement that as dominion gives most- treatment to Germany, full rights under the riod of two years. The right to give preference under the treaty is maintained intact.

The treaty, he continued, had only been concluded after consultation by the Board of Trade and the Foreign Office with leading shipping and commercial interests and the Federation of British Industries. There was found to be a striking concensus of opinion that such a treaty should be made and it was expected that trade in both countries would be greatly benefitted. Germany also would benefit greatly by the removal of discrimination against the employment of Germans, particularly on passenger vessels, which, before the war, employed several thousand Germans as deck hands.

There were a few exceptions made in granting most-favored-nation treatment, it was said, such as where there were already existing agreements with other nations and where Germany had already made trade concessions to other nations under the agreements signed as a result of the war.

Under the treaty, the speaker concluded, Germans and Englishmen were granted mutual rights in respect to person and property in each other's territory. This will now allow the Germans to reopen vast numbers of banks and commercial houses which flourished in London before the war.

ord Robert Cecil will be Premier Baldwin's minis- America, spending most Washington with Presi- and Secretary Hughes plan for a disarmament

ake "Raid" in mallest of Dirigibles

from Rome says:—The orce has announced the ful "raid" of what is he world's smallest dirig- ship called "MR," which ering over Rome in vari- ade a voyage from Rome the Apennines in five

built in Italy, is about and twenty-four feet in d is propelled by a forty motor and manned by two

our Church in Australian Wilds

ch of Thargomindah, in Western Queensland, has

SETTELL SENTENCED FOR THREE-YEAR TERM

Jury Reduces Charge and Finds Him Guilty of "Attempted Theft."

A despatch from Hamilton says.—Paying for his mad escapade of last October when he cashed a Hydro cheque here for $29,925 and subsequently fled for the United States border, E. Clarence Settell, former private secretary to Sir Adam Beck was sentenced to three years' imprisonment by Judge Evans in the County Court.

Settell was charged with the theft of the money from the Canadian Bank of Commerce. The jury, however, exercised the prerogative it had in the case and found Settell guilty of attempted theft instead of theft.

Sentence will be retroactive from the date on which Settell was arrested at Niagara Falls on Oct. 3. He took the sentence calmly and did not flinch when Judge Evans pronounced the words which will banish him from his fellows for three years.

The jury deliberated for almost two hours. When it returned and its verdict was announced as "Guilty," Crown Attorney Ballard moved that sentence be imposed.

R. H. Greer, K.C., counsel for Settell, made a plea for leniency. He did not ask that his client be not punished, as he said he believed that Settell's act merited punishment. He asked the court, however, to appreciate that Settell is a young man. He had a widowed mother who is 82 years of age. Mr. Greer believed that the ends of justice would be served if a sentence reasonably merciful were imposed.

Mr. Greer emphasized that Settell had already been in custody for two months, and the money had all been recovered. Settell would have to start life all over again. He had made a fatal error. It was Settell's adherence to his line of duty which had placed him in the unenviable position in which he now found himself, Mr. Greer said.

"We therefore appeal, not for a long sentence and a man ultimately broken in spirit, but a reasonable sentence, so that Settell can leave prison a chance to regain the good name s lost," Mr. Greer concluded.

ge Evans said that Settell had good qualities. He was popular s fellow-men. He had many t to live. It was to be hoped would improve his years in e and thus endeavor to re- position he had held in so- dge Evans said he approved rciful view taken by the jury g the charge to that of the e of attempted theft. Sen- then pronounced.

s own heart must ever be ain that of another.—Gold-

BRITISH OVERED IN EGYPT

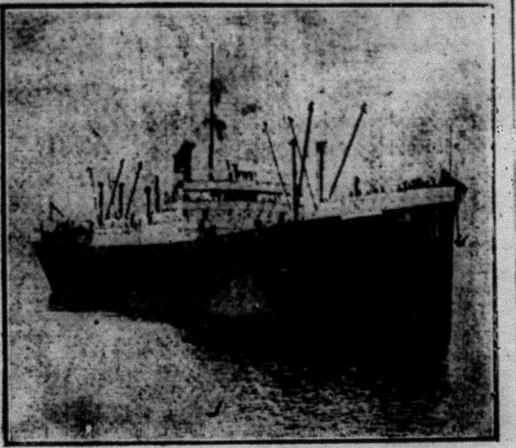
tionalists' organ whose emissaries e spread throughout Europe, including England.

The discovery has impressed the authorities with the necessity of increasing the police force of England, especially in London, which had been greatly reduced through the economizing reforms set up by the committee of which Sir Eric Geddes was the head. Recent disclosures regarding alien and Communist activities in Great Britain have rendered such an increase imperative, adds The Mail, and Sir William Joynson-Hicks, the Home Secretary, is determined to add to the number.

Many more detectives than usual were present at Albert Hall on Thursday night to protect the Prime Minister and other members of the Cabinet who attended the meeting there.

om nby, gypt, ered to ers of the

y attached so the information ely ordered, accord- er, certain of his Cab- es to be guarded day and med police in plain clothes. overy indication. The Daily that the plot is the out- opaganda fomented by the executive of the Egyptian



C. G. S. CANADIAN PIONEER

Which is alleged to have rammed the Belgian steamer Alexandre in the river Scheldt. The Pioneer was able to proceed to Antwerp under her own steam.

Canada from Coast to Coast

Charlottetown, P.E.I.—Over 50,000 sacks of potatoes containing about 150,000 bushels, were shipped by steamers from this port in one week. Shipments were made to the United States, England and Cuba. In addition large shipments were made to the States by rail. Since October 20, the Potato Growers' Association has sent from the province over 100,000 sacks of potatoes, two-thirds of which were for seed.

Halifax, N.S.—Tourists to the number of 100,000 are estimated to have entered the Province of Nova Scotia during the past season. These people left approximately $7,500,000 in the province, an increase of 25 per cent. over the previous year. The number of autos entering the province during the tourist season by all gateways was approximately 11,100.

Edmundston, N.B.—A new industry will be in operation here shortly. It is an electrically operated finishing mill, which is being established by Fraser Companies, Limited, to plane and otherwise finish hardwood products of their new mill at Quisibis.

Montreal, Que.—Announcement is made that a local syndicate will undertake at once the construction of possibly the largest apartment building in the British Empire, to be located on one of the best residential streets of the city at a cost of $3,500,000. The building will be constructed along the lines of the old chateaus of France, will accommodate 135 large apartments, and will be completed by next autumn.

Grimsby, Ont.—Between 40,000 and 50,000 cans of Keiffer pears are being put up daily in the two canning establishments here. Both factories will continue this output for the next month. Much of this fruit is on order for export to Britain.

Winnipeg, Man.—Twenty-four cents net per pound in Saskatchewan and 24¼ cents per pound in Manitoba, net at their stations, was received by farmers of the two provinces for their wool crop marketed through the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers. Up to Nov. 1st, 224,000 pounds of wool had been shipped from the two provinces, representing 871 producers, 315 from Manitoba and 556 from Saskatchewan. There has been a substantial improvement in grading and the net price is 30 p.c. better than in 1923. There is reported an increase in the demand for goods made from Canadian wools.

Regina, Sask.—Canada has sodium sulphate deposits of approximately 100,000,000 tons in its Western provinces and chiefly in Saskatchewan, according to L. H. Cole, of the Mines Branch of the Dominion Government. To date very little development work has been done on these deposits, but Mr. Cole is of the opinion that these deposits will be developed in time to take care of domestic demands.

Edmonton, Alta.—Alberta will have 125 entries at the International Hay and Grain Show at Chicago. One world champion of 1923, Major H. G. L. Strange, wheat, will have entries, but J. W. Biglands, of Lacombe, world's champion oats grower, will not show as his samples unfortunately were damaged by bad weather.

Vancouver, B.C.—Final plans have been completed for the holding in Vancouver of the annual British Columbia Potato Show and Seed Exhibit. The growing of potatoes in this province, both for consumption and seed purposes, has made rapid strides in the past few years and the remarkable fine quality of British Columbia potatoes has been brought about largely as a result of the educative work carried on by this exhibition.

Sir Geoffrey Archer Succeeds Murdered Governor of Sudan

A despatch from London says:—Sir Geoffrey Archer is expected to succeed the late Major-General Sir Lee Stack as Governor-General of the Sudan. His name has been recommended to King Fuad, who, under the agreement of 1899, officially makes such an appointment on the recommendation of a candidate by Great Britain.

The appointment will be made in a few days. Sir Geoffrey is now the Governor and Commander-in-Chief in Uganda. He has been associated with the British possessions in Africa since 1902.

Money Offer of Government Refused by Lady Stack

A despatch from Cairo says:—The newspaper Mokattan states that the British Government offered the widow of Sir Lee Stack, murdered Sirdar of the Egyptian army, £200,000, but that she refused to accept, and asked that the money be distributed among the poor.

Establish Wireless Between Australia and Canada

A despatch from Melbourne, Australia, says:—The Amalgamated Wireless, Ltd., has accepted the Marconi Company's tender for the erection of beam stations to link Australia with Great Britain and Canada by wireless communication.

The Wireless Agreement Act requires the company to arrange for stations with a duplex traffic capacity of 21,600 words daily, and it is now guaranteed that the stations will have double that capacity, making altogether 86,400 words a day for two stations.

The Week's Markets

TORONTO.

Man. wheat—No. 1 North., $1.77; No. 2 North, $1.72; No. 3 North., $1.66½; No. 4 wheat, $1.57.

Man. oats—No. 2 CW, 66¾c; No. 3 CW, 64¼c; extra No. 1 feed, 64¼c; No. 1 feed, 63¼c; No. 2 feed, 60¼c.

All the above c.i.f. bay ports.

Am. corn, track, Toronto—No. 2 yellow, $1.33.

Millfeed—Del. Montreal freights, bags included: Bran, per ton, $32.25; shorts, per ton, $34.25; middlings, $40.25; good feed flour, per bag, $2.25.

Ont. oats—No. 3 white, 48 to 50c.

Ont. wheat—No. 2 winter, $1.36 to $1.38; No. 3 winter, $1.34 to $1.36; No. 1 commercial, $1.32 to $1.34, f.o.b. shipping points, according to freights.

Barley—Malting, 84 to 89c.

Buckwheat—No. 2, 80 to 83c.

Rye—No. 2, $1.13 to $1.15.

Ont. flour—New, ninety per cent. pat., in jute bags, Montreal, prompt shipment, $6.50; Toronto basis, $6.50; bulk seaboard, nominal.

Man. flour—First pats., in jute sacks, $9.20 per bbl; 2nd pats., $8.70.

Hay—No. 2 timothy, per ton, track, Toronto, $14.50; No. 3, $12.50.

Straw—Carlots, per ton, $9.

Screenings—Standard, recleaned, f.o.b. bay ports, per ton, $26.

Cheese—New, large, 19c; twins, 19½ to 20c; triplets, 21c; Stiltons, 22c. Old, large, 23 to 24c; twins, 24 to 25c; triplets, 25 to 26c.

Butter—Finest creamery prints, 39 to 40c; No. 1 creamery, 37 to 38c; No. 2, 35 to 36c.

Eggs—Fresh extras, in cartons, 68 to 70c; loose, 65 to 66c; storage extras, in cartons, 48 to 49c; loose, 47 to 48c; storage firsts, 44 to 45c; storage seconds, 38 to 39c.

Live poultry—Hens, over 5 lbs., 20c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 18c; do, 3 to 4 lbs., 18c; spring chickens, 2 lbs. and over, 23c; roosters, 12c; ducklings, 5 lbs. and up, 18c; geese, 20c; turkeys, 35c.

Dressed poultry—Hens, over 5 lbs., 26c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 23c; do, 3 to 4 lbs., 16c; spring chickens, 2 lbs. and over, 28c; roosters, 18c; ducklings, 5 lbs. and up, 25c; geese, 21c; turkeys, 37c.

Beans—Can. hand-picked, lb., 6½c; primes, 6c.

Maple products—Syrup, per imp. gal., $2.40; per 5-gal. tin, $2.30 per gal.; maple sugar, lb., 25 to 26c.

Honey—60-lb. tins, 13½c per lb.; 10-lb. tins, 13½c; 5-lb. tins, 14c; 2½-lb. tins, 15c.

Smoked meats—Hams, med., 25 to 26c; cooked hams, 37 to 38c; smoked rolls, 18 to 20c; cottage rolls, 21 to 23c; breakfast bacon, 23 to 27c; special brand breakfast bacon, 29 to 31c; backs, boneless, 29 to 36c.

Cured meats—Long clear bacon, 50 to 70 lbs., $17.50; 70 to 90 lbs., $16.80; 90 lbs. and up, $15.50; lightweight rolls, in barrels, $33; heavyweight rolls, $27.

Lard—Pure, tierces, 18 to 18½c; tubs, 18½ to 19c; pails, 18¾ to 19½c; prints, 21 to 22c; shortening, tierces, 14½ to 15c; tubs, 14¾ to 15¼c; pails, 15¼ to 16c; prints, 17 to 17¼c.

Heavy beef steers, $6 to $7.50; butcher steers, good to choice, $6 to $7; do, fair to good, $4.50 to $5.75; do, com., $3.25 to $4.25; butcher heifers, good to choice, $5.50 to $6.50; do, fair to good, $4.50 to $5.75; do, com., $3.25 to $4.25; butcher cows, choice, $4.50 to $5; do, fair to good, $3.50 to $4; canners and cutters, $2 to $2.75; butcher bulls, good, $4 to $5; do, fair, $3.75 to $4; bologna, $2.25 to $3; feeding steers, good, $5 to $5.50; do, fair, $4 to $5; stockers, good, $4 to $4.75; do, fair, $3.50 to $4; calves, choice, $10 to $11; do, med., $8 to $9.50; do, grassers, $3 to $5; milch cows, choice, $70 to $90; springers, choice, $80 to $100; good light sheep, $6.50 to $7.50; heavies and bucks, $4.50 to $6.50; culls, $3 to $4.50; good ewe lambs, $12.50 to $13; bucks, $10.50 to $11; med., $10 to $11; culls, $9 to $9.50; hogs, thick smooth, fed and watered, $9.10; do, f.o.b., $8.50; do, country points, $8.25; do, off cars, $9.25; select premium, $1.78.

MONTREAL.

Oats, No. 2 CW, 69½c; No. 3 CW, 67c; extra No. 1 feed, 65c. Flour, Man. spring wheat pats., firsts, $9.20; seconds, $8.70; strong bakers', $8.50; winter pats., choice, $6.90 to $7. Rolled oats, bag, 90 lbs., $3.75 to $3.85. Bran, $32.25; Shorts, $34.25; Middlings, $40.25. Hay, No. 2, per ton, car lots, $14 to $14.50.

Butter—No. 1 pasteurized, 35½ to 36c; No. 1 creamery, 34½ to 35c; seconds, 33½ to 33¾c. Eggs—Storage extras, 48c; storage firsts, 43c; storage seconds, 39c; fresh extras, 65c; fresh firsts, 50c. Potatoes, per bag, car lots, 70c.

Canner and cutter cows ranged from $1.50 to $2.25 and slightly better cows $2.50. Veal calves, $8 to $10, according to quality; mixed lots of good weight hogs, $9.80 to $9.75; selects, $10.

It is said that Egyptian Nationalists have arranged to make a desperate attempt on the life of Viscount Allenby, British High Commissioner, who is the dominant figure in the warlike events now transpiring in that country.

WHERE FERMENT OF NATIONALISM IS STIRRING NATIVE RACES

ZONES OF INFLUENCE IN NORTH AFRICA

The various zones of influence in Northern Africa are shown above. On the west, the Spaniards are yielding ground to the Riffs in North Africa, while immediate to the south France is seeking to extend its sphere of influence in Morocco. The French republic has a fairly firm foothold in Algeria, but is confronted with much disaffection and communistic propaganda in Tunis. Italy is re-asserting her claim upon Tripoli, having just recaptured Sirte. In Egypt the relation of the British claims to the Suez canal and the trade route to India is clearly indicated. The Mahometan influence is dominant in the portions of Africa shown in white.

Amalgamation of Canadian and U.S. Flour Mills

A despatch from Buffalo, N.Y., says:—Purchase of the H. O. Cereal Co., Inc., with mills in Buffalo, and the H. O. Cereal Co., Ltd., of Canada, with mills in Ayr, Ont., by the Hecker-Jones-Jewell Milling Co., was announced here. The Hecker-Jones-Jewell Milling Co. operates flour mills throughout the United States. The purchase price was not stated definitely, but it was understood to be approximately $2,000,000.

The H. O. Companies, according to plans, will be consolidated with the Hecker Cereal Co. of New York City, owned by the Standard Milling Co. of New York. The Standard Milling Co. is the holding company for the Hecker-Jones-Jewell Milling Co., and machinery and equipment of the Hecker Cereal Co. will be moved to the mills of the H. O. Cereal Co., Inc., at Fulton, Marvin and Perry Street, Buffalo.

The sales office of the H. O. Cereal Co. will remain in Buffalo, with branches in New York and other eastern cities, on the Pacific coast, in Canada and abroad. When the negotiation of the H. O. and Hecker companies is accomplished the executive and sales offices of the new company also will be in Buffalo.

Implement Makers Reduced Prices to Western Farmers

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—Substantial price reactions have been applied on practically all farm machinery according to 1925 catalogues of prices issued by leading implement companies serving Western Canada.

The reductions went into effect on Dec. 1. The new prices involving a reduction of $10 on binders, $4 on mowers, $10 on drills, $25 on tractor plows, $8.50 on farm wagons, $9.50 on disc plows, $4 on gang plows and $3 on hay racks.

Christmas Greetings

Our new samples of Personal Christmas Greeting Cards are here and very attractive they are.

Canadian-made Cards with your name and address incorporated thereon will cost you $1.50 to $3.50 per dozen.

They will solve your Christmas Gift proposition and we guarantee satisfaction as far as execution is concerned.

Orders executed from these samples are always on time and 100 per cent. perfect.

North Hastings Review

Professional and Business Directory

ARRANGED ALPHABETICALLY

Medical

DR. W. P. J. ALEXANDER
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur Graduate of University of Toronto Medical College.
Late in erne Wellesley Hospital, Toronto.
Office: Opposite Methodist Church Madoc.
Phone 112. June 24.

DR. S. EAGLESON
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur Graduate of Trinity Medical College Post Graduate at Moorefield's Eye Hospital, London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and fitting of eyeglasses.
Coroner for Hastings County.
Phone 32. Jan. 24

DR. W. S. HARPER
Physician and Surgeon
Graduate of Trinity Medical College and Trinity University, Toronto. Post Graduate of Medical Graduates College and Polyclinic, London, Eng. North East London Post Graduate College, London Eng. Royal Infirmary, Glasgow.
Coroner for Hastings County
Office, Durham street. Phone 124
March 1921

S. S. LUMB, M. D. C. M.
Graduate of Queen's University and Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital at New York.
Special attention given to diseases of women and children.
Coroner for Hastings County
Phone 50r5. Oct. 23. Eldorado.

Dr. S. R. McCreary, B.Sc.
Physician and Surgeon.
X-Rays a Specialty
170A Front St. Belleville
Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200
Dec. 1923.

DR BRANSCOMBE.
Physician, Surgeon and Gynecologist.
Consultations by appointment.
Phone 737. Office cor. Queen & Charles Streets, Belleville.
Apr. 3 1924.

DR. A. C. JOHNSTON
Physician and Surgeon, Accoucheur, Graduate of Queen's University, Post Graduate of New York, and Chicago Medical School and Hospitals, Late of Royal Army Medical Corps. Office over Whytock's store.
Dec. 24 Phone 117.

Legal

FRANK BAALIM
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.
Money to loan.
Agent for fire and accident insurance.
Office in the old library rooms, Madoc. Open Friday and Saturday.
Office in Bancroft open Tuesday and Wednesday. Jan. 23.

WILLIAM CROSS, LL. B.
Barrister and Solicitor
Notary Public, Conveyancer
Appraiser at Madoc for the Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee.
Office, Wood Block, Madoc.
May 20.

GEORGE S. WHITE
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public and Conveyancer
Money to Loan
Office—Connor Block, Madoc.
Nov. 1923

D. E. K. STEWART
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary.
A large amount of private funds to loan on farm mortgage at lowest rates. Office, over Dominion Bank, Madoc, March 1924.

E. B. FRALECK, B. A.
May be consulted by letter or personally and is prepared to give special attention to Probate and other Surrogate matters and general legal work in all Courts. Money to loan. Oct. 25
219 Front Street, Belleville.

Dental

G. FRASER, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Graduate of Toronto University. Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns, and Bridges a specialty.
Apr. 21.

Insurance

FIRE PROTECTION
Buildings, Contents, Automobiles British Oak Insurance Company. British Crown Assurance Company. Also Great West Life Assurance Company.

E. T. NAYLER
Clerk Sixth Division Court.
March 25

GAVIN M. WALLBRIDGE
Real Estate and Insurance Agent for
Perth Mutual (non tariff.)
Royal
Guardian — Sun
Provident — State of Pennsylvania
Sterling — Fidelity-Phenix
Home — Commercial Union
Atlas — Royal Indemnity
Liverpool & London & Globe
Durham Street Madoc
Nov. 1924.

Auctioneer

E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer for Hastings County.
Terms Moderate.
Madoc, Ontario.
May 24.

General

HART'S FARMERS' CLUB
This Club will meet in Hart's School House on the second Tuesday of each month. Apr.24.

ALLEN'S FARMERS' CLUB
Meets the first Tuesday of each month in the Orange Hall, Allen Settlement. May 10, 1923.

Highest Cash Prices Paid for Hides, Furs, Eggs and Wool.
SAM LAPAM
April 1922.

Engagement and wedding notices, death notices and birth announcements inserted in these columns at minimum charge of twenty five cents.

News From The District...

Interesting Jottings from our own Correspondents and Culled from Exchanges for Review Readers.—All the Happenings of the District.

WHITE LAKE

(Intended for last week)

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Fleming and family spent Sunday at Mr. Thos. Reids.

Mr. Richard Fleming had misfortune in getting his horse hurt on Saturday afternoon last.

A number from here attended the raising, at Mr. William Woods on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Fox also Misses Mary and Margaret Craig spent Wednesday evening at Mr. Thos. Reids.

Mr. R. S. Woods also called on Mr. T. Reid Wednesday evening.

Mr. Thomas E. Plane spent Saturday evening last, at his grandfather's Mr. T. Reid.

Miss Tillie Reid spent Tuesday evening with Misses Nora and Margaret Benson, of Ivanhoe.

Miss Alice Fleming entertained company Sunday evening.

Misses Vera and Iva Devolin took tea with Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Woods.

Miss Evelyn Woods spent Sunday at Mr. William Devolins of Jarvis Settlement.

Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Brown, of Harold, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Alex Fleming, of Ivanhoe.

Mr. and Mrs. William Reid spent Sunday in Crookston, at Mr Henry Mullett's.

Quite a number attended the play held in the Town Hall, of Ivanhoe, given by the Ladies' L. O. L. of White Lake. Everybody reported a real good play.

SCOTCH SETTLEMENT

Mr. Elisha Ashe returned from Coe Hill on Monday after visiting relatives there.

Mr. Almer Woods has returned from Watertown.

Mrs. John McGuire had a quilting on Tuesday.

Mr. A. Holland was a Sunday guest of Miss L. Ashe.

A number of our men are busy cutting wood.

Mrs. Austin Ray is spending a few days at her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Montgomery and family were guests at Mr. E. Ashe's on Sunday.

Mr. Arthur Fleming gave a party on Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Wellesley Holland and Kiddies also Mr. and Mrs. J. McGuire took dinner at J. S. McGuire's Sunday.

Mr. Ward Holland has purchased another horse.

CROOKSTON

The play entitled 'The Path Across the Hill', given in the Ivanhoe Town Hall was a decided success. It was a difficult play for amateurs, and was directed by Miss E. Barnes. The proceeds for the evening amounted to $124.10.

Miss Olive Doughty of Peterboro spent the week-end with Miss Bernice Blue.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry McCrery of Latta spent Sunday at the latter's home.

Mr. and Mrs. Zavitz and family have left Crookston.

A few young people from Thomasburg and Crookston visited Mr. and Mrs. Mitts, at Fuller on Sunday.

Miss Vera Clute took tea with Mrs Wm. Downey on Monday evening

A number from here intend going to the play in the Empire Theatre, Madoc on Thursday evening.

The Christmas Meeting of the Ivanhoe Women's Institute was held on Tuesday at Mrs. Wm. Shaw's.

The Misses Wager of Madoc High School spent the week-end under the parental roof.

Miss. Gladys McTavish, of Belleville, also Miss Gertrude Ashley, of Springbrook visited at Mr. J D. Blue's last week-end.

A number from Crookston spent Saturday in Belleville.

IVANHOE

Mr. Charles Cooney and his mother spent a few days last week visiting relatives in Trenton.

Mrs. Gardener Mitz of Chatterton, is spending a few days with her daughter Mrs. Stanley Prest.

Rev. J. R. Bick spent the tea hour with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Fleming last Saturday afternoon.

A new arrival has duly registered at Ivanhoe and apparently intends to make an extended visit in the neighborhood. Forthwith the curiosity of the natives was aroused and wishing to learn the identity of this stranger in their midst, they gained access to the register and deciphered the signature. Then, and only then did they learn they were harbouring a distinguished guest for the new arrival was none other than the famous Lady Winter. The Lady in question appears to be of a very social nature for she seems to be all over the community at all times. The shivering and unhappy householder, who lights the fires each morning at six a.m. is always aware of her presence and calls certain and sundry blessings upon her devout head in words usually omitted from our faithful Webster's.

The young man who returns home at that early and invigorating hour of four thirty in the morning after having danced away the fleeting hours of the night before, feels the unknown presence and murmurs gently to himself 'Gosh its cold'.

Likewise we hear the rural mail man voicing the same complaint as the above mentioned gentleman but the little ruddy faced children armed with sleds and skates have only compliments of love for her Ladyship except when during those rare moments they become aware that they possess feet and hands and those portions of the body are distinctly cold. Then a momentary wave of resentment surges through their veins but almost instantly after they are safely housed and begin to feel the gentle influence of warmth they forget their past discomfiture and wish that Lady Winter would make their community her permanent abode.

As this district hasn't erected any Orphan Asylums, Homes for stray cats and dogs, or a retreat for starving gold fishes, her Ladyship was unable to perform any official act such as laying the corner stone for one of our public buildings so she felt that her first duty was to shake her powder puff over the scenery for miles around and transformed the community into fairy land of fluffy beauty.

Therefore since we have such an important personage in our midst the good people of Ivanhoe wish to extend to her their good will and greetings through the columns of this paper, so let's all say: Lady Winter we bid thee welcome.

(Intended for last week)

Mr. Samuel Kilpatrick has returned home to Ivanhoe after spending a few days visiting relatives at White Lake.

Mrs. John Benson has returned home after spending three weeks with her daughter in Belleville.

Mr. Jack Foote, of Madoc, spent the week-end in Ivanhoe, the guest of Harry Lovibond.

An excellent play was staged in the Town of Ivanhoe last Friday evening under the auspices of the L.O.B.A. The cast consisted entirely of local talent and all the members are entitled to much praise and especially those members who took the leading parts. Unlike most of our local plays, 'The path across the Hill' had a very deep plot and kept the interest of the large audience throughout the evening. Between the acts delightful vocal numbers consisting of solos and duets given by Miss Francis, Miss Ferguson and Miss Philips of Madoc while Miss Ketcheson and and Miss Baker gave two splendid instrumental duets. When the program was completed the chairman Mr. Herbert Burke auctioned off a quilt in aid of the society which sold for $6.00.

Mr. William Duggan spent Sunday under the parental roof.

Miss Lilian Mitts spent the week-end at home with her parents.

A highly successful shooting match was held in Ivanhoe last Saturday afternoon under the management of Mr. Frank Reid.

Becoming Commonplace.

She—Did you attend Mrs. Climber's last reception? He—No. Was it as entertaining as the first? She—Not by any means. You see, some of the guests had managed somehow to become acquainted with some of the others, and the charm of novelty was quite destroyed.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

A Costly Dinner.

Emperor Charles V. in the sixteenth century borrowed 2,000,000 florins from a rich resident of Ghent, and after giving his promissory note dined with the burgher, who tore up the note in recognition of that great honor and had it presented to Charles on a plate. Present day Flanders is serving few 2,000,000 florin dinners.

An Ancient River.

In Long Island sound, not far from the north shore of the island, is clearly defined the channel of an ancient river. As shown by the United States coast survey it is a gorge, having a depth of about sixty feet below the general floor of the sound on either side of it. The gorge or channel was cut into the bedrock of gneiss, the erosion of which is exceedingly slow.

Sounded Like a Reproof.

A lady in passing up a church aisle caught her dress on a corner of a pew and tore it. As the process of tearing was very audible to the congregation the feelings of the lady may be imagined when at that moment the clergyman began the service by reading the sentence:

"Rend your hearts and not your garments."

The Climber.

"Are you making much social progress?" asked the intimate friend of a newly rich man.

"Oh, yes," answered the millionaire. "I've been playing the game for a year, and I estimate that I am about six feet nearer the inner pale of society and about six miles nearer the poorhouse than I was when I started."—Baltimore Sun.

Stunted.

A friend one day discovered Thorwaldsen in tears, and on asking why the distinguished sculptor was giving way to depression he received this reply: "Look at that statue. I have realized my ideal and fear therefore that I have reached the high water mark of my profession. When a man is satisfied he ceases to grow."—Christian Herald.

It Wasn't the Tooth.

She went to a dentist's office to have a tooth filled. While the dentist was at work she squealed.

"Does it hurt?" he asked.

"I should say so," she replied. "Guess I'll have to take it off."

And then, much to the dentist's surprise, she proceeded to remove a new shoe.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

There Only by Inference.

An Englishman coming by train to Glasgow for the first time and passing Motherwell Junction said to a gentleman opposite, with whom he had been chatting:

"Queer name, 'Motherwell.' Is there a 'Fatherwell' next?"

"No," was the reply, "but we come immediately to 'Bothwell.'"—London Tit-Bits.

Progress Report

Continued from Page 1.

Above 60
Harley Smith
Russel Reid
Arthur Clarke
Margaret Moon
Edward Armstrong
Jim Kellar

Below 60
Warren Hill
Wilbert Armstrong
Jessie West
Malcolm Bassett
Thomas Haslip, Billie Sills equ
Everett Alexander Charlie Lew
equal
Absent - Annie Lee

A

Above 75
Paul Johnston
John Bristol

Above 60
Edna Pitts
Helen Osborne
Cecil Taylor
Mackay Elliot

Below 60
Gladys Smith
Dan Hoover
Felix O'Riordan
Katheleen Hocking
Absent - Jean Nickle

Special Subscription Offer

We have secured the agency the following popular papers, Ottawa Farm Journal, form known as the Ottawa Valley Jou al, published twice a week, Tue and Friday, and also The Fa Herald and Weekly Star of M real.

North Hastings Review ......$
Family Herald and Weekly Star.. ....$
Both .. ..$
North Hastings Review .. ..$
Ottawa Farm Journal ......$
Both ....$

Quick Result

May be depended upon fro the use of our Want Ad The births, deaths, marri ges and the other Classifie Columns are equally inclu ded in even a very perfun tory perusal of the pape They are as good for gener business as they are f "Help Wanted," etc.

A Bargain in

An Opportu

A Beautifu

The North Hasti rangement with The of Montreal by whic gain ever given to n

The offer include papers, an art calen subject ready for fra a prize of $5,000 each

In the Federal El votes cast out of a to ers' list.

How many votes Election ?

The Family Herald Ten Thousand Dollars i mates and our arrangem that great weekly gives e opportunity to make an est capital prize of $5,000. Some should it not be you ?

Read This

The Review costs $1.50
The Family Herald and Weekly Star co

We now offer a full year's subscrip papers including a copy of The Family Hera endar and the right to make one estimate in ily Herald's Election Contest.

All for $3.00

Estimates must be made at time of subscribing a no changes will be permitted afterwards. Order no

North Hastings Review

ar. $2.00 if Not Paid in Advance

April 6, 1877—Number 51 MADOC, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1924 Postage Prepaid

...KING TRAGEDY

...e was deeply shocked
when the news spread
o'clock that one of our
citizens, Mr. S. S. Elliot
ted suicide by stabbing
a knife. Mrs. Elliot
her husband was acting
nd tried to induce him
d. He refused, however
rried out to summon a
hen she returned she
lying on the floor dead
an be attributed for the
d other than the deceas-
stroke some years ago
he had never fully re-
thought of a recurrence
ble may have preyed up-
induced him to end his

Mr. Elliot was a pros-
ner of Hungerford town-
about three years ago,
isposed of his property to
coln and took up his res-
Tweed, where he dealt in
sively shipping to Toron-
ntreal.

rvived by a widow, one
Gladys, who is in the
rofession and is at pres-
ance, and two sons—Lin-
cott. The latter is a stud-
een's University.

neral will take place to-
1 o'clock at the Metho-
ch and will be under the
f the Masonic Order.—
ws.

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING AT HOME

Only 7 days remain until Christmas. Everyone is busy selecting suitable gifts for their friends and relatives. The age old question, 'What shall I buy for them?' is again puzzling many. The advertisements of Madoc merchants appearing in the Reveiw aim to assist you in making your selection. In them are contained beautiful, reasonably priced gift suggestions of every possible variety, that the business men of Madoc are eager to have you see. It is not necessary to go out of town to do your Christmas shopping. In fact only unpatriotic citizens of the town, and those whose conception of prices and values is irreparably distorted contemplate doing so, for the majority of intelligent buyers realize that they can save money for themselves by purchasing at home.

Madoc merchants have made special preparations for the Christmas trade, and are fully equipped to give you service and satisfaction in every way. Support the town in which you live and save money for yourself by buying your Christmas gifts in Madoc.

REMEMBER THE CHRISTMAS Tree at Hazzards on Christmas night.

THE METHODIST SUNDAY School Christmas Tree will be held on Thursday, December, 18th.

Mr. Frank Vandervoort and family, of Bowmanville, have returned to Madoc to reside.

Large Audience Enjoys "Mr. Pim Passes By"

Almost a capacity house enjoyed the comedy, "Mr. Pim Passes By" in the Empire Theatre last Thursday night. The evening had been arranged by the choir of St. Peter's Church and the young people of St. Andrews' Guild, of Belleville, presented the play. This same Society had already made many friends last year by their capable performance of Barrie's "What Every Woman Knows," and again in this year's selection, a comedy in lighter vein, they displayed marked ability in the staging of the play and in the acting of the different parts. Miss Jean McIntosh, as Olivia Marden, in a dilemma over having two husbands on her hands and Mr. William McIntyre as Mr. Pim who is "just a passer-by," captivated all by the clear and pleasing enunciation of their lines and the interpretation of their respective roles. Though the cast numbered only seven the humorous and surprising situations in the play provided variety and kept the audience entertained throughout. During the evening Sills' Orchestra played several selections in their usual capable manner.

St. Peter's Presbyterian Church

Sunday, December 21st, Christmas music.

Morning—Anthem "Come and Worship;" Anthem "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks."

Evening — Anthem "The Star of Bethlehem;" Trio "Holy Night! Peaceful Night!" Anthem "No room in the Inn."

MARRIED

At the Rectory, Tweed, on Friday Dec. 12th, a wedding was solemnized when Helena Eliza Morton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Morton, of Stirling, Ont. became the bride of Mr. James Alexander Watson, son of Mr. and Mrs. A.H. Watson, Madoc. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. A. E. Smart. After the ceremony, the happy couple left for Toronto, and on their return will reside in Madoc.

Coming Events

ST. PETER'S SUNDAY SCHOOL will hold their Christmas Tree Monday night, December 22nd, at the church. A good program including Play, Drills and Choruses. Admission 25 and 15 cents. Sunday School free.

A GRAND CHRISTMAS SOCIAL will be held in the armouries in Madoc, Tuesday evening December 30th, under the auspices of the young people of Sacred Heart Church. Cards and Games. Music by Sills Mirimba Five, second to none, Orchestra. Come one and all, old and young to this old time Christmas Re-union. The Ladies as usual will furnish a lunch to satisfy the most fastidious. One Dollar a couple, 25c. for extra lady.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS

To the Municipal Electors of Madoc Township. Notice is hereby given that the Nominations, which must be made in writing, for Reeve and four Councillors for the Township of Madoc for the year 1925 will be held in the Town Hall, Eldorado, on Monday December 29, 1924, at the hour of 12o'clock noon.

The Polling, if any, will be held in the following Divisions on Monday, January 5th, 1925.

Polling Sub-division No.1, Hart's School-house —Newell Broad, Deputy Returning Officer.

Polling Sub-division No. 2, McCoy's Vacant Church—Earl Burnside, Deputy Returning Officer.

Polling Sub-division No. 3, Town Hall, Eldorado—James A. Nickle, Deputy Returning Officer.

Polling Sub-division No. 4, O'Hara's School-house —Arthur Pigdon, Deputy Returning Officer.

William T. Allen
Tp. Clerk.

51-2

By-law No.

To raise by way of Debentures the sum of Six Thousand Dollars for the Purpose of Liquidating Deficit Created by Extensions and Repairs to the Electric Light System and for Installing Meters and to Provide for the Repayment of Same together with Interest.

Whereas it is deemed necessary and expedient to raise by way of debenture sufficient to pay off the deficit in the Electric Light Department of the Village of Madoc and also to install a system of meters throughout the Corporation of the Village of Madoc and

Whereas the estimated amount required for the aforesaid purposes is six thousand dollars and in order to do so it will be necessary to issue debentures of the Corporation of the Village of Madoc as herein provided and

Whereas the total amount to be raised annually for paying the said debt and interest is $481.46 and

Whereas the amount of the ratable property of the village of Madoc according to the last revised assessment roll of the said village is $353.565.00 and

Whereas the amount of the debenture debt of the said Corporation is $20564.56 no part of the principal or interest of which is in arrears,

Therefore the Municipal Council of the Village of Madoc enacts as follows.—

1—For the purposes mentioned in the preamble there shall be borrowed on the credit of the Corporation of the Village of Madoc the sum of Six thousand dollars and debentures shall be issued therefor to the amount of six thousand dollars together with interest at the rate of five per cent per annum said sum to be paid in twenty equal annual instalments of $481.46, said payments of $481.46 being the instalment necessary to pay the principal and interest as aforesaid accruing due on said debt.

2—That it shall be lawful for the Reeve of the said municipality and he is hereby authorized and empowered to issue 20 debentures, which shall all bear the same date for the sum of $481.46 each, payable respectively in 1; 2; 3; 4; 5; 6; 7; 8; 9; 10; 11, 12, 13, 14: 15; 16: 17: 18: 19: and 20 years from the date thereof, each of the said debentures to be signed by the Reeve and countersigned by the Treasurer and the clerk shall attach thereto the Corporation seal of the said Village of Madoc.

3—That the said debentures shall be payable in 1, 2, 3: 4: 5: 6: 7. 8: 9: 10: 11: 12. 13. 14, 15, 16, 17; 18: 19 and 20 years respectively from the date hereinafter mentioned for this by-law to take effect upon presentation at the office of the Treasurer of the said Village of Madoc.

4—That for the purpose of paying the amount of principal and interest to be secured by the said debentures the sum of $481.46 shall be raised annually by special rate to be levied and collected upon and from all the assessed property in the said municipality in each and every year until the said debt, principal and interest, shall be fully and completely paid.

5—This by-law shall come into full force and effect on the final passing thereof

6—The votes of the ratepayers of the said municipality of the village of Madoc shall be taken on the by-law by the deputy returning officers hereinafter named on the 5th day of January, one thousand nine hundred and twenty five commencing at 9 o'clock in the morning and continuing until 5 o'clock in the afternoon at the undermentioned places.

No.1 W. R. Gray at the Town Hall
No.2 G. M. Wallbridge, Whytock's vacant store.

7—That the Reeve shall appoint in writing signed by himself two persons to attend at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk, and one person to attend each polling place on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of the promoting the passing of this By-law and a like person on behalf of persons interested in and desirous of opposing the passing of this By-law.

8—That the clerk of the said Municipal Council of Madoc Village shall attend at the Town Hall in the Village of Madoc at the hour of 7 o'clock p.m. on the 5th day of January, 1925, to sum up the number of votes given for and against this By-law.

Madoc, Dec. 15th. 1924.

NOTICE BY CLERK.

Take notice that the above is a true copy of a proposed by-law which has been taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the village of Madoc and which ... be finally passed by the said ... cil in the event of the ... the electors being obt... after one month fro... lication thereof in ... ings Review, ... publication w... of December, ... day and place there... ing the votes of the el... polls shall be held.

A. S. Cochran, Clerk.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that any persons cutting trees on the property of the undersigned, will be prosecuted according to law. Jas. Aylsworth, Madoc. 51

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS

To the Municipal Electors of Madoc Village. Notice is hereby given that the Nominations, which must be made in writing, for Reeve and four Councillors and three Public School Trustees for the Village of Madoc for the year 1925 will be held in the Town Hall, Madoc, on Monday, December 29, 1924, at the hour of 7.30 o'clock p.m.

The Polling, if any, will be held in the following Divisions on Monday, January 5th, 1925.

Polling Sub-division No.1, Town Hall— W. R. Gray, Deputy Returning Officer.

Polling Sub-division ... ant store, ... phone ... D...

To sell the O... hill Nurseries expe... essary. We offer exclu... liberal commissions and... handsome free outfit. St... best selling time. Stone &... ton, Toronto

Hark! The Joy of Christmas

It is already in the air.

It resounds through the Toy Dis-
ays where many children laugh and
...make music with their many
...hildren you own
...have no one

...sand wel-
...lly hearts
...shold this
...o come.

...CO.
...c.

...ng Supplies

...Shingles, Doors, Windows
...ash, Interior Finish and Mill
...ork. Plans drawn and
estimates furnished.

R. F. BRISTOL
...essor to M. Bristol. MADOC

BEFORE You Buy a Radio Set CONSIDER:

How many year's radio experience has your dealer had?

Does your dealer handle Radio Goods exclusively or as a side line to some other business?

Is your Radio dealer capable of properly installing and setting up the sets he sells so that they will give the best results?

In case of trouble and when in need of expert advice whom will you call on?

These are things well worth taking into serious consideration.

We invite comparison as to performance, quality service, price or any other feature.

We can get you ANY set—such as De Forest, Radiola, Atwater-Kent, etc., or make one to order, and give you our customary service with it.

EMPIRE RADIO SHOP
JOHN BURKITT, Prop. Madoc, Ont.

BRICK

A fresh kiln of good stock Brick just burned.

Quotations supplied on request either in car lots or less.

Place your order now.

THE HOUSTON CO. Ltd.
Tweed, Ont.

Sun Life ASSURANCE COMPANY of Canada

will protect your wife and family and your own old age.

See S. J. PHILLIPS, Dis. Agent, Madoc about your policy. Phone 136

ESTHER OF THE HIGH HILLS

BY ORVILLE D. WESCOTT.

Once upon a time, very long ago, there lived a little girl in Judea, whom everyone called, "Esther of the High Hills." She had been given this name because, of all the little children in the little stone-walled village, she was the most active and fearless, ready to climb heights that others thought impossible.

Esther's father was a shepherd, grazing his flocks in the early springtime in sight of the ancient city of Jerusalem. When the heat of summer came, burning the grass and drying the brooks and the springs of fresh water, the sheep were led back to the hills where there was grateful shade and where, in the deep valleys, the rich grasses grew, through the summer.

The shepherds' families always accompanied them to the hill pastures, where they wandered by day in the open and slept at night under black tents. It was the custom for several families to herd their flocks together. To the little children, the summer months mean tthe Land of Enchantment, with constant change of scene and fresh adventures daily. These adventures were stored up and on the return in the autumn were retailed to the children who were condemned to the monotony of village life.

Though her heart was in the hills, it was in the winter months that she was to have her most wonderful ad[illegible] which changed her name from [illegible] Hills to Esther of [illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible] n. It [illegible] jumped to her [illegible] ther's frightened [illegible] they turned to the [illegible] tiny bedroom where [illegible] ldren were peacefully [illegible] the mother unbarred [illegible] r and they stepped into [illegible] night so strangely differ[illegible] any in the past.

[illegible] ge house or feed stack was [illegible] stead, the horizon was a [illegible] of soft tremulous light that [illegible] ed to come from directly over[illegible] d where burned a star transcendently bright. As they gazed it seemed to draw nearer to earth. They stood and watched, shading their eyes from the brilliance that steadily grew in intensity.

Esther dropped her eyes to the plains, where, half screened by a low hill, the flocks were sheltered for the night. The shepherds had left their flocks for a moment and gathered on the crown of the hill, watching the star as it dropped slowly down through the ambient blue that was now almost the brightness of noon day. The star was directly overhead. One by one the shepherds fell to their knees, covering their faces with their hands.

Esther could see her father standing a little apart from the others. The whiteness of his sheepskin mantle caught and reflected the sheen of light. She was seized with a longing to go to him. Her mother stood still, awed into silence, with her hands shading her eyes.

Esther plucked at her gown: "Come, Mother, let us go out there and be with Father to watch the Star."

The mother did not turn, did not even hear. She kept her eyes fixed on the Star but her thoughts were busy recalling the prophecies to the Tribe of Judah and the House of David. Was this the heralded coming of the promised King who should reign over Israel?

In the distance, just over the brow of the hill that sheltered the sheep, was Bethlehem. Of it the prophet Micah had said: "Though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall He come forth that is to be Ruler in Israel."

And what was this but his Star, the "Star out of Jacob," the "Sceptre that was to rise out of Israel?" Was the promise of the prophet Isaiah about to be fulfilled? "For behold the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people; but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and His Glory shall be seen upon thee." So ran the ancient prophecy.

Again Esther tried to draw her mother's attention but she did not heed. With a last look at the rapidly descending Star, Esther turned and with flying feet ran down the narrow path that led to the stream, up the long hill and across a plateau to where her father still stood. The ascent of the opposite hill was not steep but the way was rough. Brambles caught her rough spun frock. Boulders and loose stones impeded her progress. She reached the top breathless and nearly exhausted. Meantime the Star had dropped lower and lower, its brilliance increased and seemingly focussed on the hill top, a hundred yards or less across the shallow swale. The shepherds, in fear and trembling, were lying on their faces, hands close-pressed over their eyes.

Esther no longer dared lift her eyes to the Star. In spite of the longing to reach her father, she felt she must stay there and wait the impending Event. Kneeling, hands folded across her breast, head bowed and eyes closed, she waited for she knew not what.

The Star stopped its descent, remained stationary and then, from the midst of it, there stepped forth an Angel form. For an instant Esther dared to lift her eyes to his face. She saw the form of a man with a countenance of wonderful calm, radiating such peace and good will that she was no longer fearful.

Without touching the earth, the Angel appeared to come to rest a little above and in front of the shepherds. Wings of snowy lustre half enfolded him. The poise was one of perfect grace but withal dominating, the attitude that of a Messenger. As she looked, Esther felt that the Heavenly Messenger was about to speak. In the hush and silence that hung over the night it seemed as if the world were holding its breath waiting some great revelation.

Across the intervening space the words came clearly to Esther. The sound of the Angel's voice was the music of bells, the concentrated sweetness of all the worlds, of all time, drawn out and tuned down to perfect cadence. It filled her with ecstasy. So intense were her feelings that she could not move. She scarcely breathed.

The first words were reassuring and they burned themselves into her mem[illegible] not: for behold I bring you [illegible] of great joy which shall [illegible] For unto you is born [illegible] ity of David, a Sav[illegible] t the Lord. And [illegible] nto you; ye shall [illegible] in swaddling [illegible]" [illegible] ing. His [illegible] et he linger[illegible] Then lifting his [illegible] gazed upward as if to [illegible] pproval of the Infinite Power [illegible] horizing his message. Slowly the ouspread wings unfolded, the Star seemed to open to receive him and instantly the earth became filled with the sound of music, voices in glad unison, uplifted in a chorus of song. Although they seemed to come from a distance the words were clear and distinct. Again and again the mighty chant rose and fell, the last sound dying away, only to rise again, a throbbing wave of melody: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

Esther felt faint and dizzy with emotion and with the vivid consciousness of being alive. As she lifted her eyes in wonder to gaze at the Heavenly Host surrounding the Messenger, they were gradually withdrawn from the earth. She cought the glint of many wings, the flash of rainbow hues. Out of the night was borne to her senses a perfume not of earth. It left her reeling with the longing to join that immortal cloud of transcendental beings.

Slowly the vision faded and with it the rose colored light. For a long time an afterglow lingered and the music of the hosannas floated down to the listening ears after the last faint vision of the angel forms had vanished into the night. Esther strained her ears to catch the last refrain drifting down from measureless heights. Fainter and fainter came the words: "Glory to God in the Highest, on earth peace, good will toward men."

When she could not longer hear a sound she turned toward the shepherds and with a cry sprang to her feet. Even as she called, they were passing down the hill to the town of Bethlehem. She hurried forward to overtake them but when she had crossed the narrow interval to the spot where they had stood a moment before, there came to her the consciousness that the message had been to them; not to her. It had been vouchsafed her to witness it, to hear the voice of the Messenger and the song of the angel hosts but she had crossed the narrow interval to the spot where they had stood a moment before, there came to her the consciousness that the message had been to them; not to her. It had been vouchsafed her to witness it, to hear the voice of the Messenger and the song of the angel hosts but she had not been called to worship at the mangerside of the new born King. Instead, to her had fallen the duty of watching over the unguarded flocks.

At her feet lay a shepherd's crook and a sheepskin mantle in which a shepherd had been wrapped when the Heavenly visitor appeared. A star, brilliant and beautiful, hung low over Bethlehem. Esther looked at it with longing but her thoughts turned to the flocks around her and to the little lambs, many of them but a few days old, which, unguarded, might easily fall victims to wolves or bears. So with deep joy in her heart, but with many a tremor at the terrors of the night, Esther wrapped the sheepskin about her shoulders and began her lonely vigil.

Calling the dogs to her side, she slowly made her way around the flock, searching the shadows for some prowler of the night or for a lamb strayed or helpless in pit or bramble.

The hours dragged slowly. In spite of the heavy sheepskin, Esther was chilled by the wintry air. Night birds flew by and gave weird calls at sight of the huddled sheep. Earth dwellers at times scuttled by close at hand or betrayed their presence in the crackling brush. Once a bush, swaying in the breeze, brought her heart to a standstill with the thought that it was some ill-omened creature of the night.

Three times Esther made the complete round of the flock, stopping to rest after each round in the shelter of the boulder that was partial protection from the chill night wind. The dogs huddled close and kept her warm. She watched the stars as they dropped to the horizon and disappeared beyond the western hills. The noises of the night pressed in upon her and she was acutely conscious of the uneasy movement of the sheep from time to time.

It was after four o'clock, just before the first signs of dawn. Esther was again making the round of the flock. She was weary. Sleep dragged at her eyelids and more than once she stumbled over the rough, uneven places.

At the far end from her resting place the sheep seemed more restless than before but the dogs gave no sign of an enemy. A moment later she crossed a low ridge and stood confronting a pair of glaring green eyeballs, not twenty paces away. The suddenness of it deprived her utterly of strength. She could not move. She was conscious only that her heart was beating wildly, almost to suffocation. To scream would have been a relief but Esther could only stand and stare at those hateful green eyes. It was for only an instant. The dogs rushed forward, the eyes disappeared like the shutting off of a light far out at sea and there was a crash and scurry in the underbrush. Presently the dogs returned bristling and with low growlings.

Esther strove to control the wild beating of her heart. She gathered a handful of stones to fling down the swale in the direction in which the wolf had disappeared.

At the far end of the ridge, where the valley narrowed and became more shallow, the sheep had crowded down to escape the wind. Here the rocks were interspersed with boulders and Esther kept a sharp lookout for signs of a hidden enemy. Half way up the sharp incline, there was a sudden surging of the flock toward her. She heard the sharp bleat of a sheep and the pitiful cry of a lamb.

With that cry, all fear was forgotten. Calling to the dogs, that at the moment were ranging on the far flank of the flock, Esther rushed forward. The wolf had crossed the farther ridge, worked back and, chancing the wind, had run in and seized a lamb. The mother had endeavored to defend it. As a consequence she suffered a torn throat but had failed to save her little one. It was bleating pitifully under the huge paw of the wolf. This time, as Esther approached, the green eyes did not disappear. The wolf would not leave his prey.

With all her strength, Esther flung her largest stone. It missed but the wolf flinched to one side, trying to keep his hold on the lamb still struggling in his grip. Esther stopped and hurled her stone straight at those hateful gleaming eyes. It struck the shoulder nearest her. The wolf growled in rage and crouched for a spring at the frail slip of a girl. Esther saw that her sole defence must be the crook. She saw also the bleeding frightened lamb beneath the hungry jaws of the wolf. The sight nerved her arm. She swung the heavy cudgel over her head to meet the shock of the wolf's spring. A stone under her foot turned and she went down, her blow missing its mark. Almost instantly she was on her feet and as the wolf again sprang, she met the

attack with a swinging stroke that happily caught him on the end of his sensitive nose. Dazed and maddened with pain, the wolf made quick recovery. Before Esther could again raise the crook, he had crouched for his spring, but in that instant a rock hurtled through the air, striking him squarely on the head. Others followed and he did not move again. The heavy cudgels of the shepherds beat out his life.

Strong arms gathered Esther in a close embrace and a shepherd brought the lamb that had fallen victim to the wolf and placed it in Esther's arms. It was bruised and bleeding but otherwise uninjured and as she held it close in her arms, comforting it motherwise, the men looked on in simple adoration. The shepherd who had brought the lamb spoke.

"Brethren, we have this night worshipped Him, who, though born in a manger, is yet to be the deliverer of Judah. While we worshipped, our Esther of the High Hills has guarded our flocks. Let her be known henceforth as Esther of the Snow-White Lamb, because, forgetful of self, and out of a great love for the weak and helpless, she has saved one of the flock."

Esther grew to be a beautiful woman and one of the leaders of the religion Christ died to preserve. The story of her brave act in childhood became a part of the legendary history of the church. When the Rennaisance artists sought inspiration for their masterpieces from the heroic deeds of the women of that early period, they painted the lovely Esther with the Snow-White Lamb in her arms and little children at her knees.

Christmas in the Farmyard.

There was once a small girl who insisted upon giving every animal about the place a Christmas dinner. Of course she was laughed at a good deal, and assured that the cats and dogs and chickens did not know Christmas from any other day, but she stuck to her point, and the pets were lined up, and fed all sorts of forbidden goodies. How they must have wondered what it all meant! It wasn't very much, and of course the animals promptly forgot it. They acted very much like humans after all. They stuffed disgracefully, then sat around and licked their chops and paws, which was their way of using table-napkins and finger bowls; they played a little in a feeble, stupid sort of way, then they lay down in a quiet corner and went to sleep. But the instinct that prompted the small girl to see that even the animals joined in the fun, grew and blossomed, and bore fruit, so that in after years, it enabled her to do something lasting and worthwhile for the animals that suffer so needlessly from people's carelessness and cruelty.

OUR HOLIDAY WISH TO YOU.

May Peace and Joy with you abide
Throughout a happy Christmastide,
And Health and Wealth and Love unite
To keep your Future always bright.

THE HOUSE OF CHRISTMAS

By Edgar Daniel Kramer

The firelight is glowing on the pine boughs and the holly
In the House of Christmas that my dreamings ever know
And sweet, childish voices, jubilant and jolly,
Hymn the Babe of Bethlehem, born long years ago.

Through the starlit stillness the Christmas bells are ringing
From the highest hilltop to the deepmost glen,
And the House of Christmas joins them in their singing,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem! Peace on earth to men!"

Once again the Wise Men walk in the ways of dreaming,
Till they find the manger where the Christ Child lies
On the breast of Mary, in whose eyes are gleaming
All the lights of glory from beyond the starry skies.

Once again the Shepherds come across the hills and meadows,
Bringing gifts of soft white wool and flax that they have spun,
While the cattle, solemn-eyed, wonder in the shadows
And the Wise Men kiss the feet of Mary and her Son.

The House of Christmas fills my heart and oh, the bells are ringing!
The Christmas candles beckon me and I grow young again
As I hear child voices and all the glad stars singing,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem! Peace and good will to men!"

A Yuletide Legend.

A pilgrim walked with weary tread,
He sought the Flower of Peace, in vain,
Though he found other blooms instead,
Blossoms of worldly wealth and gain.

These blossoms, dazzling to the eyes,
Soon faded, now the earth lay bare
As 'neath the cheerless Eastern skies
This pilgrim searched with zealous care.

Men scoffed at him. "Why labor on
For that which you may never find?
Why strive with evil? Peace is gone,
'Tis easier to be resigned."

But, though this counsel made him grieve,
Undaunted, steadfast on he went,
Till on that first glad Christmas Eve
His heart was filled with deep content.

He knew his weary quest would cease,
For in a humble cattle shed
At last he found the Flower of Peace
Growing beside the Christ Child's bed! —Leslie M. Oyler.

White Christmas.

When Christmas hangs on high the holly bough,
And Christmas trees bear fruit of varied blisses,
And traps are set with waxen mistletoe
As bait for kisses,
Let me not hear the crying ghosts of rain
Beyond the uncurtained pane.
Let snow fall in the night, as soft as breath,
And clothe familiar things with frosty change,
Till every bush and fence rail wears a wreath
Lovely and strange.
Let frost shut from the window with frail laces
Those fragile, peering faces.
What should I do, remembering tonight
Those footsteps that I knew, now light as air?
Rather I choose to hear the laughing, light
Child feet on the stair.
What should I do, holding the door for thin,
Frail ghosts who come not in?
—Dorothy Stockbridge.

"We Are Ready, Santa."

The minister made a jolly, plump Santa Claus, and the little ones waited before him in breathless, eager suspense. Suddenly one little voice piped up, "Are you coming to our house, Santa?" Immediately there was a chorus, "I've been good, are you coming to my house?" Finally one little girl cried, "We worked hard and cleaned all up for you, Santa. Are you coming to our house to-night?"

The last child had the right idea, and I think there must have been a happy, busy Christmas at her house, with mother and the little helper working together to keep the joyous time. Too many things at Christmas time are done by mothers for children when the ideal way is to do them with the children. In that way there are never any fussy, restless, bothersome children, but a willing, interested, unselfish group of youngsters having the real spirit of the day.

"Where's the pretty things?" wailed a five-year-old laughter as she surveyed the dining table on a holiday.

"I haven't had time to get the usual decorations," replied the hurrying mother. Then noticing the disappointment on the child's face, she suggested, "You know where I keep them in the attic; why don't you get them and arrange them for me?"

The little girl trotted off happily and much to her mother's secret surprise did get the simple napkins and crepe paper runners and flags, and placed them very daintily on the table. The proud delight of the child was a revelation to the mother, and after that she always said a few days be[illegible]fore a holiday, "Well, daughter, w[illegible] must soon be getting ready to mak[illegible] nice holiday and have everything cl[illegible] and pretty." Then would follow p[illegible] for a few simple ways the child c[illegible] help.

The best Christmas of all t[illegible] children would be the one when [illegible] helped make table decorations, [illegible] and paper flowers for the tree, [illegible] pack the box of food or clothin[illegible] gifts for the unfortunate ones [illegible] "worked hard and cleaned all u[illegible] Santa Claus.—Lydia Lion Robe[illegible]

The Children's Festival

On Christmas night, the Angels [illegible]
A babe was born far, far away;
A Little Child so fair to see,
He lay upon His Mother's knee.
From fields afar then shepherds cam[illegible]
And wondered at His Glorious Name.
A King they sought and found a Child,
A Babe so pitiful and mild.
There at His feet they knelt and laid
Their offering, down and humbly prayed.
Oh, 'twas a blessed sight to see
Their Lord in such simplicity.
And ever since we know it well,
Christmas the children's Festival.
The night when Christ came down to reign
To conquer death, and sin, and pain.

Do not give children too much at Christmas. There is nothing more nauseating than a blase, surfeited youngster. Encourage the children to think more about giving pleasure to those who have very little, and less about their own things. Teach them to divide up.

TOO OLD FOR TOYS

BY MRS. NESTOR NOEL.

People are very particular to give their children enough to eat. I have seen breakfast consist of fruit, porridge, eggs and bacon, toast, marmalade and coffee. This would have been enough for a good dinner, but it was simply a breakfast. Imagine what the dinner in such a home would be! Certainly most children nowadays—provided their parents are able to supply it—have more than enough to eat.

Yet while their little bodies are stuffed, their hearts are often starved for want of toys.

"I suppose you are busy buying toys," I remarked to a mother one day a few weeks before Christmas.

"Oh, no," she said. "My children are too old for toys!" The eldest one was not yet nine!

"What do you give them?" I asked. She told me that she filled their stockings with peanuts, oranges and candy! More to eat! From time to time, I had taken these children toys, and I knew by their delight in my gifts that they would have appreciated toys more than anything else.

Some mothers are quick to say: "My children are too old for toys." I often think they say this because they want the children to help more with the work. After all, it is the children themselves who should decide whether or not they are "too old for toys." Childhood can come but once. Why force your children to grow up too soon?

I have noticed that when there were many in a family, the eldest was always supposed to be "too old for toys." Of course the child was not necessarily so. I knew a girl once who had been treated as if she were a grown-up since the age of four! It came from being the eldest of the family. At the age of seventeen, she found herself free, with money to spend. One of the first things she bought herself was a doll. She did not play with it for her years in which one plays with dolls were gone forever. She sewed for it, however, making it exquisite clothes, and she kept it in her trunk, looking at it frequently. Perhaps she realized how many games she might have played with a doll, and all she had missed in childhood because her mother had persisted in saying, "She is too old for toys."

A way to prove that your child likes toys is to provide an opportunity of choice for the next present. Nine children out of ten will choose toys!

At Christmas time and birthdays I so often have seen disappointment in children's faces that I feel like writing in huge capitals:—

"MOTHERS! ATTENTION! PLEASE GIVE YOUR CHILDREN TOYS!"

Gifts for City Friends.

Are the cousins and the aunts of whom you are so fond packed away in modern apartments in the big city? Does it bother you tremendously to know what to send them for Christmas—something different from the things they see for sale and that you are sure they can use?

You perhaps have right at hand the things that would prove most acceptable, but which at first thought may seem too ordinary. Home canning is one of them.

Why not then, from your big stores of jelly, jams and pickles, pick out a dozen or half dozen cans of uniform size, wrap them attractively in papers and use the Christmas stickers, box and send to the city?

Perhaps you have that [illegible]

[illegible] t[illegible] of[illegible] abu[illegible] wan[illegible] closed[illegible]

A bir[illegible] pensive b[illegible] highly enter[illegible] popcorn, cran[illegible] and suet, the o[illegible] to attract an exc[illegible] feathered guests. T[illegible] Scandinavian custom [illegible] sheaf. At this time of year [illegible] er puts out close by his barn [illegible] of grain at the top of a long p[illegible] Who shall say that he does not the[illegible] by propitiate some kindly spirit [illegible] sees to it that the birds protect [illegible] next summer's crops from insects?

...ns and Salesmen

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...Telephone Company ... of Canada

... AND PERSONAL

... Mrs. Sutton, of Nor-... in Madoc recently.

...er of Madoc Oddfellows ...Lodge in Havelock on ...evening last.

... windows are very invit-...days with Christmas dec-...nd display of Christmas

...d Mrs. Chester Adams ... of Thomasburg, spent a ...g Mr. Tom Adams, of ...wnship recently.

...has. Martin, of Detroit, ...own over the week-end. ... he attended the funeral ...er, Mrs. Cook, in Stirling.

Mr. H. G. Campion, of Marmora was in town last week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Melville Reid, of West Huntingdon, visited friends in Madoc recently.

Messrs. Chas. Kerr, of Tweed, John and Walter, of Penetanguishene, Mrs. Sargant, of Toronto, and Mrs. Campion, of Marmora, were in town on Tuesday attending the funeral of the late Mrs. Geo. Kerr, their mother.

A well known Brighton boy, now residing elsewhere, wrote this week to renew his subscription to the Ensign for another year. In doing so he urged us to make the paper newsy whether we told the truth or not as he wouldn't know the difference. That's an appeal for news.—Brighton Ensign.

With the Campbellford council chamber crowded with ratepayers the council at a special meeting appointed ex-Chief of Police John Brown, Port Hope, as chief of the Campbellford force at a salary of $1,500 per year, his duties to commence Jan. 1st. There were 157 applications for the position.

The annual meeting of L.O.L. 517 met at the Orange Hall, Eldorado and held a Social evening. The wives and families of members were invited. They were entertained by the radio, by R. Warren and Chas. Pigden, hearing a play from Shenectady. Selections were given by Rev. J. M. Whyte on the guitar. After the annual installation of officers for the following year lunch was served by the ladies. The evening was enjoyed by everyone.

At a recent organization meeting of Conservatives of the new Hastings-Peterboro Federal riding held in Marmora, Mr. E. G. Squire was appointed one of an executive committee of three members to draw up a constitution and ca'l a general meeting at a later date. The other two members are Mr. R. A. Elliott of Deloro for West Hastings, and Mr. G. West of Madoc for East Hastings. Mr. Elliott was elected chairman.

Laura Secord Candy

We have over half a ton on order for Christmas. Cail or phone us by Saturday and we will hold them for you. 1 pound to 5 pound boxes at 60c. pound.

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...rry Sets, Cocoa
... and Pepper
...s, etc.

...en
...ncluding the
...heon Sets in
...red borders.

... Coat Sale
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...ues and at Greatly
...ices ranging from
$13.95 to $24.50

...ur Store and see our Displays of Hundreds of Christmas Gifts. A Gift for Everyone.

Allan Carswell

...e 56W

Dead Easy

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

We lived in a house situated on a park. I used to walk in the park a good deal and when the weather admitted often sat reading on a bench located near the park wall. A row of houses backed up against the other side of the wall, and one morning I saw a pretty girl sitting at a second story window doing some fancy work.

The situation suggested flirtation; but, though I kept my eye on the girl without cessation, I could not detect from her actions that she was conscious of my presence. When I had remained on the bench so long that I felt to remain longer would seem as if I were watching her I withdrew.

I was telling my sister Kate about my observation and regretting that I could not win a single glance from my beauty.

"How do you know you didn't?" asked Kate.

"How do I know? Why, she kept her eyes on her work all the while."

"Humph! I once sat in a window and kept my eyes fixed on a young man in a window opposite without his knowing it."

"How did you do it?"

"By a mirror."

"You don't mean it! Is that the way girls do?"

"When they want to."

"I don't believe this girl wants to."

"I'll go with you some time, and if I can get a look at her I'll let you know whether her indifference is assumed or not."

Kate went with me, and luckily the girl was sitting at the window. The latter did not scruple to look down upon us quite frequently.

"She seems to be more interested in you," I said, "than she is in me."

"No; she's interested in you. When you were alone she would not appear to notice you. Now that I am here she is making up for lost time."

"The dickens you say! You must come here with me every day."

"Indeed, I will not. If you haven't the courage to manage the affair yourself you'll have to let it drop."

"What shall I do next?"

Kate thought a moment, then told me to send a box of cut flowers anonymously.

I had sufficient courage for that, for the girl would have no reason, so I supposed, to think that I had sent the gift, so I acted on Kate's advice. The next morning, armed with magazines and newspapers, I took my seat on the bench. In a vase on a mantel in the room occupied by my charmer were the flowers. I waited for her to appear at the window, but she did not, and I went home.

"Nothing gained by the flowers," I said to Kate. "They're on her mantel, but she did not come to the window, and I fancy she has a lover whom she suspected of having sent them."

Kate laughed and said she would go out to the bench and have a look at them. When she returned she said:

"Dick, you're a fool."

"Why do you say that?" I asked hopefully.

"She has put the flowers in the only place in the room where they could be seen from the bench."

I was delighted. Why had I not noticed that?

"What shall I do next?" I asked.

"Well, you might write a message and hold it so that she can read it without appearing to mean it for her."

"She couldn't read letters less than two or three inches high at that distance."

"Make them as large as you like. But she can use a glass."

"You don't mean that this girl would descend to that with a man she has never met?"

"She's not so nice but that she will do any spying that will not be found out. Of course you must sit with your back to her, else she can't see the message."

"I see. What message shall I write?"

"The words 'May I call?'"

"Good gracious! Without an introduction?"

"Leave that to her. However, you had better write your name and address."

I wrote the message in charcoal and held it up with my back to the window. By this time I had learned some points myself and held a pocket mirror so that I could see the window. Before long I saw the girl leveling a pair of opera glasses at me.

With my tiny mirror, not more than an inch in diameter, I could see her training to decipher my message. To my delight it took her some time to do so.

"It's all right," I said to Kate when I got home, and I told her what had occurred, adding that I should take my old glasses with me the next day to read the answer.

"You'll not get an answer in that way," said Kate.

"Why not?"

"Because it wouldn't be ladylike."

"How will I get it?"

"I don't know."

A few days later a girl told Kate that a friend of hers wished to know her. Kate assented to an introduction. The girl who wished to make the acquaintance was the girl at the window.

"Eureka!" I cried, dancing around the room. "And she asked you to bring me to call on her?"

"She did no such thing. She was not so bold. I asked her to come and see me. When she does the rest will be easy."

The rest was as easy as falling off a greased log.

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Everything for children. See us for special prices.

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CONSTABULARY WILL BE RE-ORGANIZED

Trifling accidents often lead to important events. When County Constable Gordanier of Marmora asked the County Council, when in session at Belleville, for a revolver and handcuffs, he raised the whole matter of the re-organization and equipment of the old constabulary. It is likely that before the week is out a commission will be appointed to undertake the task. There are some forty or fifty names on the constabulary, but many of them are of men who are dead, who have moved away or are too old to be of service. Obviously the matter deserves attention.

Warden Rollins presented an account of the session of the provincial Advisory Committee on highways. He referred especially to regulations, re lights on all vehicles and recommended that if lights were required on all vehicles it should be tried first in an area where motor traffic was much in excess of horse drawn.

The Warden also spoke hopefully of the future 'I believe that prosperity has returned to us,' he said.—Ontario

HE DIDN'T ADVERTISE

In a small town of the American Middle West region where the 'mail order' system of shopping has a tremendous vogue—a good story was recently told of the local shopkeeper. When he came home one night his wife proudly showed him an unusual type of egg-beater she hed just bought from one of the mail order firms. There appeared at once on his face a look of surprise, instead of the pleasure she had expected to find.

She asked him what the trouble was.

'Well he replied, 'I've had half a dozen of these things in stock for a year and I've been wandering how on earth I was ever going to get rid of them.' The incident is being used in the press to illustrate the value of 'publicity.' If it is argued, a retail trader keeps his stock of household appliances secret even to his own wife how can he expect to find customers for them.

Buy your Stork Cards to announce the birth of a son or daughter at the Review Office. We have some very pretty designs.

Gifts That Last

When selecting that Christmas Gift choose one which is useful and one that will last. We have something for every member of the family. Select yours from the following:

Electric Stoves	Curlers
Heaters	Lights
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Boot & Shoe Stock

Consisting of

**Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Mitts, Moccasins
Oil Tans, Overshoes, Hockey Boots
Men's and Women's Overgaiters
Leggings, Picture Frames**

will be sold for

20 to 50 per cent. Discount

below wholesale price. Sale will continue until stock is sold

All accounts due the Ludbrook Firm must be paid at once or they will be placed in court for collection.

R. C. FAIR in charge

WHEN LILITH GREW UP

The professor's study and, indeed, the professor himself had been captured and held all the afternoon by four callers. To Lilith, the professor's daughter, it was a novel and not altogether agreeable experience. Since her mother's death the quiet, kindly-faced man had seemed so wrapped up in his books and his flowers and in her that she had never supposed there was any other side of life that could interest him deeply.

Yet, since his book had appeared, he had turned more and more to what she regarded as frivolities. He had been making and receiving calls and accepting numerous invitations to dine. Above all, he had seemed to take an almost childish delight and pride in the new clothes that he had bought with a part of the money from his book.

Lilith was proud of course that people had learned at last how great a botanist her father was; but what troubled her was the belief that many of his new acquaintances had sought him out only in the desire to pose as friends of a noted man.

She felt the more deeply hurt now because she had expected to have at least the evening with her father; but when the callers had gone he had said that he was going to dine out that night. Then he had gone upstairs to dress and had left her so busy with unhappy thoughts that she had not noticed the curiously tender look that he bent upon her as he left the room. His voice roused her. She looked up and found him standing by her side, holding out a neatly tied pasteboard box. There was an embarrassed look on his face.

"My dear," he said, "we do not always know thoroughly even those who are dearest to us. There are some things in this box that I have never shown to anyone; but I am going to leave them with you this evening. You need never mention them afterwards unless you wish." Then he bent and kissed her and was gone.

Lilith carried the box wonderingly over to the study lamp and sat down. Her hand trembled as she untied the wrappings and took out several little books in manuscript, some of them in her father's well-known handwriting, some in a round boyish scrawl—diaries, as she saw at a glance.

The first record was dated thirty-five years ago. "Picked purple-and-white lady's slippers in the swamp this morning," it read. "They look as if they always have their best close on. I don't have any best close. I don't see why God trimmed up the birds and flowers so beautiful, and left boys to wear anything folks give them."

Lilith read the entry a second time, and it remained in her memory as she glanced ahead. Now and again she came upon the note of complaint or of longing as she skimmed through the other passages. She turned from one thin volume to another, coming here and there upon notes like this:

"Albert's party came off last night. Everybody seemed to have a good time. I was the only fellow who had to wear his school suit, and my shoes clumped like thunder on the floor. I'll be hanged if I'll go to another party until I can dress like other fellows. Lavender-and-white lady's slippers out to-day. Wish they grew big enough so a fellow could wear them."

A year later was this entry:

"I've won the natural history prize, but I shall have to go up and face the whole school in my shiny old coat to receive it."

A little farther was another entry:

"A new thought has come to me. It is rather comforting. I have always considered my liking for appearances as a mean, silly trait, but perhaps it is not altogether mean and silly. I can't help thinking that perhaps the same love of beauty that made God create the flowers made him give me this desire to appear well in the eyes of other people. Curiously enough, it takes some of the sting out of having to wear poor things. I suppose I shall be the only fellow at the reception to-night without a swallow-tail."

Lilith paused a moment, smiling tremulously. Then she turned the page.

About this time her mother came into the narrative—a beautiful, girlish figure whom the professor had loved at first sight. Although she was poor, according to his account her dresses were always beautiful.

For a year or two the entries in the diary grew farther apart. One told of his engagement, and another of his marriage. They were supremely happy records, with no mention of clothes anywhere in them. But later came a pathetic little passage:

"Marion had a surprise for me to-day. I have been declining a good many invitations because I had no evening clothes; and I have gone to several places and found myself in the old familiar predicament—the only man unsuitably dressed. I never said anything about it, but she reads me so well! She has been denying herself things and saving money to deck me out, poor little soul!"

Soon afterwards came the record of Lilith's birth and this entry: "It gives us a strange feeling of responsibility. There are so many things we wish to do for her, so many things we wish to shield her from. To begin with, I am determined that she shall never know the poverty that has made my life such a continual longing for impossible things."

There was only one other record that bore on the professor's love for good clothes. It came several years after the heartbroken words that told of his wife's death.

"I am thirty-five years old to-day," it said, "and I have just worn evening clothes for the first time. I admit I was happy, and yet it brought back the time when Marion saved money to buy me a suit. When I caught sight of myself in the glass I could have broken down and cried from loneliness. Lilith saw me, but did not notice that my clothes were different from those I have been wearing. It seems very slow sometimes, waiting for her to grow up. But the years will pass. I intend that we shall be comrades."

Lilith closed the book and sat staring into vacancy. The loneliness and the gentleness of her father's life seemed almost more than she could bear. When at last she heard the familiar step on the verandah, and the professor came in, she ran and threw herself into his arms. He held her close and kissed her, but could not say a word. It was she that spoke.

"Father," she said, "I know you now, and I love you more than ever. I have grown up."—Youth's Companion.

When Racehorses Travel.

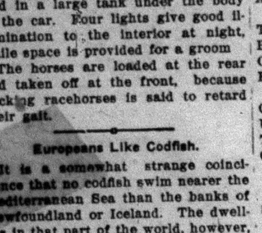
A "palace on wheels" is the latest luxury for racehorses. The sides of the two stalls are lined with canvas pneumatic pads to prevent injury to the horses while speeding over the highways. The floor is made of sanitary cork composition. The space above the rear wheels is used for carrying feed, and on a partition at the back of the driver are watering troughs and hay racks.

Drinking water for the horses is carried in a large tank under the body of the car. Four lights give good illumination to the interior at night, while space is provided for a groom

The horses are loaded at the rear and taken off at the front, because backing racehorses is said to retard their gait.

Europeans Like Codfish.

It is a somewhat strange coincidence that no codfish swim nearer the Mediterranean Sea than the banks of Newfoundland or Iceland. The dwellers in that part of the world, however, eat cod, salted, and cooked in many and varied forms. New England for many years got its salt from Italy and paid for it with codfish, sometimes with Old Medford rum. Those days are past. The French explorers who followed close upon the heels of Columbus discovered the virtues of Newfoundland cod. Lately curing plants have been established on the Mediterranean shores of France—to save one handling since the Mediterranean peoples eat so much of it, also because the salt is conveniently dried out from the very salty water of the Mediterranean.



An Invariable Rule.

Customer—"Eight dollars is too much for a pair of silk suspenders to hold up a pair of six dollar pants."

Salesman—"That's the way it always is; the cheaper the initial cost, the greater the upkeep."

Queen Lover of Cherries.

The rich and ruddy cherries for which England is famous, were introduced into that country from Flanders in the year 1540. The establishment of their popularity was due in no small measure to Queen Elizabeth, who had a great liking for cherries ripe. Whereby hangs the tale of Sir Francis Carew, who delayed the ripening of his cherry tree until a month after the end of the season in order that the cherries might attain maturity when her majesty stayed with him. This he accomplished by erecting a tent over the tree, and on the queen's arrival the fruit was at perfection.

If you don't like work it may be due to imperfect glands. A London lecturer stated recently that chronic laziness should in many cases be regarded as a disease.

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME

Mutiny.

That blazing galleon the sun,
This dusky coracle I guide,
Both under secret orders sail
And swim upon the selfsame tide.

The fleet of stars, my boat of soul,
By perilous magic mountains pass,
Or lie where no horizons gleam
Fainting upon a sea of glass.

Come, break the seals, and tell us now
Upon what enterprise we roam;
To storm what city of the gods
Or—sail for the green fields of home!

Theft.

Somehow you took so many things
That were a part of me,
I cannot yet quite understand
This new passivity.

I hate this strange, quiescent me
Who never more shall run
Across the dusk-nor-dark-nor-dawn
To meet the high, white sun.

You touched this slim, young, flaming soul
Gallant, eager, proud,
And left no thing by which to know
Me from the motley crowd.

—Ellinor Lehnherr Norcross.

A Land Without Laws.

In North Greenland, which is situated within twelve miles of the North Pole, there are practically no laws, and there are certainly none with regard to property, for all that the men possess are their hunting knives, while the women have only their household utensils.

The stone houses in which the natives live belong to nobody in particular. If an Eskimo family find an empty one, they simply move into it and it becomes theirs until they vacate it.

Polygamy is permitted and "marriages" are arranged entirely by parents. When a couple tire of each other they simply take other mates. There is nothing that corresponds to "courtship."

In such circumstances it seems strange that the Eskimos are among the most devoted parents in the world. If a separation occurs, the children always go with the mother. This arrangement, as may be expected, leads to interminable complications, but, in spite of it all, everyone seems very happy.

The Only Way.

There was a terrible noise in the nursery, where the new nursemaid, fresh from distant Connemara, was in sole charge.

"Really, nurse," said her mistress, as she entered the room, "can't you keep the children quieter than this?"

"Faith, mum," was the reply, "and how can I kape them quiet if I don't let them make a noise?"

Mere Good Nature.

Often it seems as though the world had a surfeit of genius and an insufficiency of mere good nature. A noted English jurist was fond of saying that in many persons there is a sheer power of sympathy that makes them more welcome and more beloved than the most brilliant and scintillating intellects. They thought it worth while to put on the tombstone of an amiable Massachusetts woman: "She was so pleasant." One imagines her, in the annals of a quiet neighborhood. She had no serpent tongue or flicker with malicious innuendo. She repeated kind and gentle words or held her peace. She diffused serenity and contentment. To make friends everywhere, like Mowgli in the jungle, is a career not to be despised; it does not imply a contemptible softness and want of character.

Sooner or later some one punctures the bluff of the man who talks like a bear, who envelops himself in a mantle of sham dignity and asperity. Most of the truly great are simple-minded, simple-mannered and gentle. Children— those best detectives—are not afraid of them; animals come up to them. But the small-minded folk intend to impose on the rest of us by vainglorious bluster. A loud noise comes from their trivial instrument. They rant and scold and make themselves intolerable. They never overlook, they never forgive. A household dreads them; they are not those of whom Stevenson would say that they make a family happier by their presence.

In ordinary business contacts, as in domestic life, what a relief it is to deal with those who are not eccentric, ultra-sensitive or morbidly temperamental. The work of the world mostly goes on by the plain, undecorative, unadmired, everyday performance of normal, average people. Lincoln was quite sure that the Lord knew what He was about when He made so many of them. Our earth would be unbearable if the other sort predominated.

Let none be discouraged whose social asset is neither beauty nor brains, but an amiable disposition. Some of those endowed with such a nature are homely as the proverbial hedge fence, yet liked and wanted universally. There are captains of industry who have gone far on the way they smiled, shook hands and affably mingled with others. Merely to be surly and to roar sententiously is no wonderful thing. You can see it in the bear-pit at the zoo. There is no premium on the frozen face in business or the glacial heart in society. But the natural disposition to be friendly has its welcome everywhere and its reward.

Apple-Core Philanthropy.

The backyard of a little St. Louis boy adjoined an orphanage, from which it was separated by a high wall. One day the boy's mother discovered him out by the apple tree eating one apple after another and tossing the cores over the wall. Fearing that he would have a stomach ache, she ordered him not to eat any more, but he called back earnestly:

"I must, mother. It's for the orphans! They're waiting for the cores!"

A Fish Story.

"Now, children," said the teacher, "you will generally find birds where there are trees and worms where there is earth. Can anyone tell me what you expect to find where there are fish?"

The class seemed lost for a few seconds, and then up jumped little Tommy.

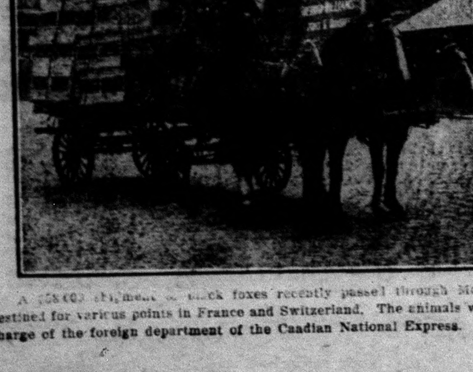
"Well, Tommy," asked the teacher, "what would you expect to find?"

"Chips," came the innocent reply.

What Did She Mean?

Miss de Muir—"Papa always gives me a book for my birthday."

Miss de Meanor—"What a fine library you must have!"



A [illegible] shipment of black foxes recently passed through Montreal destined for various points in France and Switzerland. The animals were in charge of the foreign department of the Caadian National Express.

CAROLS OLD AND NEW

We are made familiar with carols in many and various ways at this season of the year.

Yet, although the word has been for a long period particularly associated with Christmas, it was not always so. Authorities differ as to its derivation, opinions varying between Latin, Celtic and French. In regard to the latter the word "carole" is undoubtedly old French, and it is still used in the Marne to signify dance, fete, etc.

In olden days a carol was a ring dance with song accompaniment—a ring of men and women holding hands and moving round in dancing step, singing as they went. There are many references to the word "carol" in old English literature, as, for instance, the following from Chaucer's "The Dethe of Blaunche the Duchesse" (1369).

"I saw her daunce so comely,
Carol and sing so sweetly."

And this from Shakespeare:

"This carol they began that hour,
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino."

As to the association with the word Christmas, Bishop Jeremy Taylor says: "The oldest carol was that sung by the heavenly host when the birth of the Saviour was announced to the shepherds on the plains of Bethlehem."

The earliest Christmas carol was written in the fourth century by Aurelius Prudentius. The oldest English carol is the "Angelus ad Virginem," contained in a Church manuscript of the thirteenth or fourteenth century. The first English collection of carols was published by Wynkyn de Worde, in 1521.

Proof of the antiquity of many English carols is to be found in the number of times the source of origin is simply given as "Traditional." This applies to such famous examples as "God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen," and "The Cherry Tree."

The first-named has been, and still is, frequently distorted by a misplaced comma, making it read: "God rest you Merry Gentlemen." Even in Dickens' classic, "The Christmas Carol," the incorrect version appears. The sense intended is "God rest (or keep) you merry" at this time of the year.

Another famous "Traditional" is "The Lord At First Did Adam Make," with its refrain: "For this is Christmas Eve." This is always sung on the last-mentioned day in St. Paul's Cathedral.

No account of carols, however brief, would be complete without mention of "Good King Wenceslas." Another very ancient carol specially popular among children is "I Saw Three Ships Come Sailing In." The youngsters are also fond of "The First Nowell." And a very fine old carol, "Cradled in Bethlehem," composed by Orlando Gibbons, was unearthed by Sir Frederick Bridge a few years ago from the archives of Westminster Abbey.

Some very beautiful carols are of French origin, such as "The Holly and the Ivy," Now Sing We All Full Sweetly," and "The Carol of the Flowers."

Many modern English Church composers have written carols, especially J. B. Dykes, Sir J. Barnby, Sir J. Stainer, and Sir F. Bridge. Typical specimens of their work are "It Was in the Winter Cold," and "Sleep, Holy Babe."

Colored Pictures by Wire.

A few months ago considerable interest was aroused in the scientific world when engineers demonstrated a method of transmitting pictures by wire. Now, by the same process, pictures in eight colors are transmitted and reproduced within an hour.

The transmission of colored pictures is effected by a method resembling that used in printing pictures in colors. Three pictures are sent over the wire. From one all colors except red have been screened out; from the second, all colors except blue; from the third, all colors except yellow. The pictures are transmitted and received in black and white by the usual process. Then, when received, the original colors are restored, and the result is a picture that contains not only the three primary colors transmitted, but five other intermediate tones, just as in color printing one color plate is superimposed on the printing of the other color plate.

The transmission of colored pictures was under taken merely as a laboratory experiment, but the engineers who developed the process say that it is fraught with practical possibilities such as the identification of criminals or stolen property.

Power From the Air.

A well-known scientist proposes to obtain power from the air by having a number of thin metal gas-filled balloons anchored by conducting wires at a height of 1,500 feet from the ground, thus making use of the static discharge from the atmosphere, first discovered by Benjamin Franklin in his famous kite experiment.

The great difficulty, however, with such apparatus is to control and regulate the energy received, as at times the discharges are of great violence. Many wireless amateurs who have experimented with vertical aerials have found that atmospherics are more violent and more continuous with such aerials than with horizontal ones.

More Easily Said Than Done.

Enthusiasm for music is good, b... sometimes when it is mixed up w... ignorance of music it is apt to bec... embarrassing to other people. ... teacher of singing records th... once was considerably embar... by a fond mother who sent her ... him for singing lessons. The b... about twelve years old—ar... mother's stipulation was that ... should be provided with a teno...

"Them That Honor Me."

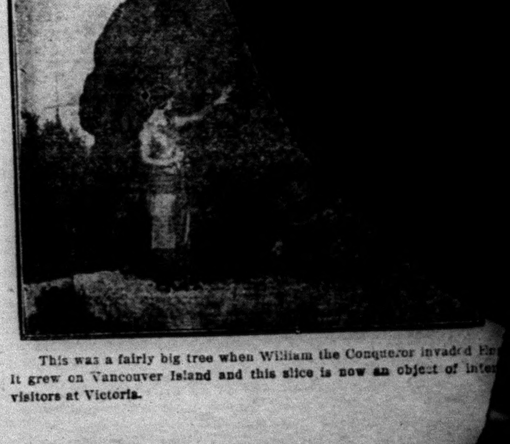
In the Olympic Games at Paris last summer Eric Liddell won the four hundred metres race, in "record" time, and the press proclaimed him the king of sprinters. But there was more in the victory than just winning the race. Mr. Eric Liddell is the son of the Rev. J. D. Liddell of the London Missionary Society, and when the young athlete, chosen to represent his country at the Olympic Games, found that his race was called to be run on Sunday he refused to compete, saying, "I object to Sunday sport in toto," and thus counted himself out.

The sporting press of Europe derided him; he was gibed at and criticised on all sides, even by the papers of his own country. But the stand taken by such a noted athlete had its effect, and the race was not run until later in the week. When young Liddell won, the public that had condemned him changed its opinion and gave him great applause.

On his return to Edinburgh he received triple honors—from the university, from the city fathers and from the Christian church. At a complimentary dinner given by the Edinburgh churchmen in his honor the menu card bore the following inscription: "Complimentary dinner in honor of Eric Henry Liddell, B.Sc., in admiration of his remarkable athletic achievement and of his devotion to principle in that connection as a reverent upholder of the Christian Sabbath."

At another gathering of representative citizens, including the Lord Provost of Edinburgh, ministers, knights, bankers, doctors and others, the guest of honor with the utmost simplicity of manner related this incident: "I remember," he said, "that when I was about to run in the final of the four hundred metres race in Paris last Saturday the trainer handed me a little note. I opened it and read the words; 'Them that honor me I will honor.' It was God's promise. He helped me, and I won."

Mr. Liddell's ...



This was a fairly big tree when William the Conqueror invaded Eng... It grew on Vancouver Island and this slice is now an object of inter... visitors at Victoria.

VICTIMS OF ANAEMIA

Need New, Rich Blood to Restore Health and Strength.

It is an unfortunate fact that nine women out of every ten are victims of bloodlessness in one form or another. The girl in her teens, the wife and mother, the matron of middle age—all know its miseries. To be anaemic means that you are breathless after slight exertion. You feel worn out and depressed. You turn against food and often cannot digest what you do eat. Sleep does not refresh you, and when you get up you feel exhausted and unfit for the day's duties. If neglected anaemia may lead to consumption.

You should act promptly. Make good the fault in your blood by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the most reliable blood enricher ever discovered. These pills purify bad blood, strengthen weak blood, and they make good blood, and as the condition of your blood improves you will regain proper strength, and enjoy life fully as every girl and woman should do. The case of Mrs. Mary Trainor, Perth, Ontario, shows the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind. She says:—"I had not been feeling well for some time and had been gradually growing weaker. I found it very hard to do my housework; had severe headaches and was very pale. I took doctor's medicine for some time, but they did me no good. I was growing weaker and used to faint and take dizzy spells. In this condition I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after a time found they were helping me. I continued their use until I found the troubles that afflicted me had gone and I am once more enjoying good health and strength."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Safe Transportation.

The fleet of electric industrial trucks, which, with special bodies, were converted into miniature sightseeing buses to carry visitors about the grounds of the British Empire exhibit at Wembley in a few days more than three months, carried a million passengers. During this time there were only six minor accidents, all of which were caused by the carelessness of the injured persons.

Farmers' Bulletins how to Obtain Them

The Dominion Department of Agriculture has more than 400 pamphlets covering every phase of farming practice. They are written to help make farming more profitable and are FREE. The following are examples:

List of 400 Publications
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Bulletin Filing System
Feeding Racks for Sheep
Insects Affecting Live Stock
The Farmer's Piggery
The Feeding of Sheep
The Milking Machine
Sweet Cream Butter
The Cranberry Industry

Cut out this advertisement, mark the bulletins desired, including the List of 400 Publications, fill in your name and ... mail to:

YULETIDE LORE AND LEGENDS

Most of our Christmas customs have descended to us from the dim time of myths and legends.

One of the most interesting, the legend of the Magi, has its origin in the simple story of the Scriptures as told by St. Matthew, every century something being added to the facts until the original story has been almost smothered in the wealth of detail.

Eventually the number of Magi was stated to be three, Melchior, Balthazar and Jasper; royalty was attributed to them, and a complete description given of each.

According to an old Scandinavian legend, the mistletoe bough was responsible for the death of Balder, the Apollo of the North. His mother had declared that nothing which had its root in earth, air, fire, or water should hurt him.

His treacherous enemy, the God of Evil, thereupon made an arrow from the mistletoe bough, and gave it to a blind man to test. The arrow pierced Balder and he was slain. Later, however, he was restored to life. After this the mistletoe was declared harmless, and it became an emblem of love.

In certain parts of this country it is still believed that a sunny noontide on Christmas Day means a plentiful supply of apples during the coming year.

The custom of hanging up stockings on Christmas Eve had its origin in a legend about St. Nicholas. It used to be done on December 6th, the Eve of St. Nicholas, and in Belgium and one or two other countries this date is still adhered to.

The story goes that there was a poor nobleman who had three daughters. He was so badly off that he could not provide his daughters with a dowry. One night, however, they had a stroke of luck, for St. Nicholas dropped three fat purses of gold down their kitchen chimney. The fashion of olden days was to make purses something like the modern stocking, and this is how the present-day custom came about.

In the Yuletide game known as snapdragon we have an interesting relic of the fire worship of the Druids, and, possibly, of the practice of trial by ordeal.

A person suspected of a crime had to grip a red-hot iron bar or plunge his hand into fire as a test of innocence! It was believed that superhuman intervention would be forthcoming if the person were not guilty.

One of the oldest superstitions prevalent all over Europe is the idea that animals assume the power of speech at Christmas-time. How this belief started is not known.

Founded upon this belief is the French legend of the old woman, the cat, and the dog. This inquisitive old person made plans for listening to the conversation which she felt sure would take place between her usually dumb friends.

To her consternation she heard her cat say that burglars were going to break into the house that night! Without stopping to think, she jumped to her feet and ran screaming to her front door, where she was met by robbers, who made short work of her.

Boxing Day, so popular in England, has always been the festival of St. Stephen, who for some unaccountable reason has for hundreds of years been regarded as the patron saint of horses. In olden days it used to be the custom for all horses to be bled and thoroughly washed. This was supposed to preserve them from harm through the ensuing year.

When Christmas Was Illegal.

Without doubt Christmas is the most popular festival of the year. It is the time when, above all others, the family circle makes an extra-special effort to complete itself. It is a time of peace and goodwill.

Yet there is actually a period of English history when the strong arm of the law intervened to put down what was described as "a superstitious festival," and all Christmas festivities were forbidden. The holly and mistletoe were ordered to be destroyed root and branch as "plants of the Evil One."

It was Oliver Cromwell—a reformer in many ways—who tried to suppress the observance of Christmas, ordering that the "hurtful custom," as he styled it, should be ignored in the principal towns. In order to attain this end he enacted that all markets should be held on December 25th. But the Protector could not enforce the abandonment of such a time-honored and popular custom, and his command was honored more in the breach than the observance.

Once, when Bluff King Hal lay very ill in December, and the nation was anxious about his recovery, by common consent it was decided to have a silent Christmas, without bells, carols, or merry-makings.

Sweet Charity.

A big, burly man called at the rectory, and asked to see the rector's wife, a woman well known for her charitable impulses.

"Madam," he said in a broken voice, "I wish to draw your attention to the terrible plight of a poor family in this district. The father is dead, the mother is too ill to work, and the nine children are starving. They are about to be turned into the cold streets unless someone pays their rent, which amounts to fifty dollars."

"How terrible!" exclaimed the lady. "May I ask who you are?"

The sympathetic visitor applied his handkerchief to his eyes.

"I'm the landlord," he sobbed.

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...an. 31	Mar. 10	Apr. 11	May 19
Feb. 3	Mar. 13	Apr. 14	May 22
...hrs. Feb. 4/5	Mar. 14/15	Apr. 15/16	May 23/24
...3 days Feb. 6/8	Mar. 16/18	Apr. 17/19	May 25/27
...8 hrs. Feb. 11	Mar. 21	Apr. 22	—
...15 hrs. Feb. 13	Mar. 23	Apr. 24	—
... Feb. 14	Mar. 24	Apr. 25	May 31
...h of the Cruise 35 days	35 days	36 days	33 days

...imum Fare $450.00 including shore excursions and Hotel at Egypt. Clean, Comfortable and Commodious Vessels especially built for the Mediterranean Trade. Shore Excursions at Ports-of-call. Stop-overs permitted. Concerts, lectures, dances, card parties, games of all sorts in addition to the social pleasures of ocean travel. Unsurpassed French cuisine and first class service throughout. Orchestra: Moving Pictures: Wireless News Daily. For further information and descriptive literature apply:—

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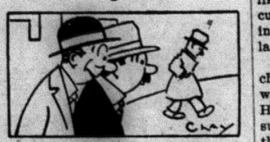
SAVED BABY'S LIFE

Mrs. Alfred Tranchemontagne, St. Michel des Saintes, Que., writes:—"Baby's Own Tablets are an excellent medicine. They saved my baby's life and I can highly recommend them to all mothers." Mrs. Tranchemantagne's experience is that of thousands of other mothers who have tested the worth of Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a sure and safe medicine for little ones and never fail to regulate the bowels and stomach, thus relieving al the minor ills from which children suffer. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cts. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Willing to Foot His Bills.

"He had to sell even his shoes to pay what he owed."

"Well, that showed he was willing to foot his bills."

What Ocean Cables Cost.

With the successful laying of the second Atlantic cable in 1866, the pioneer work of submarine telegraph ceased, for sufficient experience had been gained by that time to insure a fair prospect of success in all further undertakings.

The cost of an ocean cable depends upon the type, for some contain but one conducting wire, such as the Atlantic type, while others have four, seven, sixteen, or as many as twenty-eight cores. The latter usually cross rivers and harbors.

To take an average of types the cost can be said to work out at about five thousand dollars a mile, more than seven times the cost of a land line; and for repairing about two hundred and fifty dollars a mile.

Many cables have earned colossal sums of money. The old Malta-Alexandria cable made ten thousand dollars during the first week of opening fifty years ago. The Persian Gulf cable made half a million in five years. Returns depend a great deal upon the life of a cable. Some buried in sand and slime carry on undisturbed for an astonishing number of years, while others, by reason of their restless beds on a rocky bottom, quickly need repair.

Avoid loss when sending money by mail—Use Dominion Express Money Orders—the safe, convenient, inexpensive way.

Hammock for the Earth.

There is enough telephone wire in the United States to make a hammock for the earth, according to recent statistics.

In addition, says the Pennsylvania Public Service Information Committee, the sides of the hammock would extend half way up the sides of the earth. Besides spanning the equator, this net would consist of 6584 strands joined at the South Pole and spreading gradually until they were slightly less than four miles apart at the equator.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.

The late Bonar Law, one time premier of England, was a great lover of chess.

A book, before 1450, was a priceless thing, hand written, illumined in gold and colors.

"The Tobacco of Quality"

SMOKE

OLD CHUM

15¢ per Package

also in ½ lb. VACUUMIZED TINS

MANUFACTURED BY IMPERIAL TOBACCO COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED.

Surnames and Their Origin

O'NEIL.

Variations — O'Neill, McNeill(e), MacNeille (e).
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—A given name.

This is one of the oldest family names on record, coming as it does from a land in which the development of family names preceded that in the rest of northern Europe, and being traceable to an origin in an individual person at a very early period.

Family names did not begin to develop in England until slightly before the time of the Norman invasion, and did not develop generally until two or three centuries later. Indeed, as late as the sixteenth century there was a considerable portion of the population of England which had adopted no definite system of family names.

But the name of O'Neill was a family name, or class name, which is pretty much the same thing, as far back as the fifth century; in that period when the light of Roman civilization and historical record was quenched in the barbarian invasions; but through which Christianity survived; and strangely enough spread like wildfire through Ireland, though cut off from its source by the pagan invasions of northern France and England.

Nial, of the Nine Hostages, was the chieftain who welcomed St. Patrick when he first set foot on Irish soil. His fame as a warrior would have been sufficient to perpetuate his name as the family property of his followers and descendants, but his further historical fame from this incident made assurance doubly sure.

Many Scottish-Canadians bear the name MacNeille, but it must be remembered that Christianity spread first to the north of England and Scotland from Ireland.

McKEEVER

Variations — MacIvor, MacIver, MacIvir, Emer, Emerson, Iver, Ivor, Ivir, Howard.
Racial Origin—Irish and Scottish.
Source—A given name.

This group of family names, which shows such wide variations, is more frequently found among those of Irish ancestry than among the Scots, though there are septs of no less than three Scottish clans which bear the names MacIvor and MacIver. These clans are Robertson, Campbell and MacKenzie.

The name is more properly spelled "MacIomhair" in the Gaelic, but it should be remembered that in that tongue the aspirated "m" is pronounced approximately like a "v."

The clan name is taken from the given name of "Iomhar" (or Ivar), a compound of two Irish words "iom" and "ar," meaning "much slaughter." This name is not to be confounded with the given name of "Ivo," once widespread through England, but now surviving only in a few family names.

The Irish clan name "MacIomhair" traces back to a chieftain who was the great grandson of the "M... ...ohghail" (MacDougall) who wa... ...g of the isles in 1144 and who ca... from that Irish stock to which most of the Highland Scottish blood traces back.

The forms Emer, Emerson and Howard (when the last is not from another source) are only anglicized corruptions of the Irish clan name.

The Scottish MacIvors in some cases trace back to the Irish clan, and in others have derived their name from other individuals who bore the given name of "Iomhar."

Taking a Bath in Winter.

Few people understand how to protect and care for their skin in the cold of Winter. The result is evidenced in the increasing prevalence of chapped hands and wrists, cracked lips, itching legs and chilblains in these days of silk hosiery, low shoes, liquid soap and paper towels.

Knowledge about your skin, its structure and its functions is extremely important, because its condition has a vital bearing on your personal health and comfort. If you want to avoid all the woes that Winter brings to those with sensitive skins you must protect your skin as far as possible. Don't let it get cold. Try to keep your hands and feet always warm and dry, even if you must wear fur gloves and heavy stockings. Above everything, protect your feet from the wet.

Protection of the skin, however, means more than wearing warm clothes. One of the most important things to guard against is an excessive use of strong soap. Strongly alkaline soaps, notoriously injurious to the skin, are doubly so in cold weather. Even good neutral soaps may be too strong for a very dry skin, and there are many people who find it impossible to take a hot bath more than once a week in Winter on account of the intolerable itching it produces. A cool bath is better, for it does not remove so much of the natural oil of the skin.

If your are blessed with a sound, supple skin with plenty of natural oil, bathe as much as you please; but if you are cursed with a skin that gets dry and harsh in cold weather, cracking easily, beware of soap and water.

Wash with warn, rather than hot, water, rinse the soap off completely, especially if it is liquid soap, and dry the skin quickly and thoroughly immediately afterward. A wet skin is a cold skin, and a cold skin chaps. In using paper towels be sure they are sufficiently absorbent. A clean, soft, dry towel is the only kind that is really satisfactory.

After washing rub in a little of a good hand lotion—glycerine and rosewater and emulsion of olive oil made up with tragacanth, pure olive oil, or a good cold cream.—Dr. Charles Mallory Williams, in Popular Science Monthly.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

Light From Trees.

A French scientist has discovered a means of extracting and harnessing the electricity in trees. He connected a copper plate attached to a tree, and another plate buried in the earth, with a galvano-meter, a delicate instrument which measures the strength of weak currents of electricity, and obtained a record of the current passing through the tree.

With three trees connected in the same way the power was increased, the experiment, with a like result, being continued until twenty trees were linked up in this fashion.

The scientist then placed two copper plates in the earth, about six feet apart, and with the current thus obtained lighted a small electric lamp.

Whether the idea can be extended to be commercially worth while has yet to be determined.

Reason Enough.

You say you are not in position to make payment at present. Will you acknowledge your debt in the form of a note then?"

"No; I won't do that either."

"And why not?"

"Well, I signed a note once."

"Yes, what then?"

"I had to pay it."

Tobacco is grown in Ontario in the counties along the shore of Lake Erie; in Quebec, in the counties near Montreal, along the St. Lawrence; and in the Okanagan Valley, B.C.

MORE THAN 55,000 FARMERS

have bought their farms in Western Canada from the Canadian Pacific. A remarkable Fact. Think! There is a reason. The large area of our holdings affording choice of location and of land to suit every farming need. Fair price, fair contract, and fair dealing combined with abundant fertility of soil, good climate and social conditions make farm life there desirable and attractive. Thousands more will select their farm from our virgin lands, from our improved farms, and with some capital and determination to work, can make a home and pay for it. Write for our booklet, "The Prairie Provinces of Canada," and leaflet, "Western Canada Forges Ahead." C. L. Norwood, Land Agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, Desk W., Windsor Station, Montreal, Que.

A Captured Crown.

The crown of the Emperor Theodore of Abyssinia, which, after being kept in a glass case at the Victoria and Albert Museum, South Kensington, London, since 1869, is now to be returned to its former home in Africa, has had a very eventful history.

This crown was taken to Britain by Sir Robert, afterwards Lord Napier, of Magdala, after the capture of Magdala and the death of Theodore in the Abyssinian war of 1868.

It is a ponderous piece of silver-gilt filigree work, many sizes too large for any ordinary head. It is lavishly decorated with little squares and diamonds of red and blue glass, varied with diminutive paintings. A feature is the strange looking pipe which projects several inches through the centre of the dome, apparently for ventilation.

The king's intention to present this crown to the Empress Judith was announced when he granted a farewell audience to Prince Tafari, the heir-apparent and Regent of Abyssinia, whose recent visit to Britain created much interest.

It is interesting to note that the only son of the Emperor Theodore was educated at Rugby. He died in 1879, at the age of nineteen, and was buried in St. George's Chapel, Windsor.

Tit for Tat.

He—"I am frightfully sorry that I forgot to come to your little party last night."

She—"Oh, weren't you there?"

MURINE NIGHT & MORNING

KEEP YOUR EYES CLEAN CLEAR AND HEALTHY

Nervous People

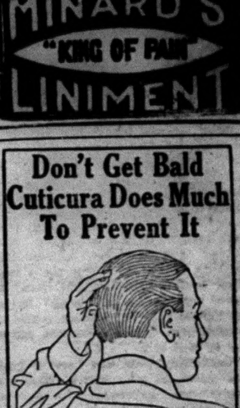
That haggard, care-worn, depressed look will disappear and nervous, thin people will gain in weight and strength when Bitro-Phosphate is taken for a short time. Price $1 per pkge. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Getting Bald?

Save your hair by rubbing the scalp three times a week with Minard's.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Don't Get Bald Cuticura Does Much To Prevent It



Dandruff, itching and scalp irritation point to an unhealthy condition of the scalp which leads to falling hair and premature baldness. Frequent shampoos with Cuticura Soap do much to prevent such a condition, especially if preceded by a gentle anointing with Cuticura Ointment.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Outicura, P. O. Box 2616, Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

Some Easy Marks

By M. QUAD

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To let you into a part of the plot at the beginning, so that it may not be so great a puzzle to your brain, it may be stated that there was a widow named Ridgeway living at Colville, a town of 2,000 inhabitants.

There was living, also, at Beach Hill a lawyer named Hammond. Beach Hill and Colville were forty miles apart, but the lawyer and the widow had somehow become acquainted, and perhaps they would have fallen in love had either been able to support the other. Five miles from Beach Hill was a place called Widowville. There was a good reason for it. Five widowers, all farmers, had built their houses there. Each widower had a lot of children, numbering from five to eight.

Between Beach Hill and Widowville was a farm of eighty acres called the Lester farm. In seven years it had had five tenants. The soil was so poor that they all starved out. This farm the Widow Ridgeway leased.

Of course the five widowers of Widowville heard of the widow's arrival and what she proposed to do, and they pricked up their ears and said that something would be doing. Enos Cook, who had the biggest number of children, was the first one to drive over and introduce himself.

Jason Turner was the next caller, and he went over the same ground and came away feeling just as good. So it was with Luke Harper, Moses Swift and Philetus Johnson. All looked upon the Widow Ridgeway as a prize to be won, and each one determined in his own mind to win her, though he didn't say anything to the others about it.

Two weeks had passed when they all called again, and this time their talk with the widow was more free.

It was at the third call that the plot developed. If the farmers could spare a little time from their own work they might plow a little and plant a little for her and thus help her along. Of course they would. They would be only too glad to do it. What crop did the widow think would pay her best? She promptly answered that potatoes would probably be the best selling crop. How many acres? Why, she had figured out that about sixty acres would be the right thing.

Sixty acres of potatoes! Why, the average farmer thinks he has a big planting if he puts in ten. The widowers elevated their eyebrows in something like horror, but after a conference lasting an hour it was agreed to come to the widow's figures. When it came time for plowing the five brought their teams and plows and worked bravely together. When they couldn't come themselves they sent their hired men. Sixty acres is a big field, but it was eventually plowed and dragged. It was then that the widow made an announcement. She gathered together the five tired men at the back door and said:

"My friends, do not think I lack modesty when I tell you that I know you are all in love with me and intend to propose marriage. I like you all. You are good and true men. I cannot as yet say that I prefer one to another, but I am going to carry out a plan. The one that does the most for me in this matter of the potato crop I shall look upon as being the most worthy to become my husband."

Satisfaction gleamed in the eyes of every widower.

To plant sixty acres of ground takes a heap of seed potatoes. The widow didn't have a peck. The five farmers chipped in and bought them for her. They planted them for her. When it was time they plowed them out and hoed them for her. Again, when it was time they dug them for her. When the tubers were ripe for digging the potato trust sent a man to offer 50 cents a bushel, which was the usual price. Two weeks later, after it had been ascertained that not another potato would be offered for sale in that part of the state, it raised its offer to 75 cents, and the widow took it.

When the last potato had been loaded up and drawn away the widow Ridgeway gave a banquet to the five farmers, and it was known that her choice was to be announced. The farmers noticed that eight plates were placed on the table. That meant two more persons were to sit down. They arrived. It was Lawyer Hammond and the Baptist preacher from the village. What business had brought them? inquired each farmer of himself, but no one had solved the question when the banquet was finished, and the lawyer rose up and said:

"Gentlemen, this has been a great race between who should have the widow's heart and hand. You have all done nobly. Each one of you has shown himself to be a good and true man. In fact, you all have been so worthy of this good woman's love that she cannot decide which one of you to accept. She cannot marry the whole five of you, as you must know, and rather than give herself to one and make the four others miserable for life she has decided to marry the sixth man, which is me." The marriage took place, but there were five men who did not smile nor offer a congratulation. Their faces were very solemn as they slid out of the house and started for their homes, and on their way thither each one remarked to himself:

"Gal durn my cats and dogs! If any one had told me that I was such an easy mark I'd have licked him all over a ten acre lot!"

A Year Round Gift

North Hastings Review

HERE IS A GIFT that will prove interesting throughout the year—an annual subscription to the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. The gift that is new every week in the year. News of home dear to the heart of every distant son or daughter, or those nearer home as well—what could be more welcome?

With first copy of your gift a little card will be sent, giving the name of the donor, accompanied by his or her good wishes.

Call any time and give us the names of those you wish to remember and we'll do the rest.

The North Hastings Review

Special Subscription Offer

We have secured the agency for the following popular papers, The Ottawa Farm Journal, formerly known as the Ottawa Valley Journal, published twice a week, Tuesday and Friday, and also The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal.

North Hastings Review	$1.50
Family Herald and Weekly Star	$2.00
Both	$3.00
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Ottawa Farm Journal	$1.50
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HEIRS WANTED

Missing heirs are being sough throughout the world, Many peopl are today living in comparative poverty who are really rich, but do not know it. You may be one of them. Send for Index Book, "Missing Heirs and Next of Kin," containing carefully authenticated lists of missing heirs and unclaimed estates which have been advertised for, here and abroad. The Index of Missing Heirs we offer for sale contains thousands of names which have appeared in American, Canadian, English, Scotch, Irish, Welsh, German, French, Belgian, Swedish, Indian, Colonial and other newspapers, inserted by lawyers, executors, administrators. Also contains list of English and Irish Courts of Chancery and unclaimed dividends list of Bank of England. Your name or your ancestor's may be in the list. Send $1.00 (one dollar) at once for book

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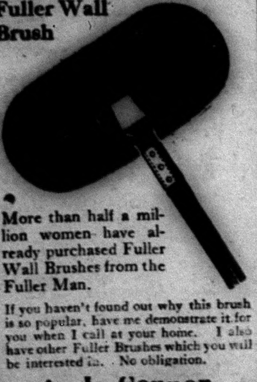
ORDER YOUR CHRISTMAS CARDS NOW. WE HAVE MANY BEAUTIFUL SAMPLES TO CHOOSE FROM. ORDER NOW AND HAVE THE BEST ASSORTMENT TO CHOOSE FROM.

Housewives Like the Fuller Wall Brush



More than half a million women have already purchased Fuller Wall Brushes from the Fuller Man.

If you haven't found out why this brush is so popular, have me demonstrate it for you when I call at your home. I also have other Fuller Brushes which you will be interested in. No obligation.

A. L. Connor
Phone 129

At the request of the Governor-general, the Napanee council has declared Dec. 22nd as a holiday to mark the visit of the Kings representative.

An unusual accident happened at a dance given at South Porcupine by the Eastern Star Lodge, through which Mrs. Sostain, well known local woman, sustained a broken rib. While dancing the heel of her shoe caught in the bottom of the trousers of a man circling nearby, the lady losing her balance and was thrown against one of the side benches.

"Sickness Stalked Into This Happy Little Home"

When Jim Harrow moved into his pretty white-washed cottage he thought he had reached the height of happiness. His wife and his baby boy loudly voiced their pleasure, too. Everything seemed to be "breaking right" for Jim.

But the happy days didn't last long. Sickness fell upon Mrs. Harrow. "It's just a pain in my back, maybe rheumatism," she said. But Jim knew how a previous attack of pleurisy had weakened her, so he called in a doctor. The doctor hinted at "lung trouble" and advised a complete examination. Jim took his wife to a specialist, who quickly confirmed the first verdict. "Consumption," he said. Husband and wife stared at each other in hopeless misery, but cheer was forthcoming. "Don't worry," said the doctor, "a year's treatment at the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives will put Mrs. Harrow on her feet again; but she must go now—no delay."

A kindly neighbor is taking care of the baby boy while Jim is "keeping house" by himself. Every few days the postman leaves a letter which tells how kind nurses, and careful doctors all do their utmost to bring back the health that belonged to Mrs. Harrow. Shortly the letters will cease for she is almost ready to come back to the little white cottage.

Should you wish to have a hand in such worthwhile work as this, please send your contributions to Hon. W. A. Charlton, President, 223 College Street, Toronto, Ontario.

Table Equipment Every Woman Should Have

Is best obtained at your hardware store. Dependable carving sets, coffee perculators, glassware; articles for beauty—as well as for construction and for protection.

MILLER LOCKS

Keep intruders out, silently guard your possessions, and are as economical as they are dependable. Let Miller Padlocks be your steel-armored watch dogs. Get them at your hardware store.

M. W. Connor & Son
Phone 8 Hardware Madoc

The Eternal Lover

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman

As the party rode toward the foothills Nu paralleled them, keeping always down wind. He followed them all day during their fruitless search for the lion that had been entering Greystoke's compound and stealing his sheep, and as they retraced their way toward the bungalow late in the afternoon Nu lurked in their rear.

Never in his life had he been so deeply interested in anything as he was in these strange creatures, and when halfway across the plain the party came unexpectedly upon a band of antelope grazing in a little hollow and Nu heard the voice of one of the little black sticks the men carried and saw a buck leap into the air and then come heavily to the ground quite dead deep respect was added to his interest and possibly a trace of awe as well. Fear he knew not.

In a clump of bushes a quarter of a mile from the bungalow Nu came to a halt. The strange odors that assailed his nostrils as he approached the ranch warned him to caution.

The black servants and the Waziri warriors, some of whom were always visiting their former chief, presented to Nu's nostrils an unfamiliar scent—one which made the black shock upon his head stiffen as you have seen fine hair upon the neck of a white man's hound stiffen when for the first time his nose detects the odor of an Indian.

As darkness came on Nu approached closer to the bungalow, always careful, however, to keep down wind from it.

Filled with wonder as he was, the troglodyte had become a prey to the livest sort of curiosity concerning the identity and habits of these strange beings. Particularly was he interested in some one whom he had not seen, yet of whose hidden presence he was vaguely aware. In some way this unknown individual reminded him of Nat-ul, the beautiful girl with whom he had walked but yesterday beneath the shade of the tree ferns—Nat-ul, the girl he loved.

Through the windows he could see people moving about within the lighted interior, but he was not close enough to distinguish features. He saw men and women sitting about a long table, eating with strange weapons upon which they impaled tiny morsels of food which lay upon round, flat stones before them.

There was much laughter and talking, which floated through the open windows to the cave man's eager ears, but throughout it all there came to him no single word which he could interpret.

After these men and women had eaten they came out and sat in the shadows before the entrance to their strange cave, and here again they laughed and chattered, for all the world, thought Nu, like the ape people; and yet, though it was different from the ways of his own people, the troglodyte could not help but note within his own breast a strange yearning to take part in it—a longing for the company of these strange, new people.

He had crept quite close to the veranda now, and presently there floated down to him upon the almost stagnant air a message as clear as word of mouth, which told him that Nat-ul, the daughter of Tha, sat among these strange people before the entrance to their wonderful cave.

And yet Nu could not believe the evidence of his own senses. What could Nat-ul be doing among such as these? How, between two suns, could she have learned the language and the ways of these strangers?

It was impossible. And then a man upon the veranda, who sat close beside Victoria Custer, struck a match to light a cigarette and the flare of the blaze lit up the girl's features. At the sight of them the cave man involuntarily sprang to his feet. A half smothered exclamation broke from his lips. "Nat-ul!"

"What was that?" exclaimed Barney Custer. "I thought I heard some one speak out there near the rose bushes."

He rose as though to investigate, but his sister laid her hand upon his arm.

"Don't go, Barney," she whispered.

He turned toward her with a questioning look. Her eyes were dilated with wonder and fear, her hands were trembling and she was so agitated her brother was deeply concerned about her, remembering as he did the strange hallucinations to which she was subject.

"Why?" he asked, eyeing her fixedly. "There is no danger. Did you not hear it too?"

"Yes," she answered in a low voice, "I heard it, Barney. Please don't leave me."

He felt the trembling of her hand where it rested upon his sleeve. One of the other men heard the conversation, but of course he could not guess that it carried any peculiar significance. It was merely an expression "I'll just walk down there to reassure you—a prowling hyena, perhaps, but nothing more."

The girl would have been glad to deter him, but she felt that she had already evinced more perturbation than the occasion warranted, and so she but forced a laugh, remarking that it was not at all worth while. Yet in her ears rang the familiar name that had so often fallen from the lips of her dream man.

When one of the others suggested that the investigator had better take an express rifle with him on the chance that the intruder might be Old Raffles, the sheep thief, the girl started up as though to object, but realizing how ridiculous such an attitude would be, and how impossible to explain, she turned instead and entered the house.

Several of the men walked down into the garden, but though they searched about for the better part of half an hour they came upon no indication that any savage beast was lurking near by.

Always in front of them a silent figure moved just outside the range of their vision. When they returned again to the veranda it took up its position once more behind the rose bushes, nor until all had entered the bungalow and sought their beds did the figure stir.

CHAPTER V.

The Zebra Killer.

NU was hungry again, and knowing no law of property rights, he found the odor of the Greystoke sheep as appetizing as that of any other of the numerous creatures that were penned within their compounds for the night. Like a supple panther he scaled the high fence that guarded the imported, pedigreed stock in which Lord Greystoke took such just pride.

A moment later there was the frightened rush of animals to the far side of the inclosure, where they halted to turn fear filled eyes back toward the silent beast of prey that crouched over the carcass of a plump ewe. Within the pen the killer ate his fill and then, catlike as he had come, he glided back toward the garden before the bungalow.

Out across the plain, down wind from Nu, another silent figure moved stealthily toward the ranch. It was a huge maned lion.

Every now and then he would halt and lift his sniffling nose to the gentle breeze, and his lips lift, baring the mighty fangs beneath, but no sound came from his deep throat, for he was old, and his wisdom was as the wisdom of the fox.

Once upon a time he would have coughed and moaned and roared after the manner of his hungry brethren, but much experience with men people and their deafening thunder sticks had taught him that he hunted longest who hunted in silence.

Victoria Custer had gone to her room much earlier in the evening than was her custom, but not to sleep. She did not even disrobe, but sat instead in the darkness beside her window, looking out toward the black and mysterious jungle in the distance and the shadowy outlines of the southern hills.

She was trying to fight down forever the foolish obsession that had been growing upon her slowly and insidiously for years. Since the first awakening of developing womanhood within her she had been subject to the strange dream that was now becoming an almost nightly occurrence.

At first she had thought nothing of it other than it was odd that she should continue to dream the same thing so many times, but of late these nightly visions had seemed to hold more of reality than formerly and to presage some happening in her career—some crisis that was to alter the course of her life.

Even by day she could not rid herself of the vision of the black haired young giant, and tonight the culmination had come in the voice she had heard calling her from the rose thicket.

She knew that he was but a creature of her dreams, and it was this knowledge which frightened her so, for meant but one thing—her mind w tottering beneath the burden of nervous strain these hallucinations imposed upon it.

She must gather all the resource her nervous energy and throw off terrible obsession forever. She She must!

Rising, the girl paced back and f the length of her room. She felt fling and confined within its nar limits. Outside, beneath the open with no boundaries save the dist horizon, was the field best fitted such a battle as was raging within h

Snatching a silken scarf, she thre it about her shoulders—a concession habit, for the night was hot—and, stepping through her window to the porch that encircled the bungalow, she passed on into the garden.

Just round the nearest angle of the house her brother and Billy Curtiss sat smoking before the window of their bedroom, clad in pajamas and slippers. Curtiss as cleaning the rifle he had used that day, the same that he had carried into the rose garden earlier in the evening. Neither heard the girl's light footsteps upon the sward, and the corner of the building hid her from their view.

In the open moonlight before the rose thicket Victoria Custer paced back and forth. A dozen times she reached the determination to seek the first opportunity upon the morrow to give Billy Curtiss an affirmative answer to the question he had asked her the night before—the night of the earthquake—but each time that she thought she had disposed of the matter definitely she found herself involuntarily comparing him with the heroic figure of her

To be Continued.

A COLUMN ABOUT SWIN

What Is Known as "Thump In Young Pigs

Causes of the Trouble—Preventi and Treatment—Pointers In S lecting a Brood Sow—Age of Bro Sows—Don'ts for Dairymen.

(Contributed by Ontario Department Agriculture, Toronto.)

The term "thumps" is applied a nervous disorder of young p which is characterized by viol jerking movements of the body. T jerking movements of the body caused by spasms affecting the d phragm or midriff, which is the m cular partition separating the ch and abdomen, and is an importa organ of respiration. This spasmo contraction of the diaphragm is si lar to hiccups in people.

Cause of the Trouble.

The cause of the trouble appe to be due to some disturbance of nerves which supply the diaphra In many cases the nervous distu ance is the result of some deran ment of the digestive system. L of sufficient exercise and overload of the stomach are common cause thumps in young pigs. At times th appears to be an inherited tende to this trouble in the case of litt from pampered or overfed s When pigs become affected thumps the trouble is plainly sh by the thumping, jerking moveme of the flanks. The jerkings are so times so marked that they move sway the body back and forth. attacks are usually more aggrav after feeding when the stomac full. The trouble may last only a few days in some cases, an others it may last for several we and some fail to recover.

Prevention and Treatment.

This trouble of young pigs ca largely prevented by allowing t exercise and avoiding overfee When they become affected should be made to take exerci a good, large, roomy place. In mer they may be turned out to ture and allowed to range a Badly affected pigs should be a dose of castor oil to clean ou stomach and bowels. To lesse spasms of the diaphragm from to ten drops of laudanum ca given every four or five hours. affected pigs should be kept light diet for a few days and hungry so as to encourage the roam about more and get plen exercise.—Dept. of Extension, College, Guelph.

The Selection of a Brood S

The importance of the c selection of a brood sow cann over-emphasized. So says Prof Wade Toole of the O. A. C. It i that the sow's influence is ref on her own litters only, wh that of the boar is reflecte all litters which he sires, while many characteristics are mon to both sexes of breeding there are others which are very tial to the respective sexes opposite in nature.

Information as to the histo the ancestry of a young sow considerable value. Experienc observation go to prove that outstanding qualities are com strains or families of hogs of di breeds rather than simply themselves. There are good a in all our breeds, consequen prospective purchaser should tain as much information as concerning the type, the quali the prolificacy of her ancestry ther or not they have been and economic feeders, and w or not the sows have been good rs. Canadian hog raisers ca take an object lesson from t sults which the Danish breede experiencing where all the ab formation is available to th pective purchaser. Moreo breeding

af
hea
wea
The
litter
and the
cuperate
lusty pigs
again.

Don'ts f

Don't forget to tor after each separa

Don't separate the first straining it.

Don't fail to operate the according to directions.

Don't expect the cream reach destination unless pl dressed.

Any cow suspected of bei health should be isolated, milk should not be saved.

nsurpassed

for pure, rich flavor

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GREEN TEA H470

uperior to the finest Japans, Young
ons or Gunpowder. Try it today.

SAMPLE of GREEN TEA UPON REQUEST. "SALADA," TORONTO

For the Boys and Girls

RICK IN ADDITION.

u ever try adding before you
t all the numbers in your
are going to be?" asked

nobody can do that," said
"How could you tell what the
would be?"

enough," said Robert. "Now
rite down five numbers. You
o of them first, and then I
e one, and you may write the
nd I will write the last. And
t down the sum of all the
after you have put down the
"

rald put down the first two
here shown:

46785
35749
64250
34567
65432

Robert said, "Well, the ans-
time will be 246783." Then
own the third row of figures,
wrote the fourth and Robert
he last. Gerald hastened to
numbers, and, sure enough,
answer was the correct one.
did you do that?" asked Ger-

t you wish you could add that
aid Robert teasingly.
e is some trick about it," said
"Let me try it." So she
own the first two numbers
ere:

483
999
516
472
527

answer to this problem will
," announced Robert. Then he wrote the third number, Fannie wrote the fourth, and Robert the fifth. And adding the numbers gave the same total as Robert had given.

"I think I see how it's done now," cried Gerald.

"Well, I don't," said Fannie. "How is it, Robert?"

"Let me see if I can put down the answer when Fannie writes three of the numbers," said Gerald. And after two or three trials he did it as quickly and as accurately as Robert had done it.

As you can discover by carefully examining the problems, the trick is simple enough. In the first example notice that Robert got the result merely by placing a 2 in front of the first digit of Gerald's first number and by subtracting 2 from its last digit. Then in putting down the third number Robert used digits that, if added to the digits of the second number under which they were placed, would in each case make 9. Thus the sum of the second and the third number would be 99999. After Gerald had put down the fourth number Robert again used digits that if added to the digits directly above them in the fourth number, would in each case make 9.

In the second example, Robert varied the method, to make it appear more difficult. He got the result by using the second number, and then he made the digits of the first and third numbers total 999. The fourth and fifth numbers he treated in the same way as he had treated the fourth and fifth number of the first example.

In order to avoid the possibility of error when you first try this trick it is a good plan to make the rule that all the numbers of the column must have the same number of digits.

Christmas Somewhere in Alberta

By H. M. Conquest

on the prairie—cold, white,

kle the jewels of heaven over-
risps and crackles the ice on
ek. Glimmers the light on the
hill where stands the settler's
shack.
! there are sounds of children
—clear treble, voices singing an

old English carol, "Good King Wenceslas." Mingled with the voices rises from behind a curtained bed the thin, weak wail of a new-born babe. On the walls of the rude dwelling are pathetic evidences that Christmas is to be celebrated. A new calendar painted with gay red and green holly bears the motto of Tiny Tim:

"God bless Everyone."

Chains of colored paper cut from mail-order catalogues festoon the window. The children are getting ready for bed. Quickly they scramble into their night-clothes, six small boys and girls—the eldest not yet ten years old.

Behind the curtain, in the corner, the children crowd around their mother's couch. She always hears their evening prayers. Little John has a special petition all his own:

"Please, dear Dod, don't let Santa it us, and will you tell him John s a gun, and Peggie a doll what s, please Dod, Amen."

th shining eyes the children un- stout string and stretch it across oom, fastening their small stock- n order of ages.

husband and father sits motion- is head buried in his hands. A calls softly from the corner:

hn dear, look up and talk to me, you?"

n looks up, but no words fall his lips.

Why, John, John, there are real s in your eyes and on Christmas e!

"Come, come my dear, you must not give way like that. Let us think of all our many blessings instead."

"Blessings?" exclaims the man bitterly. "If you can see blessings, it's more than I can. No crop, scarce any food, little fuel, scanty clothing, no Christmas toys for the littl'uns, and you talk of blessings! I tell you, Mary, I would rather face the guns of Flanders than the eyes of little John to-morrow morning when he sees these empty stockings." Mary remains silent. What is there to say?

Her eyes close and her lips move silently. Her pale wan face shines with an inner light as she opens her eyes and says:

"I am sure God will hear that little prayer of John's to-night. It may not be the gun he desires, but I fancy somehow or other some fairy godmother may perform magic before—Christmas comes."

Mary's voice trails sleepily away, and soon there is no sound in the little home but the gentle breathing of the family of small children.

John is alone with the bitterness of his soul.

* * * *

Jingle-jingle-jingle ring the sleighbells on the distant trail. Nearer and nearer comes the sound of the horses' hoofs. Mary smiles in her sleep. She is dreaming of Santa and his reindeer—the pretty old legend she told the children. Jingle-jingle ring the bells; louder and louder, nearer and nearer! John rises and peers out of the window. What! Someone coming here at this time of night!

Out from the sleigh springs a man with a sack on his back. He stamps the snow from his feet. A woman is with him, she carries a bag. Softly she knocks at the door:

"Are all the children asleep, John? We don't want them to see us."

John's wife is awake in a moment. Turning to her infant with a kiss she whispers:

"Thank God, Baby, I knew something would happen and—it has." In the centre of the shack stands a figure in the well-known and well-loved Red Cross uniform, beside her the burly driver.

With a smile Sister turns to the bedside:

"Are you well enough to sit up a little, Mary, and see us fill the stockings?"

What a wonderful hamper it is, to be sure. A real layette of baby clothes, some woolly comforts for the two-year-old twins, school clothing for the bigger ones, something for Father and a brand new warm bed-comforter for Mother. Last, but by no means least, a boxful of Santa Claus gifts for the stockings.

"See this cute little doll with eyes that go to sleep, that will please one of the girls," says Sister, "and here is a gun that fires corks, just the thing for a boy," and she rammed the gay gun into the recesses of John's stocking. With glistening eyes Mary watches the nurse fill each little sock, shaking the nuts into the toes and placing a brightly colored candy bag on top of each. Her husband looks on in surprise and stammers out:

"However did you know about Little John's wish, Sister? And where did you get all this from?" pointing to the well-filled hamper.

But Nurse only smiles and says: "A mother is a wonderful person, John, and I am glad to be here to-night as the representative of our Red Cross Juniors, the children who are learning by unselfishness and sacrifice to make others happy. It is they who send it."

John looks thoughtful as he says slowly: "I'm thinking that such teaching of our young folk will in time produce a new state of affairs. In days to come man to man the world o'er shall brithers be, for a' that.'"

Sister smiles as she picks up her nurse's kit, saying: "Yes, John, I believe you are right, our Red Cross Juniors are learning lessons of service that will remain with them for life."

With a word of cheer to the gentle-eyed mother and a peep at the little ones in their trundle cot on the floor, she bids John good-night with hearty greetings for the morrow.

Out into the darkness she slips to continue her drive over ice and snow for many a mile to a distant village.

Here the Angel of Birth is waiting on a humble threshold and a woman's voice is calling to her for aid.

Last Poem of Robert Burns.

The last poem of Robert Burns, written a few days before he died to the girl who nursed him on his death bed, has been found in Waiko Maiti Otago, a remote settlement in New Zealand. Its existence had been unknown.

The poem is addressed to "Miss Jessie Lewars," who nursed Burns while his wife, Jenny, was ill. She was a neighbor of the poet in Dumfries, Scotland, and later married a man named Thomson, who apparently carried the poem to New Zealand. Thomson thought the poem had been published. Burns wrote:

"How often in the dreary night I clasp
my burning hands
Upon those throbbing, sleepless lids,
o'er eyes like glowing brands,
And wonder in my weary brain if,
haply, when I'm dead,
My old boon friends for love of me
will give my bairnies bread.

"Oh, did the poor not help the poor,
each in their simple way,
With humble gift and kindly word,
God pity them, I say.
For many a man who clasped my hand
with pledges o'er the bowl
When the wine halo passed away
proved by a niggard soul.

"Oh, wilt thou gang o' nichts, Jessie,
to my forsaken hearth
And be as thou hast been to me, the
truest friend on earth?
Sae sweetly in your linnet voice you'll
sing my weans to rest
While Jennie leans her weary head
upon thy loving breast."

A December Day.

Dawn turned on her purple pillow,
And late, late came the winter day;
Snow was curved to the boughs of the
willow,
The sunless world was white and
gray.

At noon we heard a bluejay scolding
At five the last cold light was lost
From blackened windows faintly holding
The feathery filigree of frost.

—Sara Teasdale.

For Sore Feet—Minard's Liniment.

Mark Twain's Life Was Like One of His Yarns

By Edward Anthony

There once was a young man who wanted very much to marry a girl. Nothing unusual about that? Of course not.

And the girl said she would marry him if he could obtain her father's consent. And still there is nothing very unusual about this, save that the young man was Samuel L. Clemens, better known to the world as Mark Twain. But what happened next was a thing that, I am convinced, could have happened to no one else under the sun than this same smiling, eager-eyed young writer.

Since the young man had only recently come to New York from the Pacific coast (this was in 1869) the father very naturally asked him to furnish character references from the California folk who knew him best. Now hear the rest of the story in Mark Twain's own words, as told in his autobiography.

"In due course answers came. I was sent for, and we had another private conference. I had referred him to six prominent men, among them two clergymen (these were all San Franciscans), and he himself had written to a bank cashier who had in earlier years been a Sunday-school superintendent in Elmira and was well known to Mr. Langdon. The results were not promising. All those men were frank to a fault. They not only spoke in disapproval of me, but they were quite unnecessarily and exaggeratedly enthusiastic about it. One clergyman (Stebbins) and that ex-Sunday-school superintendent (I wish I could recall his name) added to their black testimony the conviction that I would fill a drunkard's grave.

"The reading of the letters being finished, there was a good deal of a pause, and it consisted largely of sadness and solemnity. I couldn't think of anything to say. Mr. Langdon was apparently in the same condition. Finally he raised his handsome head, fixed his clear and candid eye upon me, and said: 'What kind of people are these? Haven't you a friend in the world?'

"I said: 'Apparently not.'

"Then he said: "I'll be your friend, myself. Take the girl. I know you better than they do.'"

No wonder that Mark Twain had great stories to tell in his books, when his own life was chock-full and brimming over with yarns like that! This wonderful book, which Mark dictated over a period of several years before his death, hasn't been issued until just now because of the fact that he didn't want it published during the lifetime of anyone who might take exception to its innocent but absolutely frank reminiscences. Now it comes to us like a precious postponed legacy.

There's been a lot of rubbish written in the last few years, by high-brows who know all about psychoanalysis but couldn't analyze a problem in simple arithmetic, to prove that Mark Twain's wife was a bad influence on his writings because of her Puritan ideas, which, they say, kept him from writing things he would otherwise have written. But there are two things that this book proves convincingly. One is that no power on earth could keep him from saying what he wanted to say, when he wanted to say it; the other is that Mark himself, who was in the best position to know, regarded his marriage as the luckiest thing that ever happened to him.

Of course, the hard-swearing, hot-tempered Mark Twain and his prim and delicate wife were as different as any two people could be, and the stories of how they joshed each other for this reason—Mark usually, but not always, getting the better of the joshing—make delightful reading. Once when Mark was due to go to Washington for a visit to President Cleveland, Mrs. Clemens, knowing his absent-mindedness, put in his vest pocket a note reading, "Don't wear your arctics in the White House."

When Mark was presented to Mrs. Cleveland he took out a card, wrote on it the words, "He did not," and, without telling the President's wife what the words meant, made her sign her name underneath. Then, Mark tells, "she looked nonplused, but hesitantly and mechanically she took the pen and said: 'I will sign it. I will take the risk. But you must tell me all about it, right afterward, so that you can be arrested before you get out of the house if there should be anything criminal about this.'

"Then she signed; and I handed her Mrs. Clemens' note, which was very brief, very simple, and to the point. It made her shout; and at my request she summoned a messenger, and we sent that card at once to the mail on its way to Mrs. Clemens in Hartford."

Mark was certaily informal in his meetings with Presidents. When he was introduced to President Grant at the White House, he was at first at a loss for something to say; then he drawled: "Mr. President, I am embarrassed. Are you?"

Then, Mark tells, Grant "smiled a smile that would have done no discredit to a cast-iron image."

Later the humorist and the President met again in Chicago. "I am not embarrassed. Are you?" was U. S. Grant's greeting to him this time.

When Mark Twain afterwards founded a publishing business, he was overjoyed to become the publisher of Grant's reminiscences. The stern general seems to have been his hero, second only to Abraham Lincoln.

Mark's boyhood reminiscences of his home in Hannibal, Missouri, of his kind mother, who had a good word to say even for Satan, of candy-pulling parties and excursions in tangled caves, of misbehaviors in Sunday school, midnight skating parties and sundry mischief, make it plain that the background for Tom Sawyer and Huck Finn was in his own happy youth. One quaint story he tells of this period is how a girl a few years older than himself pointed him out scornfully to a group of children one day, and said, "Here is a boy seven years old who can't chew tobacco!" And young Samuel was properly ashamed of himself.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

Prescribing for the Unwilling.

The soldiers marched to the church and halted in the square outside. As one wing of the edifice was undergoing repairs, there was room for only about half of the company.

"Sergeant," ordered the captain, "tell the men who don't want to go to church to fall out."

A large number did so at once.

"Now, sergeant," said the captain, "dismiss all the men who did not fall out and march the others in; they need it most."

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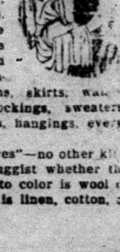

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"Always open the door when there's a knock—it may be opportunity."

"Huh, that's what I thought one day—and let in the sheriff."

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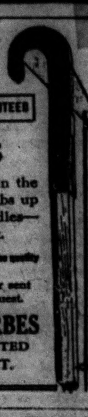

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North Hastings Review

Professional and Business Directory

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April 1922.

Order your Christmas greeting cards now—the selections are complete—the prices right. Phone 49 and our canvasser will call on you.

Engagement and wedding notices, death notices and birth announcements inserted in these columns at minimum charge of twenty five cents.

SCOTCH SETTLEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Allie Fox and family spent one day this week with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Reid.

Mr. and Mrs. Kellar were Sunday guests of Mr. Herb Kellar.

Mr. and Mrs. James McGuire spent Tuesday with their daughter Mrs Austin Ray, of Ivanhoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ashe, also Mr. Robert Woods spent one day in Belleville last week.

Mr. Jim Burns, of Campbellford, is renewing acquaintances around here.

Miss Laura Ashe entertained company Sunday.

IVANHOE

A number of young people from here attended the High School Dance in Madoc last Friday evening.

Miss Hester Jones is spending a short while with her parents at Ivanhoe.

Mrs. J. Downey, of White Lake is visiting her daughter Mrs. Sam Kilpatrick, of Ivanhoe.

Miss Bessie Fleming spent a day with her sister Mr. Kenneth Nicol of Madoc, last week.

Mrs. T. Tummon has left her home, in Ivanhoe and is going to spend the winter with her daughter Mrs. W. Sine, of Frankford.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Elliot spent the tea hour with Mr. Wm. Benson last Sunday.

All the young people in the community are busy practising for Christmas tree entertainments.

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

Now as the magic season of Christmas approaches we begin to feel more and more convinced that considerable truth may be placed in that age old theory of the Christmas Spirit.

Many of us have heard the Christmas Spirit defined in the few choice and concise words, such as the give and take spirit, but I don't think we should accept this idea without first giving it careful thought. Give and take sounds a little too much like the message of the put and take top, so the definition savours of the gambling spirit. To a few souls perhaps Christmas is but a gamble in their estimation; they give a little in the hope of receiving more just as the man who spins the top hopes for those magic words of Take All. Such an idea then in connection with the Christmas Spirit is base and unworthy.

Then there are some who consider that the period of the year should be one of unadulterated joy to themselves and forwith they go about to manifest their belief in that portion of the Scripture which states 'Let us eat drink and be merry'. Every man for himself and the best one gets the largest share. This idea is also unworthy and cannot be countenanced.

Other misguided individuals think that Christmas is just like any other time in the Canadian calendar, merely a day like Monday or Tuesday so why make a fuss over it; they give not neither do they receive, so they hold themselves aloof from all yule-tide influences.

Now, what is the Christmas Spirit? Already we have devoted much space to saying what it isn't now we must decide what it is.

Christmas Spirit is the essence of Peace and Joy embodied with a noble desire to help those who are less fortunate than ourselves; a spirit of giving, not for the sake of receiving anything in return, but rather as a remembrance of that day when the Three Wise Men bore Gifts to a certain lowly manger in Bethlehem.

BANNOCKBURN

A Bazaar was held at Bannockburn on Friday evening under the auspices of Bartholomew's church Women's Auxiliary Rev. Mr. Redding acting as chairman. The president Mrs John White was there with her proficient way. The fancy work table was in charge of Mrs. E. Munroe and Mrs. S. McNeil. Miss Ena Sanford had charge of the fish pond. A solo was given by Mrs. A. Strother. Two solos on the cornet by Mr. Aylesworth accompanied by his wife. Rev. A. Strother, of Madoc, spoke on the work of the Auxiliary. A dainty lunch was served by the ladies at the nominal charge of 25c., the proceeds of the evening amounting to $50.

Are you running short of Bill-heads or Letter-heads? Phone 49 or call and let us replenish your stock.

CONTROL COCKROACHES

A Reliable Method of Getting Rid of These Pests

Sodium Fluoride Will Do the Job—It Kills Both by Contact and the Mouth—How to Apply—Bot Flies—Fixed Proportions.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The kitchens in many restaurants, hotels and other institutions are so infested with cockroaches that if patrons could see them they would leave the place in disgust. Bakeshops are also much troubled with these insects.

Control Is Not Difficult.

In spite of their commonness control is not difficult. Sodium fluoride, a white powder, will kill any that come in contact with it. The writer, however, prefers to use a mixture of equal parts of sodium fluoride and cornstarch, as being superior to the fluoride alone. This mixture costs only about 50c a pound, and a pound will treat once a very large kitchen and usually would be sufficient for all the treatments for an ordinary private house.

The method of applying is to put the mixture into a can with a perforated lid, or into a salt-cellar, and then dust it moderately heavily along the floor beneath the water pipes and sinks, on the window sills, in the back part of the shelves of cupboards, and any other place frequented by the cockroaches.

Sodium Fluoride Kills Two Ways.

The substance kills both by contact and by being taken into the mouth. It apparently gets into the mouth by the roaches cleaning their feet and body to remove the powder when they happen to run over it.

A small dust gun or bellows, costing about $1.50, is an excellent thing to apply the powder with, and is much superior to the dusting can, as it enables a person to blow the substance into cracks and crevices where the insects may be hiding and where they could not be reached by the can.

How to Prepare for Treatment.

Before each treatment sweep the room well, and then leave the powder undisturbed for several days. Sweep up again and make another application. This may have to be repeated several times, and each time care should be taken to discover, if possible, overlooked areas and treat them. Usually two or three dustings will destroy almost all the cockroaches, even in a large institution, but sometimes it is so difficult to find all the hiding places that several applications will be necessary. All that is required, however, to eradicate the pest is care and perseverence. That the powder does kill the cockroaches will be shown plainly after the first treatment; for in a day's time numerous cockroaches will be found dead here and there over the floor.

The above treatment is the cheapest the writer knows, and much more effective than any spray that can be given, because it remains active as long as left on the floor, whereas the sprays are only effective at the time of application, and only if they hit the insects.—J. L. Caesar, O. A. College, Guelph.

Bot Flies.

Measures should be taken to prevent horses becoming infested with the larvae of bot flies by protecting them from the egg laying attack of the parent fly. The clipping of the long hairs from the region of the head, breast, shoulders and legs affords some protection in that it reduces the probability of the fly being able to attach its eggs. The areas where the egg laying fly usually deposits her eggs should be frequently soaked with oil or grease. This prevents the eggs from adhering to the hair. Pieces of cotton or cheesecloth fastened to the bridle and harness in such a manner as to cover the under surface of the jaws, the breast and forearms affords some protection and reduces greatly the possibility of the horse wintering a stomach full of bot larvae and suffering in consequence of such. A little attention to what may seem trivial to many makes the difference between the horses being thrifty and in good condition or unthrifty and hidebound. Swat the bot fly or at least prevent it from carrying out its destructive work.—L. Stevenson, O. A. College, Guelph.

Fixed Proportions.

There are a number of fixed proportions used in all recipes, and the following are standard:

One-half as much liquid as flour for muffin and cake batters.

One-third as much liquid as flour for soft doughs, as for biscuit.

One-fourth as much liquid as flour for stiff doughs, as for bread.

One-third to one-half as much butter as sugar for all butter cakes.

One to one and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder to a cupful of flour for batters or doughs.

One-third as much shortening as flour for pastry.

One teaspoonful of soda to one pint of sour milk.

The scrub cow shivers when she sees the scales and Babcock tester.

The horse still plays an important part. He still furnishes a cheap source of power for ploughing, and is the most economical to use for short hauls.

Impure drinking water accounts for much sickness among hogs. The first consideration is to supply plenty of pure water for the hog lots. This is as important as good feeding.

Save the mangels for the calves and young stock. Nothing is more relished by a calf and nothing is better for its digestion than good, crisp juicy mangels. Silage is all right, but silage and roots are better.

NATURAL GAS DISCOVERED ON FARM NEAR DESERONTO

While drilling for water on the farming location of Joseph Ryan, Belleville Road, gas was encountered at a depth of forty feet. There is a continual flow of gas from the well, which, when lighted, Mr. Ryan reports, will throw a blaze five feet above the ground surface. Mr. Ryan intends capping the well to determine if possible the velocity and continuance of the gas flow.

ONE MINUTE'S DARKNESS

For the first time in about 500 years, a total eclipse of the sun will take place throughout Ontario. It will occur at seven minutes past nine in the morning of January 24th and will last for one minute during which time there will be complete darkness. The light will very soon begin to return, however, and by 10.22 a.m. the whole eclipse will be over. It will begin at 7.59 a.m. and gradually work up to the minute of total darkness.

OBITUARY

MRS. ADELIA COOKE

After an illness of several weeks in Belleville hospital, Mrs. Adelia Cooke passed away on Tuesday. Her death was a distinct shock to her friends, as it was thought she was nearing recovery.

Mrs. Cooke was a daughter of the late Peter Martin and had resided in this district all her life. For the past few years she had been employed with Mr. P. Coulter. She was highly esteemed and will be deeply mourned by many relatives and friends in Stirling and vicinity.

The funeral will be held from the residence of Mr. James Ralph, Front St., to-morrow afternoon at 2.30. Interment will be made in Stirling Cemetery. — Stirling News Argus.— Mr. Chas. Martin, of Detroit, formerly of Madoc, is a brother of Mrs. Cooke.

MRS. GEORGE WHITE

The funeral of Mrs. Geo. White of Kellar's Bridge, Eldorado, took place on Thursday Dec. 11th. The service was held in the Methodist Church. The sermon was preached by Rev. J. M. Whyte, the text taken, Rev. 14 1-3 verse. The deceased leaves to mourn her loss, her husband one daughter, Mrs. H. Walden, Eldorado; two sons, Archie of Eldorado, Herbert, of Oshawa, four brothers and four sisters, one step-son John White, and one step daughter, Mrs. F. Sandford, Bannockburn. The deceased held the esteem of all and was a staunch member of the Methodist Church.

In recent elections for the Older Boy's Parliament which meets in Toronto from December 25th to 31st, Albert W. B. Tucker, B.A., B. D., of that city, and who is supplying at South Dummer, was elected to represent district No. 11.—Norwood Register.

Christmas in Sacred Hea[rt] Church, Madoc, and in S[t.] Henry's, Queensboro

Christmas Day, one of the high[est] feasts of the Catholic Church, will [be] celebrated with the usual solemn[ity] in the above churches, first mass [at] Queensboro at 7.30 a.m., second m[ass] at Madoc at 9.30, followed imme[di]ately by the third mass; benedict[ion] at 7.30 p.m. All will be accompan[ied] by special music, chiefly Gregori[an] Plain Chant. Funk & Wagna[lls] Standard Dictionary says: "The [Old] English name is Kris-Mass or Cri[st] Messe from the religious service," [On] Christmas Day is especially the fe[ast] of the Mass, from the earliest ti[mes] until our own day on this day al[one] every priest had the privilege of c[ele]brating three masses. This privi[lege] was granted by Pope St. Telesph[orus] A. D. 125—136, of whom St. Iraen[eus] Bishop of Lyons A. D. 185 s[ays] that like his predecess[ors] he suffered a glori[ous] martyrdom. On August 1[0] 1915 the late Pope Benedict granted a similar privilege on [All] Souls Day Nov. 2nd St. Augus[tine] the great Doctor of Christia[nity] explains the meaning of the Ch[rist]mas celebration when preaching [in] his Cathedral at Hippo Egypt [on] Christmas Night A. D. 391 [when] he said 'Venerable is the dignit[y of] the priest in whose hands lik[e in] the womb of the Blessed Vi[rgin] Mary, Christ becomes flesh [and] blood.' Serm. 132. Miniature C[ribs] are displayed in the local chur[ches] as all over the world, depicting [the] first Christmas night scene in [Beth]lehem. All are invited to visit [them] and devoutly realize this wond[erful] event that took place then, [which] still takes place daily on our al[tars.] —Comm.

ROD AND GUN

The January number of Rod [and] Gun in Canada comprises a v[ariety] of interesting stories and a[rticles] in addition to the excellent re[gular] departments. Teddy's Hosp[ital] from the pen of R. Valentin[e] ham is a well written and [enter]taining story, while the first i[nstal]ment of Close Races by A. J[...] bourne tells of the thrilling a[dvent]ures of a seal hunter. In his [...] ter Snipe or 'Winter Oxeye' [...] castle Dale furnishes inter[esting] and valuable facts concern[ing] rare and little-known Canadian [...] The other regular contribut[ors] stories, J. W. Winson, F. V. [...] iams and Martin Hunter [...] their reputations in fine sty[le] a number of articles on mis[cellan]eous subjects of interest to [sports]men, including that of conser[vation] will be sure to hold their [atten]tion. The regular department[s con]ducted by the departmental [editors] are all up to the mark and [com]plete an unusually good num[ber of] the magazine. Published [...] by W. J. Taylor, Limited, [Wood]stock, Ont.

Old papers suitable for under carpets or wrapping [...] for sale at Review Office at [...] bundle.

A Bargain in Newspapers

An Opportuni[...]

A Beautiful [...]

The North Hasting[s ...] rangement with The [...] of Montreal by which [...] gain ever given to new[...]
The offer includes [...] papers, an art calenda[r ...] subject ready for fram[ing ...] a prize of $5,000 each.
In the Federal Elec[tion ...] votes cast out of a total [...] ers' list.
How many votes wil[l ...] Election?
The Family Herald a[...] Ten Thousand Dollars in [...] mates and our arrangeme[nt ...] that great weekly gives eve[...] opportunity to make an estim[ate ...] capital prize of $5,000. Some [...] should it not be you?

Read This B[...]

The Review costs $1.50 p[...]
The Family Herald and Weekly Star cos[...]

We now offer a full year's subscrip[tion ...] papers including a copy of The Family Hera[ld ...] endar and the right to make one estimate in [...] ily Herald's Election Contest.

All for $3.00

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North Hastings Revie[w]

North Hastings Review

Year. $2.00 If Not Paid in Advance. "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW." $2.00 to the United States

d April 6, 1877—Number 52 MADOC, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1924 Postage Prepaid

Spirit of Christmas

n our Present Christ- ustoms More Fully press this Spirit?

llowing article was written Florence Marshall and giv- for publication.

he first ten children that about what do they think hristmas is mentioned to l venture to say that most will reply, 'Santa Claus,' st their answer will have g to do with Christmas or entertainments. If one tells you that Christmas he baby Christ to him or may feel repaid for your

is really amazing the of parents who bribe their into goodness for a season g, 'If you are not good, Old ck will not call on you.' do respond to this sort of it too often it merely re- self into a bargain whereby l is the gainer if he is

et our most lasting impres- childhood. It is surely to make Christmas mean Claus' only, to our children, n expect to produce men nen who think first of God's ift to the world in connec- h Christmas.

s start with our children. em the old, old story of coming to earth how that was rejoiced, that a choir ls sang songs of praises in above. Make them to know r habits of gift-giving come om our desire to remember the Christmastide, God gave atest gift to the world, his gotten son.

eone has said, 'We may give loving, but we cannot love giving.' Far be it from say that gift-giving should a part of our Christmas But I certainly think that it en carried to excess. If we must give because we know e shall receive it's time to halt. Too often people feel cannot afford to remember friends and acquaintances t they put an extra strain on elves by giving perhaps for ke of appearances. Families go without real necessities, ...

... nd ... ver- ... ristmas ... think as ... number of ... to have a ... the Christmas

...lder gift-giving—An ... I once knew used ... grandchildren, 'I'm ... I can afford only ... unt of giving at ... y of every kind ... ome. I'll give my ... to the needy ... I think, had

... page 8

Methodist S. S. Christmas Tree

'Once again, once again,
Christmas bells are chiming.'

The children are as usual well aware of the fact, and those of the Methodist Sunday School, assembled, a very enthusiastic crowd for the annual Christmas tree on Thursday evening, Dec. 18th.

Promptly on time the curtain was drawn, and from the first joyous burst of song 'Glory to God in the Highest' to the last strains of the National Anthem the evening was truly a 'childrens festival'.

With a program crowded to overflowing one wonders where to begin what to mention, and how to leave nothing out. Of course, the fathers and mothers were all interested in the little tots as several of them came forward, one by one for recitation or song. The Infant Class presented one of their little Christmas hymns 'Away in the Manger,' while the Mother and Babe 'in a manger' were shown in pantomime.

The 'Star of the East' sung by Miss Norma Fair and dramatically illustrated in pantomime by the Adult Men's Bible Class, and illuminated by a lantern operated by Mr. Philips, gave a realistic touch to the thought of Bethlehem and the first Christmas night.

Another pantomime, 'Holy City', reverently sung by Mrs. Foster, and illustrated by the Senior Girls Class was much enjoyed by all and was exceedingly beautiful.

It is worthy to mention that each class in their turn presented one number as a class, besides the various other items. The Senior Boy's Class gave a laughable dialogue, 'Oil on the Brain,' while the intermediate Boy,s Class staged 'Mechanical men' in a way that bids fair to rival the efforts of much older performers.

The Jr. Boy's Class had a dialogue 'The Boastful Weather Vane' and played their parts well.

The Intermediate Girls Class put on a beautiful Rose Drill which well sustained the reputation Mrs. Kelly's Class has already gained in previous years.

A cornet solo by Francis Smith recitations by T. Love and C. Dafoe, a short dialogue 'gossip', a piano duet by the Misses H. and K. Ludbrook, a duet by Misses Laura and Blanche Ellis, a song by Lois, Russel and Phyllis Reid, a solo by Miss Verna Philips and one by Miss Alice Walker, also recitations by the Junior Girls Class, filled the program full of splendid items. The orchestra added several numbers to the music.

The part played by the superintendent, Mr. R. C. Fair, and the several Sunday School teachers assisted so ably by Mrs. A. Kincaid, Mrs. Ashley and Mrs. Foster well deserved the hearty commendation so sincerely tendered by Mr. Foster in his short address.

Of course, Santa Claus came too, and then pandemonium reigned, and after greeting several of the children the presents were distributed, each child receiving a box of goodies with his or her present. It was late when all was over but all felt that another jolly evening had been spent. The proceeds of the evening were $67.65.

Died

KERR.—In Madoc Village on Sunday, December 14th, 1924, Sarah Ann Morton, widow of the late George Kerr, aged 78 years.

Coming Events

RESERVE THE DATE JANUARY 16th for the Progressive Euchre in the Town Hall, to be given by the Madoc Women's Institute.

A GRAND CHRISTMAS SOCIAL will be held in the armouries in Madoc, Tuesday evening December 30th, under the auspices of the young people of Sacred Heart Church. Cards and Games. Music by Sills Mirimba Five, second to none, Orchestra. Come one and all, old and young to this old time Christmas Re-union. The Ladies as usual will furnish a lunch to satisfy the most fastidious. One Dollar a couple, 25c. for extra lady.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

For Sale

West half lot 21, Con. 9 and part East half lot 21 Con. 9 Madoc on the farm is a good barn with stone stables and frame house well watered by spring close to buildings also creek through pastures. This farm is well fenced and in good state of cultivation, close to Allan station on C. N. R.
Jonah Ororke, Madoc, R.R. No. 3.
52

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS

To the Municipal Electors of Madoc Village. Notice is hereby given that the Nominations, which must be made in writing, for Reeve and four Councillors and three Public School Trustees for the Village of Madoc for the year 1925 will be held in the Town Hall, Madoc, on Monday, December 29, 1924, at the hour of 7.30 o'clock p.m.

The Polling, if any, will be held in the following Divisions on Monday, January 5th, 1925.

Polling Sub-division No.1, Town Hall— W. R. Gray, Deputy Returning Officer.

Polling Sub-division No. 2, Vacant store, one door north of Telephone Office. —C. M. Wallbridge, Deputy Returning Officer.

51-2 Returning Office
A. S. COCHRAN,

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS

To the Municipal Electors of Madoc Township. Notice is hereby given that the Nominations, which must be made in writing, for Reeve and four Councillors for the Township of Madoc for the year 1925 will be held in the Town Hall, Eldorado, on Monday December 29, 1924, at the hour of 12o'clock noon.

The Polling, if any, will be held in the following Divisions on Monday, January 5th, 1925.

Polling Sub-division No.1, Hart's School-house —Newell Broad, Deputy Returning Officer.

Polling Sub-division No. 2, McCoy's Vacant Church—Earl Burnside, Deputy Returning Officer.

Polling Sub-division No. 3, Town Hall, Eldorado—James A. Nickle, Deputy Returning Officer.

Polling Sub-division No. 4, O'Hara's School-house —Arthur Pigdon, Deputy Returning Officer.

William T. Allen
51-2 Tp. Clerk.

Mr. Edward James Tanner left last week to spend several months at the Hot Springs, Arkansas, Cuba and Florida.

Mark Twain was called upon to speak at a club dinner and took for his theme, 'Honesty.' He said when he was a boy at home he one day saw a cart full of melons. He was a boy— and he was tempted; besides he liked melons.

'I sneaked up to the cart,' said Mark, 'and I stole a melon. I went into an alley to devour it. But I had no sooner set my teeth into it than I paused; a strange feeling came over me I came to a quick resolution. Firmly I walked up to the cart, placed the stolen melon where I got it from, and took a ripe one.'

PRESENTATION AND ADDRESS

On Friday evening of last week, after the business of the Rebekah Lodge was concluded, an address was read to Miss Vera Taylor by Miss Gladys Wilson and a silver biscuit jar was presented to her by Mrs. Morrison on behalf of the Lodge. Miss Taylor is to be married on Christmas Day to Mr. Slaght, of Chatham, formerly of the Dominion Bank in town, and both young people are members of Oakdale Rebekah Lodge.

On Wednesday evening the young people of the League and Sunday School of the Methodist Church met at the home of Mr. Wareham Harris and gave Miss Vera Taylor a miscellaneous shower. A pleasant evening was spent in games and at the close refreshments were served.

Card of Thanks

We wish to convey our deep appreciation of the kindly thoughts expressed and the many acts of kindness shown us during the illness and death of our mother.
Margaret Kerr, Sisters and Brothers.

BRICK

A fresh kiln of good stock Brick just burned.

Quotations supplied on request either in car lots or less.

Place your order now.

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Tweed, Ont.

Soils and Crops

Address communications to Agronomist, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

WHY STOCK NEED SALT AND IODINE.

To-day the numerous problems of animal nutrition are receiving more attention than formerly, and the mineral needs of live stock are coming in for a great deal of study. Investigators have recently made important discoveries which show that the importance of minerals to animal growth and maintenance has been greatly underestimated in the past. Common salt, for instance, is so necessary to normal growth and health that it is next to impossible to overestimate its importance.

The mineral needs of livestock, so far as the farmer himself is concerned, are comparatively simple, being supplied mainly and sufficiently in the feed. Those that are for any reason deficient, moreover, may be safely and cheaply supplied in pure form, thus eliminating part of the expense and all of the possible danger involved in the purchase and use of mineral mixtures of unknown value.

SALT ESSENTIAL TO CORRECT DIGESTION.

Most farmers provide salt for their live stock with but little thought as to why they do it. They know that farm animals in either barn or pasture, if not supplied with salt, will in a short time become "salt hungry." Salting stock is a habit that has been handed down to us from the dim and distant past; a habit that is followed in a sort of hit-or-miss manner by a majority of feeders, without much thought being paid to amounts needed, what for, and why. Here are the reasons why salt is absolutely necessary if farm animals are to thrive as they should, as explained by Prof. E. B. Hart.

"It is necessary to supply salt to live stock for the reason that the farm crops and mill feeds they eat are very low in the element chlorine, that particular element that common salt supplies very cheaply and in easily available form. The main use of salt is to make the hydrochloric acid found in the digestive juice of the stomach of all animals. This substance is absolutely essential if that organ is to properly perform its digestive function, but without salt in sufficient quantity the acid cannot be manufactured in the amounts necessary, and digestion is certain to be impaired. Experiments have plainly demonstrated that the dairy cow, for example, cannot get along without receiving salt in quantity. Diminished milk flow and generally impaired physical condition soon follows if salt is not included in the ration she receives."

There are a number of practical ways of supplying salt. The commonest and simplest, and the way most generally employed by farmers, is to keep rock salt or block salt where each animal can help itself at will. This method serves better in pasture than in the barn, however. In winter salt may be sprinkled on coarse and unappetizing roughage to make stock "lick it up clean." Some farmers make it a practice to salt their clover hay as it is put into the mow. Others find that the prepared stock feeds they buy contain all the salt their animals need. A point to be remembered is that young stock need salt every bit as much, and perhaps more, than older stock. Do they always get it? We know of many dairymen who diligently salt their milk cows, but who supply none whatever to their growing calves.

IODINE PREVENTS GOITRE.

Throughout the region of the Great Lakes we find that live stock suffer extensively from goitre. This trouble may develop before birth and cause difficulty in breathing in the new-born offspring during the growing period. Goitre occurs in colts, calves and lambs as a more or less marked swelling of the thyroid gland situated on the throat just back of the angle of the jaw. In new born pigs it is indicated not so much by swelling of the throat as by absence of hair—the "hairless pigs" so common during the past few years.

Though the specific cause of hairlessness of pigs has not yet been fully determined by scientists, it has been conclusively proved that the trouble can be entirely prevented by supplying a small amount of extra iodine in the ration fed to sows during the gestation period. Farm crops, unless they are grown in regions bordering close to the sea shore, do not contain enough of this element. Perhaps this may explain the prevalence of the trouble in the north central states.

To prevent hairlessness of pigs, Professor Hart recommends that the brood sows be given one-third of an ounce of potassium iodide in each 100 pounds of grain mixture, both before and during the gestation period. As a goitre preventive for all farm animals, he advises farmers to give one-tenth of a pound of either potassium or sodium iodide (use whichever one is the cheaper) for each 1,000 pounds of grain mixture. Due to the small amount of extra iodine in either of these forms that is required to prevent the trouble, the cost for drugs is negligible, and the fine results obtained therefrom are remarkable in view of the simplicity of the treatment.

[illegible] recently perfected water skis, which he has demonstrated on a lake near Berlin. The inventor spent several years of study before success was reached.

Home Education

"The Child's First School is the Family"—Froebel.

The Dignity of Earning Money—By Esther H. Doolittle

Why not let the children earn money? Very early with pins and pennies as the medium of exchange they begin of their own accord to conduct stores and shows. Why not make use of this tendency by teaching the child to do something well enough to earn a pecuniary reward? Since money is in the world to stay, let us show the little ones how to regard it sanely, as a means to an end, and how to use it to further their own advancement and growth.

It is surely an evidence of development when a child earns by his own labor the wherewithal to purchase birthday and Christmas gifts for friends and relatives. No amount of given money can produce the same feeling of satisfaction and self-respect his own earnings do, when he is allowed to spend them for someone he loves.

To learn that money does not grow, nor in some magical way flow into Dad's pocket, but comes as a result of service rendered is to take an important step in life's journey. To develop in a child the feelings of independence and self-reliance is to give him an invaluable equipment.

Here are a few definite ways and means of earning money. For the small boy, running errands, feeding animals, and simple duties about the house and garden suggest themselves. As he grows older, fire tending, wood carrying, snow shoveling, lawn mowing, lettuce, celery or cress growing, chicken raising, and selling papers or magazines take precedence.

It is a mistake to feel that a boy must not "peddle" his work among friends and neighbors, providing, of course, his work is useful, necessary, and reasonably priced. Broad-minded and thinking people will respect a child who shows an inclination to produce rather than only to consume the world's commodities. The thoughtless people surely do not count. Fro them come the wasters and many the failures of our communities.

For girls, baby tending and hous work, such as dish washing, dustin and table setting are possible tas Even little girls can be successful taught to do some useful things abo the house, and for the older girl opportunities are practically limitle A money making enterprise for h may be the cooking of one or mo home-made foods—cookies, rolls, n bread, candy, salad dressing, a orange marmalade.

The establishment of a regu trade, learning to keep accoun figuring to produce a fair profit, pu chasing supplies, keeping the m terials separate from the house su plies, and tidying the kitchen af work is done are all benefits qu aside from any financial consider tions.

A girl who draws well will be a to make place cards to order. A most housewives are in constant n of well made, reasonably priced ho ers and aprons.

It goes without saying that mo earning must not be allowed to int fere with a child's playtime nor to sume too important a position in scheme of things, neither should it teriorate into the bribing habit. child should be made to realize t his own money making schemes ar no way connected with the many vices he can do for Mother. If Mot wishes Son to help her or to run rands, she should be met with inst taneous and glad response and the question, "How much will you g me?" All of us know families in w the policy of bribing children is ried too far. If this pitfall is avoi there is nothing more salutary for child than the self-reliance and kn edge which come through working himself.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

GUARD OFF.

"Guard off" is an elaboration of the simple game of hide and seek, but it requires much greater vigilance and better judgment on the part of the player who is "it," for the reason that he must not only catch three of those who are in hiding but so manoeuvre while away from the home base as to prevent the escape of any players whom he has already caught. It also requires better judgment and more ingenuity on the part of those in hiding.

Any number can play guard off, and its requirements are so simple that virtually no preparation is necessary. You will need a "guard" in the shape of an old broomstick, or any other similar piece of wood, of such weight and length that you can throw it some distance. It should stand with one end on the ground and with the other end leaning against a fence post, a tree trunk or any other object that you choose for the home base. The player who is to be "it" is chosen by drawing lots or preferably by some "counting-out" scheme like "Eeny, meeny, miny, mo."

"It" covers his eyes and while he counts one hundred in the usual manner the other players run and hide, either singly or in groups of two or more as in hide and seek, but they must find their places of concealment within a limit or bound that has been agreed upon before the game begins. Having finished counting, "it" calls "All ready!" to notify the hiders that he is coming. He must then try to find those who are in hiding. When he sees one he first tries to make sure who it is, because the players may change hats or coats, or otherwise try to disguise themselves. They do not try to remain entirely hidden; in fact they try to attract attention by exposing hands or arms, or by peeping from behind trees or round corners, even their faces.

When "it" thinks that he recognizes a player he usually begins to move backwards towards home base, keeping his eyes on the player he sees until he feels certain that he is near enough to home base to get there first, when he calls out the name and adds a brief description of the place where he sees the player—for example, "Billy Jones behind the big elm"—and immediately runs to home base, on which he pats three times with his hand and calls "One-two-three for Billy Jones." The player whose hiding place "it" has described must immediately step into view. If it really is Billy Jones he should try to reach home base, if he thinks he has a chance, before "it" can get there and pat him out. If Billy can do it, he can free himself by seizing the broomstick guard and throwing it as far as he can, and while "it" runs to get the guard and replace it Billy may hide again. If "it" gets to home base first and counts him out, Billy is caught and must remain there under guard by the broomstick until the required number of three are caught.

If when "it" calls "Billy Jones behind the big elm" the player so described steps into view and proves to be some other player, say Sam Brown, then both Billy Jones and Sam Brown are "free," but they must go to the home base and stay there until three are properly caught. The advantage of being mistaken for some one else is that neither you nor he will be required to serve as the next "it" unless the two of you are returned to hiding by the guard's being "off" as described below, when they may be caught in the regular manner. The first one caught of the required three is always the next "it".

Here comes the most pleasing addition to the old game of hide and seek. All those who have been caught or who are "free" must remain at home base under care of the broomstick guard until some other player, say Joe Scott, who has been hiding, makes a run for home base and gets there before the one who is "it" can get there. Joe grabs the broomstick, throws it as far as he can and calls "Guard off"; and then he and all those who have been under guard, including Billy Jones and Sam Brown, run and hide again before "it" can recover the guard and replace it.

Changing Seed Grain.

Mr. L. H. Newman, Dominion Cerealist, recommends farmers who contemplate changing their seed to procure some first class registered seed through the Canadian Seed Growers' Association, and to test this in comparison with their own. This, Mr. Newman points out, is a relatively inexpensive practice which might well be adopted periodically by every farmer and with all classes of field crops.

Don't hang lighted Chinese lanterns or candles on the Christmas tree.

Ventilating the Bee Cella

The satisfactory wintering of in the cellar depends to a consi able extent on a ventilation sys that is easily controlled. The minion Apiarist, Mr. C. B. Goo ham, points out in a pamphlet "Wintering Bees in Canada" that atmosphere must not be either moist or too dry, and that the perature should be maintained nearly uniform as possible. Very conditions more especially towards end of a long winter, has a detri tal effect on the health of the The stores under such condition lose so much water from evapor that the bees are unable to re them from the cells and the c may die in consequence. Some ce Mr. Gooderham points out, are with an air intake from outside tering the cellar at or near the in addition to the chimney o This, it is claimed, provides ventilation only when properly ated. The trouble with such a tem is that it acts least when wanted and most when least req In cold weather, when warm moi is needed, cold dry air is dra strongly through the smallest op while in mild weather when coo air is desirable very little ai enter through a much larger op and this is comparatively warm moist. It is therefore necessar best results that the ventilato kept almost closed in cold we and open wide in mild weather. they need frequent adjusting in where mild weather alt cold dur

A FUTURIST PARTY

BY MYRTLE JAMISON TRACHSEL.

If you are considering entertaining at New Year's, why not plan to give a Futurist Party? It would be timely and could be made to be very amusing. The invitation might be something like this:

We shall be delighted if you will join us at our Futurist Party
Time: Wednesday, December 31st, at 8.30 o'clock
Place: Oour House
Costume: Anything you think might be worn at any time in the future.

The name and address should be added in the lower left corner.

The more amazingly queer your party can be the better. In other words, do not do any of the things that are customary. Refreshments should come first instead of at the close of the evening; but they must be light if served at this hour.

The guests should sit about a tablecloth spread on the floor, and food than can be eaten without forks or spoons should be served. Coffee or cocoa should appear in bouillon cups or deep saucers at the left of each place. Ice cream and olives might come first, the cake following with the sandwiches.

It would be well to arrange the decorations in festoons of green and red crepe paper. If it is possible to obtain evergreen boughs, it would be even better. To carry out the futuristic atmosphere you can have a series of "paintings" in colored crayon or black and white on paper and placed prominently about the room. These can be done by anyone with or without artistic ability. A reward for guessing their titles should be offered later in the evening.

The master of ceremonies might be a young man queerly dressed, perhaps with false whiskers upside down, wearing a coat with a ruffled tail. He should be introduced as Professor Looker Beyondsky. It is the professor who leads in the games.

The first surprise, after the refreshments, is met upon being taken to view the menagerie of the future. The professor explains that gradually the beasts and birds of to-day will become extinct, as have many of the creatures of past ages, and that other animals will take their place. One by one he shows each guest a new animal through his telescope, a drawing made by odd combinations of circles and crooked lines. Then everyone is assigned to the task of constructing the nearest thing to what he saw. A table of supplies is brought in, and the guests are put to work, selecting whatever they wish from the collection of prunes, potatoes, carrots, cucumbers, nuts, corks, grapes, raisins, cranberries, peppers, toothpicks, hairpins, feathers, crepe paper, and all sorts of odds and ends. When the menagerie is completed the delighted professor rewards the cleverest with a suitable prize.

The "Walk of the Auto" is then begun. The professor explains that it is so named because in years to come, through the process of evolution, the automobile will lose its sense of smell and all but one of its feet. The first person tagged by the professor, who starts the game, becomes "It." There is no base or safe place in the room, but a player cannot be tagged if he is holding his nose with his right hand and the toe of his left foot with his left hand. This position must not be held after "It" has passed the players, and if "It" turns around suddenly the position must be resumed.

Just before midnight, noise makers should be distributed. As each guest receives his souvenir, he is requested to make some important resolution which he is to keep for the next hundred years. Before the party breaks up, a "night-cap" is served. This could be a cup of steaming bouillon, with crackers, or hot coffee. Such a courtesy would be appreciated by those going out into the cold.

Keep Faith Alive.

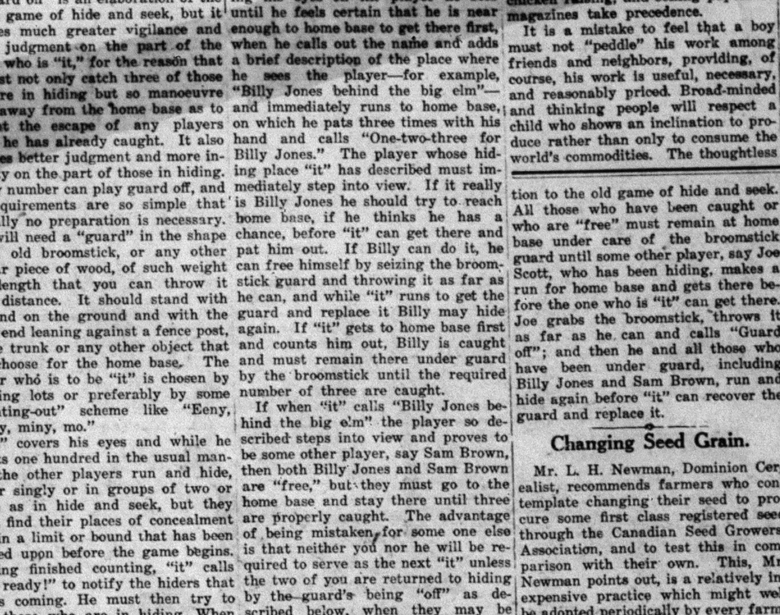
There may not be a Santa Claus
As real persons go,
But quite a while one ought to pause
Ere telling children so.

For he who says there is none such
(In spirit or in truth)
Lies every single bit as much
To sweet and trustful youth:

As he who says Kriss Kringle lives
And moves amongst us here—
He lives in every heart that gives
A gift with love, my dear!

Turkeys were first eaten at Christmas in 1524. Before they came into favor boars' heads and peacocks were the popular Christmas dishes.

CHAMPION SWINE BREEDERS OF WESTERN CANADA



CHAMPION SWINE BREEDERS OF WESTERN CANADA

The six boys in the photograph were winning teams in the Boys' and Girls- Swine Club competitions in Western Canada. This is a distinction in itself, as the clubs number 30 and have a membership of more than 500. Each pair of boys represents one of thee three Prairie Provinces. Following the provincial competitions in Western Canada they were brought to Toronto by the Canadian National Railways to compete at the Royal Winter Agricultural Show for a cup and medals donated by Mr. W. D. Robb, who is seen in the centre of the group. Mr. Robb, who is vice-president in charge of Colonization and Development of the Canadian National Railways, presented the cup for annual competition as an encouragement in developing swine husbandry in Western Canada. The cup and medals, also shown in the photograph, were won by the two boys on the left.

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before chipping.

If some genius would
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a bad world to live in.

No scheme of ind
ment should receive
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to the health of al

...S OF ANAEMIA

..., Rich Blood to Re-
...alth and Strength.

...nfortunate fact that nine ...f every ten are victims of ... in one form or another, ...her teens, the wife and ...matron of middle age—all ...iseries. To be anaemic ... you are breathless after ...on. You feel worn out ...d. You turn against food ...nnot digest what you do ...loes not refresh you, and ...st up you feel exhausted ... the day's duties. If neg-...aia may lead to consump-

...d act promptly. Make ...alt in your blood by tak-...liams' Pink Pills, the most ...d enricher ever discover-... pills purify bad blood, ...weak blood, and they make ... and as the condition of ...improves you will regain ...gth, and enjoy life fully as ...d woman should do. The ...rs. Mary Trainor, Perth, ...ws the value of Dr. Wil-... Pills in cases of this kind. ..."I had not been feeling ...e time and had been grad-...g weaker. I found it very ...ny housework; had severe ...nd was very pale. I took ...dicine for some time, but ... no good. I was growing ... used to faint and take ... In this condition I began ... Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, ... a time found they were ... I continued their use un-... the troubles that afflicted ...e and I am once more en-... health and strength."

...et Dr. Williams' Pink Pills ... dealer in medicine, or by ... a box from The Dr. Wil-...icine Co., Brockville, Ont.

...hoppers Like Alcohol.

...paign to exterminate grass-... was found that a mixture ...son the insects became so ...when fermented that it was ...r cent. more efficient.

... which is not due to be laid ...April, was sold by auction ...or £2 11s The bird whose ...so popular is a a homing

...ers' Bulletins
...w to
...n Them

...Dominion Department of ...ure has more than 400 ...ts covering every phase ...ing practice. They are ... to help make farming ...ofitable and are FREE. ...lowing are examples:

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...ing of Sheep
...ing Machine
...am Butter
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...re interested in obtaining
...D and RARE
...BOOKS
...ADIAN SUBJECTS. Send ... to the Wilson Publishing ..., 73 West Adelaide Street, ... Ontario.

Why the Chinese Are So Calm.

One of the most noticeable characteristics of the Chinese, says Mr. Nevin O. Winter in Travel, is their passive indifference. They marvel at the nervousness and excitability of foreigners.

"I remember one hot day," says the writer, "when a party of us were crossing the hills in chairs. The way was rough and steep, the work for the coolies severe. At the highest point of our journey we stopped for ten minutes to let the men rest. Instantly they all sat in a row, brought out their pipes and began to laugh among themselves as if they had not a care in the world. In any country that had learned the virtue of forethought they would have devoted the moments to complaining of the heat in order to increase their tip. We, being Europeans, spent the time worrying whether the automobile would be waiting for us at the right place. Well-to-do Chinese would have started a discussion whether the universe moves in cycles or progresses by a rectilinear motion, or they might have set to work to consider whether the truly virtuous man shows complete self-abnegation or may on occasion consider his own interests."

Why are the Chinese so unperturbed by circumstances that apparently threaten their national existence? How can they remain calm when dangers threaten from without and from within? They have learned to wait for the fruition of slow natural processes. They will not be hustled, because nature can never be hurried. Haste means only vexation for yourself and accomplishes nothing. In addition to its other discoveries China has discovered the great art of standing still.

"You people of the West are so impatient, so—may I say—immediate. You think in years instead of in centuries. There can be no end to China. What can the conqueror as we call him do? He can make money out of us and for us, and he can rule us for a time, but he cannot absorb us, and we shall absorb him. China may be overrun, but in the end she will be triumphant. We are no doubt the weakest and most unpolitical of nations, but we are unconquerable." Thus it is that a Chinaman, sitting with his hands hidden in the wide sleeves of his silken coat, discusses in the most impersonal way and without the slightest suggestion of agitation the ills of his country and its possible conquest. He would receive the news of the occupation of Peking by the enemy in the same unagitated manner. Whatever the present may hold for China he feels certain that the future is secure. It is the same spirit that has prevented China from becoming a disturber in the world. Discontent and aggressiveness would have forced another people living such a hampered existence to seek an opportunity for betterment. Their very numbers would have made them almost irresistible.

First Snow.

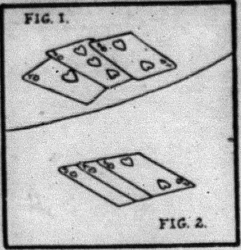
First snow is fine snow
Slanting down the wind;
  Not a twig will hold it,
  Not a shelter mold it,
You'd think to see the way they act,
That purity had sinned.

First snow is thin snow,
The meadow's barely salted;
  The brook is so pre-occupied
  With brittle frost lace at its side
It has no thought beyond itself
And cannot feel exalted.

First snow is lost snow!
Each flake a pioneer
  That dances down to certain death,
  His span of life a frozen breath
That spins its seconds merrily
Between the Infinite — and Here.

...here has never yet been a man in ... history who led a life of ease, ... name is worth remembering. ...evelt.

EASY TRICKS
No. 345
Find The Ace



This trick has the appearance of being a famous feat of sleight of hand but actually it demands no skill. The ace, the two spot and the three spot of any suit are shown and are placed face down on the table, the spectators being asked to keep track of the ace. The magician mixes the cards a little with the result that the most astute spectator is unable to discover which of the cards is the ace.

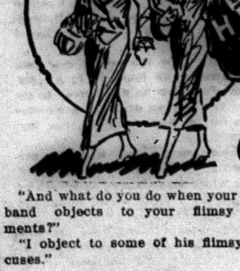
The cards are prepared. The figure 3, cut from another card from the same suit, is very neatly pasted over the A on one corner of the ace. The part pasted on should be shaved down very thin and colorless paste should be used. In a like manner an A is pasted over the 3 on one end of the three spot.

When the cards are first displayed, show them as in Figure 1, the false pips being hidden. Next, close the cards and turn them around, opening again, this time showing the false pips, but not the faces of two of the cards (Figure 2). As you turn the cards face downward, draw the three out and put it on the table. As the spectators saw the index of the ace, they take it for granted that this is the ace. The more closely they follow this card, the more they contribute to their own deception. When you pick up the cards, pick them up so that your finger tip hides the false index.

(Clip this out and paste it, with other of the series, in a scrapbook.)

SAVED BABY'S LIFE

Mrs. Alfred Tranchemontagne, St. Michel des Saintes, Que., writes:—"Baby's Own Tablets are an excellent medicine. They saved my baby's life and I can highly recommend them to all mothers." Mrs. Tranchemantagne's experience is that of thousands of other mothers who have tested the worth of Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a sure and safe medicine for little ones and never fail to regulate the bowels and stomach, thus relieving al the minor ills from which children suffer. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cts. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



"And what do you do when your husband objects to your flimsy garments?"

"I object to some of his flimsy excuses."

Winter Bird.

My bird, my darling,
Calling through the cold afternoon!
Those round bright notes,
Each one so perfect
Shaken from the other and yet
Hanging together in flashing clusters!
The small soft flowers and the ripe
    fruit,
All are gathered.
It is the season now of nuts and berries
And round bright flashing drops
On the frozen grass.
—Katherine Mansfield.

Avoid loss when sending money by mail—Use Dominion Express Money Orders—the safe, convenient, inexpensive way.

A Garden of Rubber Flowers.

The art of incorporating color into rubber has resulted in the English invention of indestructible flowers, a display of which was made at the Wembley Exposition. The exhibit cansisted of a small garden plot in which the floral display is surrounded with a bit of lawn. Grass, blooms and foliage were all of rubber composition, with an occasional worm and bug to lend realism to the scene. The flowers have the advantage over other things of the same character which have been made of fabric in the respect that a dose of water restores their brilliant color after they have been exposed to dust.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.

A portable camera, weighing only thirty pounds, will detect hidden treasure or smuggled goods in brick walls or inside trunks.

...LINE
...Mediterranean
...UISES 1925

...	SS. Patria	SS. Providence	SS. Patria
...	Feb. 17	Mar. 21	Apr. 28
...	Feb. 24	Mar. 28	May 5
...19	Feb. 26	Mar. 30	May 7
...23	Mar. 2	Apr. 3	May 11
...n. 25	Mar. 4	Apr. 5	May 13
...n. 26	Mar. 5	Apr. 6	May 14
...n. 29	Mar. 8	Apr. 9	May 17
...n. 31	Mar. 10	Apr. 11	May 19
...b. 3	Mar. 13	Apr. 14	May 22
...b. 4/5	Mar. 14/15	Apr. 15/16	May 23/24
...b. 6/8	Mar. 16/18	Apr. 17/19	May 25/27
...Feb. 11	Mar. 21	Apr. 22	—
...Feb. 13	Mar. 23	Apr. 24	—
...Feb. 14	Mar. 24	Apr. 25	May 31
...of the Cruise	36 days	35 days	35 days	33 days

... Fare $450.00 including shore excursions and Hotel at Egypt. Clean, ...able and Commodious Vessels especially built for the Mediterranean Trade. ...excursions at Ports-of-call. Stop-overs permitted. Concerts, lectures, dances, ... games of all sorts in addition to the social pleasures of ocean travel. Un-... French cuisine and first class service throughout. Orchestra: Moving Pic-...ess News Daily. For further information and descriptive literature apply:—
Any authorized Steamship Agent, or
JAMES W. ELWELL & CO., INC., Gen. Agents
17 State Street, New York City.

HEALTH EDUCATION
BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON
Provincial Board of Health, Ontario.

Dr. Middleton will be glad to answer questions on Public Health matters through this column. Address him at Spadina House, Spadina Crescent, Toronto.

With all the elements of romance, the humble firefly has played his part in the drama of discovery of ultra-violet rays in the prevention and cure of rickets, a disease common in childhood. This insect, as is well known, gives off a cold light, as can be seen on any summer evening in the country where fireflies abound. This light from the firefly is manufactured by the oxidation of a substance in an alkaline medium, producing visible light rays. Would the same chemical action, applied to substances that cure rickets, produce invisible ultra-violet rays? Numerous experiments have proved this to be the case.

Within recent years there have been known two definite ways of curing this disease: the direct application of sunlight, a physical force containing ultra-violet rays, absorbed through the skin, and an oil taken from the liver of a fish, which enters the body through the mouth and digestive tract taken as medicine. At first glance it would seem as if there was little or no connection between radiant energy and cod-liver oil, and yet it has been proved that in their action on rickets, the results of these two therapeutic agents cannot be distinguished. When it had been demonstrated that direct sunlight cured rickets, the experiments went farther, and it was shown that mercury vapor light passed through quartz prevents and cures this disease exactly as does the natural sunlight; and since that process produces ultra-violet rays, it was readily inferred that it is these invisible cold rays in sunlight that exercise the curative effects upon rickets. That fact being established, it remained to learn whether cod-liver oil, if taken internally, likewise gave off emanations of ultra-violet rays cure rickets, and, moreover, that they play an important part in the normal functioning of many bodily processes, since they not only cure but prevent.

"Bottled sunshine" is a novel way of describing cod-liver oil, but that in the light of experimental studies in the curative values of certain remedies, is what cod-liver oil really is. The curative action of this oil in the treatment of rickets has opened up a new field for investigation. One thing is already certain: there is a definite similarity of curative powers between sunlight and cod-liver oil, especially in the treatment of rickets.

Two doctors in the Yale Medical School have been experimenting lately, and they believe they have already demonstrated that cod-liver oil taken internally, gives off ultra-violet rays which cure rickets.

Among the substances known to cure rickets are cod-liver oil, egg yolk, bile, sperm oil, and others. All these were oxidated, and specially prepared photographic plates screened by quartz filters and exposed to the substances so treated, gave unmistakable indications of the presence of ultra-violet light. Similar substances, but not possessing the power of curing rickets, such as linseed, peanut and cottonseed oils were also oxidized, but showed no evidences of ultra-violet rays upon identical photographic plates. This is along the lines that the experiments were conducted in proving that cod-liver oil does prevent and cure rickets and that it is the ultra-violet rays contained in the oil that do the trick.

Upon this new discovery of the ultra-violet activity of certain food substances may be based further research and accomplishments that will be of benefit to all physicians and dietiticians interested in the prevention of disease and the preservation of the health of the child and adult alike.

With Britain's Compliments.

A short time ago the British Government presented to the Regent of Abyssinia the crown captured in war with that country fifty years ago. The incident recalls that on many prexious occasions the British nation has been the recipient or giver of a token of regard, in the form of a special present, for some other Power.

Probably the best-known gift ever received by Britain from the Government of another country is the good ship Resolute, of Arctic exploration fame, which the United States, at a cost of $200,000 voted by Congress, restored to Britain after the vessel had been abandoned in the ice some time previously. Twenty years afterwards Queen Victoria had a table made of the ship's timbers and presented it to the White House, Washington, where it still does duty as the President's writing desk.

The Statue of Liberty, which marks the entrance to New York harbor, was a gift to the United States from France. Over two hundred feet in height, it is the world's greatest statue, and cost nearly $500,000.

France has also shown her esteem for Britain by giving the British Museum a magnificent specimen of a Sevres vase, while more recently she announced her intention of making a present of certain parts of the battlefields, as a permanent memorial to Britain's dead soldiers.

Spain has given England a gold model of the ship in which Columbus voyaged to America. Another unusual gift was the ancient cannon given to the British people by the Dutch. This brings to mind the two very old pieces of ordnance given by Britain to the United States as a memento of the fort built by the Pilgrim Fathers at Plymouth, Mass.

Another relic, an old mortar found in one of the American Army stores, was presented by Congress to the United Kingdom, it having belonged formerly to the 50th Royal American Corps, which afterwards became the King's Royal Rifles.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

This Crowded Life.

How sordid is this crowded life, its
    spite
And envy, the unkindness brought to
    light!
It makes me think of those great mod-
    est hearts
That spend their quiet lives in lonely
    parts,
In deserts, hills or woods; and pass
    away
Judged by a few, or none, from day to
    day.
And O that I were free enough to
    dwell
In their great spaces for a while; until
The dream-like life of such a solitude
Has forced my tongue to cry "Hallo!"
    aloud—
To make an echo from the silence give
My voice back with the knowledge
    that I live.
—W. H. Davies.

Making It Right.

"Two cows in the field," said a teacher to a class of small boys, indicating the writing on the blackboard. "Now, that sentence is wrong. Can any boy tell me why?"

One youngster sought to help her out of the difficulty. "P'r'aps one of them are a calf, miss!" he suggested.

What many automobiles need is not four-wheel brakes, but fore-sighted drivers.

MORE THAN 55,000 FARMERS

have bought their farms in Western Canada from the Canadian Pacific. A remarkable Fact. Think! There is a reason. The large area of our holdings affording choice of location and of land to suit every farming need. Fair price, fair contract, and fair dealing combined with abundant fertility of soil, good climate and social conditions make farm life there desirable and attractive. Thousands more will select their farm from our virgin lands, from our improved farms, and with some capital and determination to work, can make a home and pay for it. Write for our booklet, "The Prairie Provinces of Canada," and leaflet, "Western Canada Forges Ahead." C. L. Norwood, Land Agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, Desk W., Windsor Station, Montreal, Que.

December.

Oh! holly branch and mistletoe,
And Christmas chimes wher'er we go,
And stockings pinned up in a row,
  These are thy gifts, December!

And if the year has made thee old,
And silvered all they locks with gold,
Thy heart has never been a-cold,
  Or known a fading ember.

The whole world is a Christmas tree,
And stars its many candles be,
Oh! sing a carol joyfully,
  The year's great feast in keeping!

For once, on a December night,
An angel held a candle bright,
And led three wise men by its light
  To where a child was sleeping.
—Harriet F. Blodgett.

The Waiter's Favorite Dish.

Three men seated at table at a certain American hotel were discussing their favorite game food. The first declared that nothing could be compared with pheasant. The second preferred partridge. The third was enthusiastic over quail.

In order to decide which food really was the best they appealed to the colored waiter.

"Well, suh," replied the waiter slowly, "for mah part, I would rather have an American eagle served on a silvah dollah."

Very likely he got it.

War—what is it after all the people get? Why! taxes, widows, wooden legs and debt!

MURINE
NIGHT & MORNING
KEEP YOUR EYES
CLEAN CLEAR AND HEALTHY

Nervous People

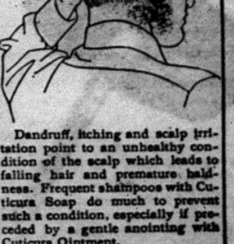
That haggard, care-worn, depressed look will disappear and nervous, thin people will gain in weight and strength when Bitro-Phosphate is taken for a short time. Price $1 per pkge. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Getting Bald ?

Save your hair by rubbing the scalp three times a week with Minard's.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

Don't Get Bald Cuticura Does Much To Prevent It



Dandruff, itching and scalp irritation point to an unhealthy condition of the scalp which leads to falling hair and premature baldness. Frequent shampoos with Cuticura Soap do much to prevent such a condition, especially if preceded by a gentle anointing with Cuticura Ointment.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Cuticura, P. O. Box 2616, Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

ISSUE No. 50—'24.

A Year Round Gift

North Hastings Review

HERE IS A GIFT that will prove interesting throughout the year—an annual subscription to the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. The gift that is new every week in the year. News of home dear to the heart of every distant son or daughter, or those nearer home as well—what could be more welcome?

With first copy of your gift a little card will be sent, giving the name of the donor, accompanied by his or her good wishes.

Call any time and give us the names of those you wish to remember and we'll do the rest.

The North Hastings Review

Special Subscription Offer

We have secured the agency for the following popular papers, The Ottawa Farm Journal, formerly known as the Ottawa Valley Journal, published twice a week, Tuesday and Friday, and also The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal.

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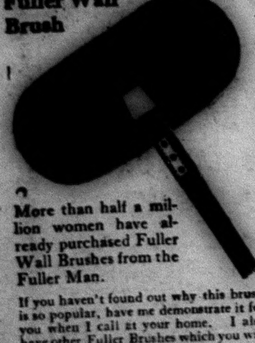
Housewives Like the Fuller Wall Brush



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If you haven't found out why this brush is so popular, have me demonstrate it for you when I call at your home. I also have other Fuller Brushes which you will be interested in. No obligation.

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OBITUARY

MRS. GEORGE KERR

On Sunday evening, December 14, there passed away at her home on Elgin street an old resident in the person of Sarah Ann Morton, widow of the late George Kerr, at the age of 78 years.

The deceased had been confined to her bed for several months. She is survived by four sons: John and Walter, of Penetanguishene; G. A. of Midland; Charles, of Tweed; also three daughters, Miss Margaret at home; Mrs. Campion, of Marmora; and Mrs. Sargant, of Toronto.

The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon and was conducted by Rev. A. Foster. Interment was made in Lakeview cemetery.

London, — The four daughters of Mr. and Mrs. C. Edwards, of Hounslow, have married two pairs of brothers named Walker, of Twickenham, and their brothers married the Walkers' sisters. Recently a third sister married a Mr. Finlayson, of Chiswick, and yesterday the fourth girl married Mr. Finlayson's brother at Regina, Canada.

An elderly woman with a gastronomical desire for eating safety pins is being cared for by an Ottawa hospital. She has in her stomach and intestines five large safety pins, each from three to four inches long, such as are used to fasten horse blankets. Three of them are open. The woman was discharged from the mental hospital at Brockville, Ont., about six months ago, and since then has included the pins in her diet.

Miss Maria Orr, of Toronto, is spending Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Orr.

"Consumption Is No Respecter of Persons"

In one of the glistening, beautiful rooms of the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives, Harry Williams occupies a bed right next to Jim Thom. Harry was studying Arts in the Toronto University, while Jim was a laborer in another city. (Of course, that was before both knew that they were victims of consumption.)

Harry is a handsome young man, say about 22, and is particularly well versed in English literature. His home is in Western Ontario. Harry's brother is consumptive, too, and it was he who insisted that when Harry went back to school last fall, that he be thoroughly examined. The examination revealed consumption, — so Harry withdrew from his classes, packed up a few belongings and journeyed to Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives. "You know," says Harry, "consumption is no respecter of persons. Here I am, just as sick as my room-mate. He was a laborer and I was a student. He worked hard for years while I never labored in my life. He had no good home surroundings, while I have been cared for since birth. I can't understand it, can you." And with that Harry smiles a little and settles down to let science and nature fight the silent struggle for his health.

Harry and Jim are but two of the many who are at present entirely dependent on the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives. The Hospital itself relies on the generosity of it's many friends.

Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, President, 223 College Street, Toronto, Ontario.

The Eternal Lover

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman

dream man, and again she must need rewage her battle.

As she walked in the moonlight two pairs of eyes watched her every movement—one pair, clear and black, from the rose thicket; the other, flaming yellow green, hidden in a little clump of bushes at the point where she turned in her pacing to retrace her steps at the point farthest from the watcher among the roses.

Twenty times Nu was on the point of leaping from his concealment and taking the girl in his arms, for to him she was Nat-ul, daughter of Tha, and it had not been a hundred thousand years, but only yesterday, the day before, that he had last seen her.

Yet each time something deterred him—a strange, vague, indefinable fear of this wondrous creature who was Nat-ul and yet who was not Nat-ul, but another made in Nat-ul's image.

The strange things that covered her fair figure seemed to have raised a barrier between them—the last time that he had walked hand in hand with her upon the beach naught but the soft skin of a red doe had clothed her.

Her familiar association, too, with these strange people, coupled with the fact that she spoke and understood their language, only tended to remove her further from him.

Nu was very sad and very lonely, and the sight of Nat-ul seemed to accentuate rather than relieve his depression. Slowly there was born within him the conviction that Nat-ul was no longer for Nu, the son of Nu. Why he could not guess, but the bitter fact seemed inevitable.

The girl had turned quite close to him now and was retracing her steps toward the bushes twenty yards away.

Behind their screening verdure Old Raffles, the sheep stealer, twitched his tufted tail and drew his steel thewed legs beneath him for the spring, and as he waited just the faintest of purrs escaped his slavering jowls.

Too faint the sound to pierce the dull senses of the twentieth century maiden, but to the man hiding in the rose thicket twenty paces farther from the lion it fell sinister upon his unspoiled ear.

Like a bolt of lightning—so quickly his muscles responded to his will—the cave man hurtled the intervening rose bushes with a single bound, and, raised spear in hand, bounded after the unconscious girl.

The great lion saw him coming, and, lest he be cheated of his prey, leaped into the moonlight before his intended victim was quite within the radius of his spring.

The beast emitted a horrid roar that froze the girl with terror, and then in the face of his terrific charge the figure of a naked giant leaped past her. She saw a great arm, wielding a mighty spear, hurl the weapon at the infuriated beast—and then she swooned.

As the savage note of the lion's roar broke the stillness of the quiet night Curtiss and Barney Custer sprang to their feet, running toward the side of the bungalow from which the sound had come.

Curtiss grasped the rifle he had just reloaded, and as he turned the corner of the building he caught one fleeting

She Saw a Great Arm Wielding a Mighty Spear.

glimpse of something moving near the bushes fifty yards away. Raising his weapon, he fired.

The whole household had been roused by the lion's deep voice and the answering boom of the big rifle, so that scarcely a minute after Barney and Curtiss reached the side of the prostrate girl a score of white men and black were gathered about them.

The dead body of a huge lion lay scarce twenty feet from Victoria Custer, but a hurried examination of the girl brought unutterable relief to them all, for she was uninjured.

Barney lifted her in his arms and carried her to her room, while the others examined the dead beast. From the center of the breast a wooden shaft protruded, and when they had drawn this out—and it required the united efforts of four strong men to do it—they found that a stone tipped spear had passed straight through the savage beast's heart.

"The zebra killer," said Brown to Greystoke.

The latter nodded his head.

"We must find him," he said. "He has rendered us a great service. But for him Miss Custer would not be alive now."

But though twenty men scoured the grounds and the plain beyond for several hours, no trace of the killer of Old Raffles could be found, and the reason that they did not find him abroad was because he lay directly beneath their noses in a little clump of low, flowering shrubs, with a bullet wound in his head.

The next morning the men were examining the stone headed spear upon the veranda just outside the breakfast room.

"It's the oddest thing of its kind I ever saw," said Greystoke. "I can almost swear that it was never made by any of the tribesmen of present day Africa. I once saw similar heads, though, in the British museum. They had been taken from the debris of a prehistoric cave dwelling."

From the window of the breakfast room just behind them a wide eyed girl was staring in breathless wonderment at the rude weapon, which to her presented concrete evidence of the reality of the thing she had thought but another hallucination—the leaping figure of the naked man that had sprung past her into the face of the charging lion an instant before she had swooned.

One of them turned and saw her standing there.

"Ah, Miss Custer!" he exclaimed. "No worse this morning, I see, for your little adventure of last night. Here's a memento that your rescuer left behind him in the heart of Old Raffles. Would you like it?"

The girl stepped forward, hiding her true emotions behind the mask of a gay smile. She took the spear of Nu, the son of Nu, in her hands, and her heart leaped in half savage pride as she felt the weight of the great missile.

"What a man he must be who wields such a mighty weapon!" she exclaimed.

Barney Custer was watching his sister closely, for with the discovery of the spear in the lion's body had come the sudden recollection of Victoria's description of her dream man: "He carries a great spear, stone tipped. I should know it the moment that I saw it."

The young man stepped to his sister's side, putting an arm about her shoulders. She looked up into his face, and then in a low voice that was not audible to the others she whispered: "It is his, Barney. I knew that I should know it."

For some time the young man had been harassed by fears as to his sister's sanity. Now he was forced to entertain fears of an even more sinister nature or else admit that he, too, had gone mad.

If he were sane then it was the truth that somewhere in this savage land a savage white man roamed in search of Victoria. Now that he had found her would he not claim her?

Barney Custer shuddered at the thought. He must do something to avert a tragedy, and he must act at once. He drew Lord Greystoke to one side.

"Victoria and I must leave at once," he said. "The nervous strain of the earthquake and this last adventure have told upon her to such an extent that I fear we may have a very sick girl upon our hands, if I do not get her back to civilization and home as quickly as possible."

Greystoke did not attempt to offer any remonstrances. He, too, felt that it would be best for Miss Custer to go home. He had noted her growing nervousness with increasing apprehension.

It was decided that they should leave on the morrow. There were fifty black carriers anxious to return to the coast, and Butzow and Curtiss readily signified their willingness to accompany the Nebraskan and his sister.

As he was explaining his decision to Victoria a black servant came excitedly to Lord Greystoke. He told of the finding of a dead ewe in the compound.

The animal's neck had been broken, the man said, and several strips of meat cut from its haunches with a knife. Beside it in the soft mud of the inclosure the prints of an unshod human foot were plainly in evidence.

Greystoke smiled.

"The zebra killer again!" he said. "Well, he is welcome to all he can eat."

Before he had finished speaking Brown, who had been nosing round in the garden, called to him from a little clump of bushes beside the spot where the lion's body had lain.

"Look here, Clayton," he called; "here's something we overlooked in the darkness last night."

The men upon the veranda followed Greystoke to the garden. Behind them came Victoria Custer, drawn as though by a magnet to the spot where they had gathered.

To be Continued.

By-law No.

To raise by way of Debentures the sum of Six Thousand Dollars for the Purpose of Liquidating Deficit Created by Extensions and Repairs to the Electric Light System and for Installing Meters and to Provide for the Repayment of Same together with Interest.

Whereas it is deemed necessary and expedient to raise by way of debenture sufficient to pay off the deficit in the Electric Light Department of the Village of Madoc and also to install a system of meters throughout the Corporation of the Village of Madoc and

Whereas the estimated amount required for the aforesaid purposes is six thousand dollars and in order to do so it will be necessary to issue debentures of the Corporation of the Village of Madoc as herein provided and

Whereas the total amount to be raised annually for paying the said debt and interest is $481.46 and

Whereas the amount of the ratable property of the village of Madoc according to the last revised assessment roll of the said village is $353,565.00 and

Whereas the amount of the debenture debt of the said Corporation is $20564.56 no part of the principal or interest of which is in arrears,

Therefore the Municipal Council of the Village of Madoc enacts as follows.—

1—For the purposes mentioned in the preamble there shall be borrowed on the credit of the Corporation of the Village of Madoc the sum of Six thousand dollars and debentures shall be issued therefor to the amount of six thousand dollars together with interest at the rate of five per cent per annum said sum to be paid in twenty equal annual instalments of $481.46, said payments of $481.46 being the instalment necessary to pay the principal and interest as aforesaid accruing due on said debt.

2—That it shall be lawful for the Reeve of the said municipality and he is hereby authorized and empowered to issue 20 debentures, which shall all bear the same date for the sum of $481.46 each, payable respectively in 1; 2; 3; 4; 5; 6; 7; 8; 9; 10; 11, 12, 13, 14: 15; 16: 17: 18: 19: and 20 years from the date thereof, each of the said debentures to be signed by the Reeve and countersigned by the Treasurer and the clerk shall attach thereto the Corporation seal of the said Village of Madoc.

3—That the said debentures shall be payable in 1, 2, 3: 4: 5: 6: 7. 8: 9: 10: 11: 12. 13. 14, 15, 16, 17; 18: 19 and 20 years respectively from the date hereinafter mentioned for this by-law to take effect upon presentation at the office of the Treasurer of the said Village of Madoc.

4—That for the purpose of paying the amount of principal and interest to be secured by the said debentures the sum of $481.46 shall be raised annually by special rate to be levied and collected upon and from all the assessed property in the said municipality in each and every year until the said debt, principal and interest, shall be fully and completely paid.

5—This by-law shall come into full force and effect on the final passing thereof

6—The votes of the ratepayers of the said municipality of the village of Madoc shall be taken on the by-law by the deputy returning officers hereinafter named on the 5th day of January, one thousand nine hundred and twenty five commencing at 9 o'clock in the morning and continuing until 5 o'clock in the afternoon at the undermentioned places.

No. 1 W. R. Gray at the Town Hall
No. 2 G. M. Wallbridge, Whytock's vacant store.

7—That the Reeve shall appoint in writing signed by himself two persons to attend at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk and one person to attend each polling place on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of the promoting the passing of this By-law and a like person on behalf of persons interested in and desirous of opposing the passing of this By-law.

8—That the clerk of the said Municipal Council of Madoc Village shall attend at the Town Hall in the Village of Madoc at the hour of 7 o'clock p.m. on the 5th day of January, 1925, to sum up the number of votes given for and against this By-law.

Madoc, Dec. 15th. 1924.

NOTICE BY CLERK.

Take notice that the above is a true copy of a proposed by-law which has been taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the village of Madoc and which will be finally passed by the said Council in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto after one month from the first publication thereof in the North Hastings Review, the date of which publication was the seventeenth day of December, 1924, and at the hour, day and place therein fixed for taking the votes of the electors, the polls shall be held.

A. S. Cochran, Clerk

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OUR GREETING AND WISH

AS THE three wise men rode on that first Christmas to find the manger-cradled Babe of Bethlehem, they bore gifts on their saddle bows; gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh. And so the spirit of Christmas giving crept into the world's heart.

The injunction was to go into the highways and byways and seek out the poor and distressed, the humble and afflicted, the ragged children and the outcasts and the aged, and in the name of Him who was born on Christmas day, carry some sunshine into their lives. Give unto the poor and afflicted and your hearts shall glow with that peace which passeth understanding.

The two dominant characteristics of the Christmas season are kindness, expressed by good will toward men, and the inward joy wrought by kind acts, and suggested by peace on earth. "The earth has grown old with its burden of care, but at Christmas it always is young," and with each recurring Yuletide we like to think of the spiritual blessings brought to the children of men on that first Christmas.

Our greeting to you is one of kindness in return for the good will you have displayed toward us. Our wish is that you may be filled with the fresh, clean joys of the season and receive a liberal endowment of that spirit which at this time rises like a mighty flood over the world.

THE PUBLISHERS

A Christmas Wish

Another year is about to close. We cannot allow it to pass without a word of grateful thanks to our many customers who have materially assisted in the success of our first year of business in Madoc. We desire to take this opportunity to wish you good cheer and joy at Christmas and a ...rous New Year.

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Council Meeting

Regular and final meeting of Madoc Village Council was held in the Town Hall Monday evening December 15th. 1924

Present —Reeve W. Whytock Councillors, G. Wallbridge, B.Embury, Jos. English and R. C. Fair.

Minutes of the last meeting read and approved.

Communications were received and fyled from Fire Protection Association and Municipal World.

Moved by Coun. Embury—Wallbridge that Elec. Light account amounting to $59.00 be paid.

Moved by Coun. English—Wallbridge that Town accounts amounting to $744.25 be paid.—C'd.

Moved by Counc. Fair.—English that Council go in a committee as a whole on By-Laws, with Reeve Whytock in chair.—C'd.

A By-Law for purpose of designating polling places, appointing officers and naming the time for taking the votes of the ratepayers of Madoc Village on By-Law to raise money by Debenture for purpose of installing meters and paying off any deficit in Elect. Light Dep't. was introduced, received first second and third reading in open council, signed sealed and numbered 396.

A By-Law was introduced by Coun. Fair for purpose of raising money to install meters on all users of Electric Power and paying of deficit in Electric Dep't. and received its first and second reading in open council.

Moved by Coun. Wallbridge—English that 1923 Collector of Taxes, Mr. Ross, be instructed to notify all those in arrears of Taxes for year 1923, that if they do not pay before Dec. 31st 1924, Court Action will be taken.—C'd.

Moved by Coun. English—Fair that Mr. W. J. Hill pay sum of $140.00 for power for 1924.—C'd.

Moved by Coun. Wallbridge—Embury that Council adjourn for year 1924.

A.S. COCHRAN,
Clerk.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The December meeting of the Madoc Women's Institute was held in the Library rooms on the 19th.

Owing to bad weather and Christmas activities the attendance was small. In the absence of the Secretary, Mrs D. Moorcroft was elected Secretary pro tem and the usual routine business was dispensed with.

The meeting was opened by an address by the President. Mrs. Tumelty followed by a lively discussion on the advisability of the Institute erecting and owning a building for a booth on the fair grounds.

It was moved seconded and carried that the Institute build the booth and Mr. S. Rollins have the contract for same.

Then followed a discussion as to ways and means of raising funds to pay for the Booth. It was decided to hold a Social evening and Progressive Euchre in the Town Hall on January 16th also a Euchre and Dance later on, probably at our Annual Reunion on or near Feb. 14th. Invitations to these to be extended by telephone.

After some preliminary arrangements were discussed the meeting was closed in the usual manner.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Mary McGhee, of Parry-Sound, is visiting under the parental roof.

Miss Mabel Clark, of Detroit, is guest of her mother during the holidays.

Mr. S. Holley, of New Hamburg, was a visitor at the Review Office on Saturday.

Mrs. Paul Rochette, of Toronto, is the guest of her father, Dr. Dafoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bouck, and two sons, of Bancroft, arrived in town on Saturday last to spend a couple of weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Haffman.

Mrs. Hugh Davies was in Belleville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ves. Embury are spending a few days in Toronto.

Miss Alice Bradshaw, of Detior, spent a few days in town last week.

Miss Jean Nicol, of Varsity, Toronto, is visiting in town this week.

Mr. Fraser Alysworth has been spending the past week at Ottawa.

Miss Laura Francis, of Madoc High School spent the Christmas holidays at her home in Stoco.

Mr. Russel Barker, of Bancroft, was visiting in town during the past week.

Miss Foster, of the Madoc High School staff, spent the holidays at her home in Cayuga.

Mr. McConnell, of Brantford, has joined the Bank of Commerce staff in town.

Miss Vera McGhee, of Normal School, Peterboro is spending her holidays at her home in town.

Miss Sadie Thompson, of Peterboro Normal, is visiting her parents in town.

Miss Mildred Brereton is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Fraser Aylsworth.

Mr. Robert Burnside, of Varsity Toronto, is the guest of his father during the holidays.

Mr. Eric Cross, of Queen's University, Kingston is spending the holidays under the parental roof.

Miss Grace Aylsworth, of Niagara Falls, is visiting under the parental roof.

Miss Esther Wicks, of Toronto, is spending a few days with Miss Lottie Adams.

Messrs. T. E. and Robert Burnside are spending Christmas with Mrs. Nickle, at Merrickville.

Mr. Harold Cross, of Harvard University, U. S. A., returned to his home in town this week.

Mr. George Ballard, of the Northwest, is visiting his mother Mrs. Wm. Ballard, for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Smith and daughters, Meribeth and Harley are spending Christmas in Belleville.

McIntosh Bros. wish to thank their many friends for their much appreciated patronage during 1924 and to extend to them our sincere best wishes for Christmas and 1925.

Friday and Saturday Specials

Silk and wool Hose for Ladies, every shade and size, special pr 79c

Children's pure wool Hose 50c pr 3 prs $1.25

Bleached Cotton, yard wide 7 yds $1

10 only Ladies' Tricotine and Serge Dresses a real snap Saturday $9.95

8 only fine canton crepe Frocks Saturday $10.95

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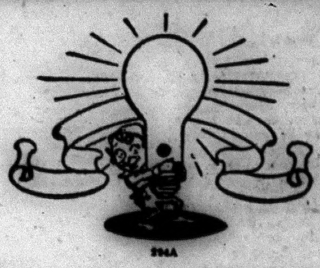

Wishing all our Customers a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

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All accounts due the Ludbrook Firm must be paid at once or they will be placed in court for collection.

R. C. FAIR in charge

The Autobiography of a Steel Trap

By George B. Foster.

I am a steel trap. I have two strong steel jaws, controlled by two stiff steel springs. I was made in a great shop where steel traps were made. After I had been tempered and tested I was put in a great store to be sold. One day a man came into the store and bought me. I heard some one say that he was a trapper and that he had an iron constitution and a steel heart.

The next day he took me way off in the woods and stopped beside a stream of water. He then fastened me by a chain to a stake driven in the ground, opened my jaws, covered me carefully with dry leaves, hung a bait over me and went off and left me.

I had been accustomed to so much noise in the shop where I was made, and in the store, that I felt a little lonesome there all alone in the silent woods, but I had plenty of excitement later on.

Pretty soon I saw a beautiful animal coming toward me. I learned afterwards that he was a collie dog. He had soft, silky, yellow hair and beautiful brown eyes. He came sniffing along the ground and almost put his nose between my jaws. Just then he stepped squarely on my trencher, when snap went my jaws and I held him fast by one of his front paws. Well, such a time as we did have. He whined and barked and howled. He reared up and rolled over on the ground. He bit his foot and bit my jaws and bit the ground. But I just held on. It is my business to hold on. I am a steel trap.

He then laid down and just moaned with pain and looked at me with those beautiful brown eyes with the most beseeching expression as much as to say, "Won't you please let me go?" I have seen so much suffering since that day, that I have lost all pity now, but that was my first experience and I did feel sorry for the poor dog, for he suffered so, but I just held on. It is my business to just hold on.

In a few minutes a man came running up. He seemed to know the dog and called him by name and the dog jumped up and kissed him.

The man then put his feet on my springs, opened my jaws and took out the dog's foot and the dog with a grateful caress for his master ran limping away. The man said some very uncomplimentary things about the people who set traps, then caught me by the jaws, pulled up the stake and held me and threw me, stake and all, into a deep pool in the stream and told me to stay there and rust out my life in uselessness, and I thought my usefulness, if I ever had any, was at an end.

The next morning I saw my master, the trapper, coming. I could see him but he couldn't see me at first. He finally spied me at the bottom of the deep pool, and got a long pole and fished me out and said some uncomplimentary things about people who throw away steel traps. My master, the trapper, then took me a long way off in the woods and set me again by the side of a lake.

That night it was bright moonlight and I saw a little animal coming toward me. It was a slim, trim little creature with dark brown fur and bright, black eyes. I found out afterwards that he was a mink. He smelled the bait that was hung over me and reached up to get it when snap went my jaws and caught him by one of his feet. He squealed and moaned with pain for several hours and pulled as hard as he could to get away, but I held on. Pretty soon I heard a grating, gnawing sound. It lasted for a little while and then all was still and I didn't hear him or feel him any more.

When my master, the trapper, came to visit me the next day, I heard him say: "Ha! the little rascal gnawed off his foot. There is a good mink skin gone, but I will catch him again some day."

The trapper then set me again and went off and left me. The next night was a terribly cold night. I shall never forget it. The wind blew the snow over me and my jaws were white with frost and ice and I could hear the ice in the lake cracking and groaning. About midnight I saw a beautiful animal coming toward me. I thought at first that it was the collie dog, but as he came nearer I saw that he was different. He was about the same color as the collie dog, but he was smaller and had a big bushy tail and keen bright eyes.

He reached for the bait that hung over me and stepped squarely on my trencher when snap went my jaws and I caught him by one of his front legs. Well, we had a desperate struggle there in the ice and snow, but I held on. As the hours passed, I noticed that he didn't pull as hard as he did at first and pretty soon he didn't pull at all and then he was still.

When my master, the trapper, came next day, I heard him say, "Well! that is a fine fox. Froze to death, didn't he?"

Well, these are just a few of the experiences that I have had. If I had the time to tell you and you had the time to listen, I could tell you of hundreds of other experiences that I have had. I and the thousands of other traps like me have been the cause of untold sufferings and our jaws are dyed with the life blood of millions of innocent, harmless little creatures who have just as good a right to live as you have.

"Cruel—steel trap!" do you say? Don't call me cruel. Call the trapper that sets me, cruel, and the man who buys the furs and animals that I catch and the men and the women who wear the furs. I just hold on because I am compelled to do so and have no choice in the matter, but they do it from choice.

I am a steel trap. I just hold on, because I can't open by own jaws and release the poor suffering animal as I would like to do.

Won't you please make laws which will put me out of business, for I am not willingly cruel. I hold on because I can't let go. I am a steel trap.

The King's Jewel House in London is Restored.

Scaffolding and tarpaulin shrouding an ancient building behind Westminster Abbey mark where restoration is in progress at the King's Jewel House, commonly known as the Jewel Tower of Westminster.

The tower once stood in the garden of the Abbot of Westminster, but is now so hemmed in by buildings that the visitor has to go through a mews to see it. It was built towards the end of the 14th century, in the reign of Richard II. In early times the King's jewels were kept there; down to 70 years ago it was the store-chamber for Acts of Parliament; and now it is used by the standards department of the board of trade and contains some of their heavier testing machines.

The pressure of the vaults from the interior has caused large fractures and fissures on the outer surface.

The roof timbers are seriously decayed, principally by the wood-boring insect Xestobium Tessellatum, which caused so much damage in Westminster Hall.

A Century of Glass-Making.

The name of Chance is met with in scientific work all over the world, in connection with microscopes, telescopes, laboratory ware, and, in fact, wherever glass of high quality is employed. This great British firm, which celebrates its hundred years of existence this year, has a romantic record in glass-making. The Crystal Palace, originally erected in Hyde Park, was glazed with 100,000 square feet of Chance's sheet glass. Until the war they were the only British manufacturers of optical glass, and the large astronomical telescopes of many of the world's biggest observatories are fitted with their lenses. Lighthouses, too, on all the coasts of the world flash their beams from prisms produced at the well-known Smethwick works.

Harvest of Barnacles.

Thirteen tons of barnacles were taken from the bottom of a ship after a voyage of six months from Bombay to Liverpool.

At Ayder, Alaska, the United States and Canada meet in the north. The cross marks the boundary post. Towards the mountain is the U.S., and on the side near the camera is Canada.

Autumn.

The falling leaf is at the door;
The autumn wind is on the hill;
Footsteps I have heard before
Loiter at my cabin sill.

The mysterious autumn haze
Steals across the blue ravine,
Like an Indian ghost that strays
Through his olden lost demense.

Yes, by every trace and sign
The good roving days are here,
Mountain peak and river line
Float the scarlet of the year.

Lovelier than ever now
Is the world I love so well,
Running water, waving bough,
And the bright wind's magic spell.

Rouse the taint of migrant blood,
With the fever of the road—
Impulse older than the flood
Lurking in its last abode.

Now the yellow of the leaf
Bids away by hill and plain,
I shall say good-bye to grief,
Wayfellow with joy again.

—Bliss Carman.

School Plays Forbidden.

Student plays have been banned in all middle schools, colleges and universities in Japan by order of the Minister of Education on the ground that they promote promiscuous love affairs and are injurious to the public morals.

In response to a storm of protests from language schools that contended that plays furnished one of the best means of promoting foreign language conversation, the Minister finally consented to modify his ruling slightly. He will allow student plays in boys' schools with the stipulation that there be no female impersonations and plays may be produced in the girls' schools if there are no male roles enacted. He first stipulated that the plays for boys' schools should have none but male parts and those for girls none but female parts, but eventually consented in special instances to permit acting of both male and female roles if the men taking female roles wore male costume and the girls impersonating male parts did not attempt to make their costumes fit the part.

Making Homes Homelike on the Prairie.

Excellent results are being secured by the Tree Planting Division of the Interior Department with the planting of conifers in Western Canada. An inspection of the plantings shows that of the several varieties, a very high percentage have succeeded in establishing themselves. The species and results are as follows:

White spruce, planted 1916, height 6 ft., 98 per cent. living; Lodgepole pine, planted 1916, height 7 ft. 2 in., 100 per cent. living; White spruce, planted in 1918, height 5 ft., 97 per cent. living; Scotch pine, planted 1918, height 5 ft. 4 in., 94 per cent. living; White Spruce, planted 1922, 96 per cent. living; Jack pine, planted 1922, 93 per cent. living; Scotch pine, planted 1922, 94 per cent. living.

Undoubtedly these hardy evergreens are particularly suited to prairie planting, and, once established, seem to withstand all kinds of neglect, though they respond readily to cultivation.

We Live in Deeds.

We live in deeds, not years — in
thoughts, not breaths—
In feelings, not in figures on a dial;
We should count time by heart-throbs.
He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest,
acts the best.

—Bailey.

Landmarks of London Make Way for Progress.

The changes of time and the steady blows of the pick-axe have sent another London landmark to destruction in a cloud of dust, says a London dispatch. This was the building at 34 Cockspur Street which for generations housed the establishment of a famous London clockmaker.

Affixed to the front of this building was a great white-faced clock surmounted by a time-ball, and very old Londoners recall that riding to the War Office of a morning from his home in Piccadilly, the Duke of Wellington would draw rein to correct his timepiece by the one which hung out high over the street. And now the old clock with its time-ball, which became a landmark to Londoners of a succeeding generation who, on foot or on busses, could view it from the far side of Trafalgar Square, has disappeared with the demolition of the building of which it was so long a part.

The passage of time has brought strange changes to this part of London which became known as Charing Cross after King Edward I. erected a Gothic cross there to mark the spot where his Queen's coffin rested in the thirteenth century, when the royal funeral procession halted on its way to Westminster Abbey.

Why Cockspur Street came to be so named no antiquary appears to be able to say for certain. Conjecture has it that it was because of a fancied connection with the mews adjoining the celebrated "Cock Tavern" where Samuel Pepys, who described it in his diary as "a great ordinary mightily cried up," dined Mrs. Turner, Betty and Talbot Pepys, Sir Dennis Gauden, and Gibson, and they were "mighty merry, this house being famous for meat and particularly pease porridge."

In later days Tobias Smollett was in the habit of frequenting "a small tavern in the corner of Cockspur Street" called the Golden Ball, "where we had a frugal supper and a little punch, as the finances of none of the company were in very good order."

His Excuse.

Mother's face wore an exasperated look as she rapped her little son smartly on the knuckles. It was at dinner-time, and everyone who has a son aged six knows how difficult it is to teach the little fellow table manners that will pass in good company.

Johnny would persist in putting the food ino his mouth with his knife instead of his fork, and time and again mother had told him about it.

"Sonny," she said angrily, "how many times have I told you that you must not eat with your knife. Use your fork."

"Yes; but mamma," objected the little boy, "I must use my knife, 'cos my fork leaks."

Squaring Matters.

Smith was walking up the street with a box of chocolates under one arm and a parcel of meat under the other.

"Halloa, Smith!" remarked an acquaintance: "Been shopping? I did not know you were married."

"I'm not yet."

"What are you going to do with those chocolates and meat, then?"

"Going to see my girl."

"Do you furnish the family with meat?"

"Oh, no; the sweets are for the girl and the meat for the dog. I have to square both."

Japan Studies Poison Gas.

The Japanese navy, following the example of the army in instituting the study of new offensive weapons, will establish shortly a special board of poison gas research. The army and navy will co-operate in this work.

REPLENISHING INLAND FISHERIES

Importance of Work of Dominion Fish Cultural Service—Methods of Propagating.

As the fisheries of Canada are one of its chief natural resources and fill such an important place in its commercial life the Department of Marine and Fisheries operates no less than 41 fish hatcheries, which are located at strategical points between the Atlantic and the Pacific, for the purpose of replenishing the rivers and other inland waters.

Fish culture or Aquaculture holds a somewhat similar place with regard to the water as agriculture does with regard to land. The former aims at the largest annual crop of fish of the most valuable kinds that the respective waters will produce.

During the spawning season the ripe females are skillfully manipulated by trained employees and their eggs are extruded by a gentle pressure into pans where they are carefully fertilized with the "milt" of the male fish. The fertilized eggs are carried in jars and trays in running water in the hatcheries until the young fish or "fry" hatch out. During this period they are safe from injury from freshets which would scour out the spawning beds; from receding waters, which would leave them exposed; from severe frosts, which would kill them; as well as from the ravages of fish, egg-eating birds and many other natural enemies. In Canada the eggs of the fish that spawn in the autumn hatch out in the following spring, or in a period of from five to six months, while the eggs of the spring spawning species hatch in from four to six weeks.

When the "fry" are first hatched they subsist upon the contents of a yolk or food sac and when this is practically consumed and they begin to rise from the bottoms of the troughs in search of other food they are transferred as speedily as possible in cans, or scow, to the waters that it is desired to stock. The absorption of the food sac takes from three to four weeks, but this as well as the hatching period is affected by the temperature of the water. Warm water gives quicker results than cold water.

As the vitality of the little fish increases rapidly as they grow older, the facilities available at the various hatcheries for feeding and rearing the fry so that they may be carried until they reach the "fingerling" stage are being developed and last year the distribution of "fingerlings" and older fish from the Dominion Government hatcheries was increased twenty per cent. to a total of thirty-five and a half million. So far as is feasible the distribution is arranged on a "standard" basis. Streams and lakes are examined and classified according to their physical condition, the extent to which they are fished, and their general value from a fish-producing standpoint.

Since its inception the Canadian Fish Cultural Service has given almost its whole attention to the propagation of the more important food fishes such as Atlantic Salmon in the eastern provinces, whitefish, salmon trout, and pickerel in Ontario and the Prairie Provinces, and Pacific salmon in British Columbia, while the demands of anglers has resulted in the recent inclusion of such game fish as speckled, rainbow, cutthroat, and kamloops trout. Some of these species are also becoming established in water to which they are not indigenous. Pacific spring salmon are being caught in lake Ontario, and eastern whitefish, black bass, and Atlantic salmon are being taken in British Columbia lakes and rivers. Rainbow trout are being introduced into streams on the eastern slope of the Rockies in Alberta; and experimental plants of the same species are being made in Nova Scotia, of Brown and Loch Leven trout in New Brunswick, and of lake Ontario and lake Superior herring in alkaline lakes in Saskatchewan.

That the fisheries of the country have been maintained and increased in all waters that have been systematically stocked with hatching fry, while similar waters that have not been so assisted have become depleted are well-known facts. For instance in 1895 whitefish had become so scarce in lake Ontario that there was practically no commercial fishing whereas by 1917 the commercial catch amounted to 12,034 cwt. and in 1922 to 21,020 cwt. This improvement is credited by those directly interested to the hatcheries on both sides of the lake.

Harbor Lights.

When ships sail softly into port
And hail the setting sun,
Contentment holds the voyagers
To know the journey done;
To greet the friendly harbor lights
That signal, one by one.

For lights that glow at door and sill
Reflected in the heart,
And weary men, at close of day
Returning from the mart,
Greet, each, the light that shines for
them
As sacred and apart.

For lights that glow at door and sill;
Are nearer than a star,
And stand for holy, blessed things
Wherever mortals are;
To reach their welcome once again
No road's too hard or far.

—Faith Baldwin.

Nature Lover.

I have found kindness in frinedly
hearts
But peace on a fragrant lane,
That laughed in the shower of leaves,
That dreamed in the pour of rain.

I love the light that dwells in hearts,
But I must lonely be
In the quiet fields at twilight hush
To find eternity.

—W. H. Melvin.

Why She Looked.

The city girl boarding in the country spoke to the farmer about the savage way in which the cow regarded her.

"Well," said the farmer, "it mus[t] be on account of you wearing your re[d] waist."

"Dear me!" cried the girl. "[Of] course I know it's terribly out of st[yle] but I had no idea that a cow wo[uld] notice it."

Discovered by Accident.

Sheffield plate was discovered by accident in 1742 by Thomas Bolsover, a Sheffield mechanic.

It is said that he was repairing the handle of a pocket-knife composed partly of silver and partly of copper, and in making his repairs accidentally fused the two metals. He at once conceived the idea of uniting these two metals and using this as a substitute for making articles which hitherto had been made of sterling silver only.

He seems to have specialized in making small articles such as buckles, buttons, snuff-boxes, and patch-boxes, some of which were only half an inch in diameter. He did not appreciate how important his discovery was, and consequently did not reap the full results from his remarkable invention.

$2,500 for an Egg.

The most valued egg in the world is that of the great auk, a bird once common in the regions of the North Atlantic, but now extinct. The last auk egg sold realized about $2,500.

The auk was a diving bird about the size of a duck, but was unable to fly because of its small wings. It laid one egg at a time. The birds and their eggs were used largely for food among seafaring folk. So many of them were killed [illegible]

This charming portrait is the latest study of Mrs. Stanley Baldwin, wife of the Conservative leader, who is now premier of Great Britain.

His highness the Maharajah of Alwar was the most pict[uresque figure] attending the recent imperial conference, his appearance giv[ing a] note of coloring to the drab gatherings.

Author of Robinson Crusoe

By R. Shelton Mackenzie.

...and Adventures of Robin-... which reads like truth, ...wholly fictitious, was writ-...iel De Foe, who was born ...in 1661, of humble parents, ...im the good education upon ...ntered a very troubled pub-... after he attained the age ...

...twenty-second year until ...he was a political writer, ...reigns of the last four Bri-...igns of the House of Stuart. ...ally, he entered into trade, ...rader, and at one time was ...aged in business as a wool ... In whatever paths he trod ...suit of a living for himself ..., De Foe gained more no-... renown.

...ime De Foe, was received ...ied for what, a few months ...ed his persecution, trial and ... as a "scandalous writer," ...ce being fine, imprisonment ...lory; at another he was pen-... trusted with confidential ...t of the State. ...of 254 published works and ...or essays, he deserves to be ...s the most voluminous of ...riters.

...when he was fifty-eight ...quitting the field of political ...controversy, De Foe struck ...el sort of composition. The ...reatest realistic romance in ...age appeared from his pen ...ial, in a London weekly ... The author's name was ...but a preface, by a fictitious ...ted that this was "a just ...facts." Within the year, ...ons had to be printed, and ...gment. "Robinson Crusoe" ...successful from the faccin-...licity and earnestness of the ...e Foe hastened to write a ...on, which was eagerly wel-...ough of inferior quality, and, ...this came a conclusion, en-...erious Reections During the ...Adventures of Robinson ...ith his Vision of the Angelic ...

...as badly received, and has ...en reprinted. But the Sec-... in which Crusoe's return to ... is the leading event, is gen-...luded in modern editions of ...

...Robinson Crusoe" was found-... fact, simple and sole, that, ...ars earlier, a sailor named ...Selkirk had lived for more ...years on an island in the ...ithout a companion, was re-...by Sir Walter Scott as not ...a doubt upon the originality ...s of De Foe, who, out of that ...had constructed a tale of a ...striking character.

..., who had been a buccaneer ...Spanish Main, had been left, ...n desire, on the uninhabited ...Juan Fernandez, in Septem-..., and remained there until ..., 1709, when he was released ...voluntary exile by Captain ...Rogers, of the ship Duke, with ...returned to England, in 1711. ...published a narrative of all ...ad learned of this matter, and ...r pamphlets also treated of ...ect, which excited great in-... England.

...was visited by Sir Robert ...e author, who wrote:

...s a matter of great curiosity ...him, as he is a man of good ...ve an account of the different ...ns in his mind in the long ... He was put ashore from a ...ssel, with the captain of which ...a irreconcilable quarrel. His ...

...ssion ...morse ...who had ...els of his ... eventually ...gious faith in ...d saved his life ...'s crew had been ...rowned. "Robinson ..., is as much a homily ...

...ttempt at fine writing ...Foe used plain, ner-... all occasions, but in ...have aimed at pro-...vigorous style, such ...binson Crusoe, edu-cated in a country school in Yorkshire, in the middle of the seventeenth century, would have used. In his "Journal of the Plague in London in 1665," which was a fictitious narrative founded on recorded facts, De Foe's own style became highly elevated and impressive. Such would have been out of character and place had Crusoe been set down as telling that terrible story. It would be difficult to find any one who has not read "Robinson Crusoe," pitying his long exile from the world, rejoicing in the accession of Friday to his household, grieving over the faithful creature's untimely death, and rejoicing over his own liberation after twenty-seven years' captivity.

For young people, this narrative, which has not the most remote appearance of being fictitious, has always been singularly fascinating. Hundreds and thousands of boys have been eagerly possessed by the desire to find a lone island in some remote sea where each might lead such a life as Crusoe had seemed to have passed through. Nor is this admiration limited to youth. I have often seen aged men who had taken up the book perchance linger half a day over it, unwilling and unable to put it down, apparently accepting it, as they had done in their school-boy times, as an authentic narratie. This constitutes its great merit. Every incident might have occurred, and poor Crusoe, in his solitude, does precisely what nine-tenths of mankind would probably have done under like circumstances.

Numerous imitations of "Robinson Crusoe" have been made at home and abroad and it has been translated into French, Dutch, German, Italian, Russian, Greek, Latin and Arabic.

Amundsen, famous explorer, now in New York, intends to set out on an exploration of the unknown area west of Greenland, with three aeroplanes, in the early spring, with the idea of crossing the north pole during the flight.

British Test Invention for Drying Farm Crops.

An invention is being tried by the Institute of Agricultural Engineers at Oxford University, which, if developed, will remove one of the chief causes for grumbling on the part of British farmers and revolutionize English harvesting methods.

...invention is a new process for ...g farm crops, a very necessary ... in the damp English climate. ...plan is to cut the crop and make ...circular stacks of from ten to ...tons weight around a hollow ...chamber. Heated air will then ...n over it by powerful fans. ...s have been dried by this ...ten hours without fermenta-...

...serted that the new process ...a harvest to proceed in any ...save field labor, give a great-...ield, make straw better, and ...plowing.

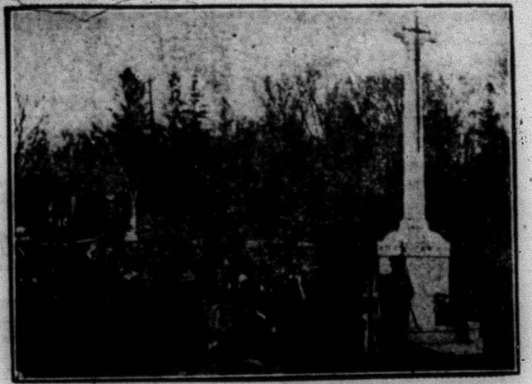
The Birch Family.

...Lytton, when viceroy of India, ...ated one day at a public dinner ...a lady whose name was Birch, ...who, though very good-looking, ...not over-intelligent. Said she to ...excellency: "Are you acquainted ...any of the Birches?" "Oh, yes," replied Lord Lytton, smiling, "I knew several of them most intimately while at Eton" (the great English school where pupils are flogged for offenses against the rules). "Did you like them?" was the next question. "Decidedly not,"," replied Lytton. "My Lord," said the lady, frigidly, "you forget the Birches are relatives of mine." "And they cut me unmercifully," responded the viceroy, with a laugh. But the lady was too dense to see the joke. She rose from the table in a huff and told her husband that his excellency had insulted her.

A Life Job.

"Your hardware dealer has employed me to collect the bill you owe him," said the collector on being ushered into the customer's office.

"You're to be congratulated," replied the customer, "on obtaining a permanent position."



On Armistice Day a memorial was dedicated in Cobourg to those of the town and surrounding country who gave their lives in the Great War. Rev. Canon Scott officiated at the ceremony.

Aid for International Exhibitors

For more than a decade Canada has through her individual agriculturists been exhibiting at the International Grain and Hay Show at Chicago with results that in a national sense have been exceptionally gratifying. The numerous championships secured at the show for wheat, oats, and other cereal crops have perhaps constituted the most powerful factor in broadcasting to the interested world at large the high quality of Canadian farm products, the fertility of Canadian land, the beneficence of the Dominion's climate, and the profit to be found in farming with their assets.

It has long been realized that in the achievement of such an honor there was no material profit for a Canadian winner. Generally, in a consideration of the various details entering into the business of exhibiting, and the flood of inquiries he received as the result of his award, he was subjected to a not inconsiderable monetary loss. In 1923, for instance, one hundred members of the Canadian Seed Growers' Association exhibited their products at Chicago, winning no less than 92 awards, including six first prizes and the world's championship for both wheat and oats. Yet the total cash value of the 92 awards amounted to only about $900. Canadian exhibitors have been actuated throughout the years mainly by a sense of true sportsmanship and the laudable desire to bring agricultural renown to their country.

Prizes for Championships.

However, in support and appreciation of these efforts and of their true value to Canada, and to offset any danger of possible exhibitors refraining from entry from material consideration, the Canadian Seed Growers' Association has been instrumental in establishing a fund for additional special prizes to be awarded to Canadian winners of sweepstakes and first prizes at the International Show this year. The special prizes arranged for the current year are shown in the following list, and these, it is expected, will be expanded in scope in future years and encourage the seed growers of Canada not only to maintain their previous records but achieve new honors for Dominion agriculture.

Winnipeg Grain Exchange—$500 for any Canadian winning first prize or grand championship for Hard Red Spring Wheat.

Calgary Board of Trade—$500 to be divided between the Alberta winners of first prizes and grand championships.

The Alberta Provincial Government. —$150 for each Albertan winning a grand championship. $100 for each Albertan winning a first prize.

Royal Crown Soaps, Ltd.—$25 cash and a solid silver trophy to be awarded to the Albertan standing highest among Albertan exhibitors in the class for a Hard Red Spring Wheat.

Saskatchewan Provincial Government.—To each Saskatchewan exhibitor winning a first prize $50. To each Saskatchewan exhibitor winning a grand championship $150.

Canadian Pacific Railway. — An award of $100 to the Canadian scoring the highest award in Hard Wheat at the International Grain and Hay Show.

God and the Preacher.

The parish priest of Austerity
Climbed up in a high church steeple,
To be nearer God, that he might hand
down
His word unto the people.

So he daily wrote in sermon script
What he thought was sent from
Heaven,
And he dropped this down on the people's heads
Two times one day in seven.

In his age, God said: "Come down and
die,"
And he cried from out the steeple,
"Where art Thou, Lord?" and the
Lord replied:
"Down here, among My people."

—W. C. Doane.

Went to Sleep at Top of Eiffel Tower.

Letters are received every day from various parts of France, and even from America, asking permission to pass a night in the apartment which the late Alexandre Gustave Eiffel built for himself near the top of his famous tower, says a Paris despatch. Perched high in the tapering steelwork, nearly 1,000 feet from the ground, it sways considerably in an almost unceasing wind. The apartment, however, is closed to the public, and permission to spend a night there is never granted, although some of the petitioners offer large sums, or promise "any price," if granted their desire.

White Horse Famine Mutes Foreign Violins.

Makers of violin bows are becoming anxious over the growing scarcity of white horses, from the tails of which are taken hairs for the manufacture of bowstrings, says a London despatch.

According to an expert there is a decided shortage of white horse-tail hair from Siberia and East Russia, whence the best supplies came, and thus far no suitable substitute has been found.

809 Bricks Laid in Hour by Englishman on a Bet.

The latest world record claimed here is the laying of 809 bricks in an hour, or more than thirteen a minute, says a London despatch. The feat was performed by Christopher Hull, a foreman bricklayer of Sheffield, for a wager of £10.

Hull was allowed four laborers to wait upon him, but nevertheless the performance was regarded as remarkable. The builders say many men could lay 800 daily, but the average is around 500.

Zora Agrah, who is said to be the oldest man in the world, lives in Constantinople, and has just celebrated his 150th birthday. Zora's age is authenticated by a birth certificate and his memory of vivid happenings of over a century ago.

Facts.

It is a common trait to resent a fact when it conflicts with a perconceived notion. We cherish old ideas as we keep old clothes that ought to be thrown away, and we do not thank the one who takes them from us. Yet in time we come to cherish what we once resisted and make believe that it was our own from the beginning.

In politics or religion it is common to find belief a matter of inheritance rather than conviction. We receive our affiliation with a church or a party as a family legacy. If we find among our juniors a tendency to go off at a tangent and do their own thinking, that challenges the foundations we received and conserved, we are likely to denounce it as a symptom of a restless and a dangerous age.

But it is healthy to ask questions and it is a necessary preliminary to real progress. The arch-foe to the social order is the person or the institution that is unquestionable. In every intellectual matter the absolute dictatorship is impossible if the truth is to be ascertained.

Facts have nothing to do with your sentiment or mine on any question. If the facts show that we are in error, our love for our own views must not prevent our changing them in accordance with what is so instead of hugging the ancient, foolish delusion.

That facts may take effect the mind must be prepared, as land is plowed and harrowed for the sowing of the seed. The capacity of the mind to repel truth often seems to exceed its capacity for receiving instruction, as many an exasperated teacher of "stupid" children is aware. But a thing is not true merely because some one says it. The teacher may be wrong. And the most inspiring teacher, most willingly followed, is not one who insists that all he says is the word of final authority. He leads his pupils in quest of truth, whatever turn the way may take, whatever the journey's end.

In the modern world we need more science, less sentimental rhapsodizing that deals in large, poetic generalities instead of accurate and definite information. It will not do to assume that the reader or hearer represents a low average of intelligence; he may know uncomfortably more of the subject in hand than the one who essays to inform him.

Millions of people throughout the world have heard of the honors bestowed upon the "Unknown Soldier," but few know that the originator of the conception was Professor Antonio Sciortino, noted artist of Rome.

A General Education.

Of 4,402 students enrolled this year in the University of Toronto, 2,387, of over fifty-four per cent. are taking courses in Arts, while only eighteen per cent. are studying Medicine and only eleven per cent. are in Applied Science. This fact would seem to indicate that there is not, as has sometimes been asserted, a tendency on the part of the young people of Ontario to overlook the advantages of a general education and to strive to enter the more highly specialized and more highly paid professions. The Arts Faculty, with which practically all Universities, and certainly all the earlier Universities commenced, and which was in most cases the only Faculty for many decades, is still predominant. Nowadays many students desire, if they can afford the time, to take the Arts Course before commencing the study of Medicine, or Forestry or Law. Of those in the Arts Colleges some intend going into the Ministry, some into teaching, some into law, some into business, still others into journalism, but a great many are simply anxious to secure a liberal education in order that they may have a good equipment for whatever career they may later decide upon. To all citizens who are interested in education and in the welfare of the youth of this Dominion it is pleasing to know that Arts, the foundation of all educational systems, is still more than holding its own.

Patience.

Courage has a crimson coat
Trimmed with trappings bold;
Knowledge dons a dress of note,
Fame's is cloth of gold.
Far they ride and fair they roam,
Much they do and dare;
Gray-gowned patience sits at home
And weaves the stuff they wear.

Care With Explosives.

Around the farm there are many cases when explosives can be used to advantage, and at times this is the only method that will secure the required results, says the Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Department of the Interior. The greatest care, however, must be employed in handling explosives, as they are all more or less dangerous and cannot be treated lightly.

The employment of explosives in land clearing is probably the most widely known application in Canada. The great saving of time and labor by using explosives in stumping and blasting stones is an incentive to their use. There is no reason why they should not be of assistance to the farmer, but unfortunately farmers, and, in fact, almost everyone except those who make a business of it, have rarely much experience in shotfiring, it will be realized that they may expose themselves to very real danger by failing to take every precaution.

Most accidents with explosives can be traced to explosives used by consumers in small quantities. All users should remember that explosives are made to explode under certain conditions, therefore, care should be taken that these conditions are allowed to exist only when the explosive is in position to do the work for which it is intended and that all persons are at a safe distance.

Explosion may be brought about by shock, friction, or heot. Friction or shock, friction, or heat. Friction or less handling, such as dropping packages containing explosives or by dragging them about on a gritty floor, by forcing them into too small a hole, by opening cases with metal, or by an accidental blow. Any one of these causes an explosion and should be avoided.

When handling explosives or blasting caps do not smoke or carry matches that will strike anywhere. Safety matches alone should be used for lighting fuses when necessary. Explosives and blasting caps must never be stored together.

There is little danger if explosives are handled carefully, but great danger if they are roughly handled. Explosives are a good servant but a bad master.

The Explosives Division of the Department of Mines at Ottawa has issued a small pamphlet on the Handling of Explosives, and those who have any blasting to do, it would be well to send for a copy, which will be sent free on request.

Natural Resources Bulletin.

The Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Dept. of the Interior at Ottawa says:

The extent to which the development of the Natural Resources of Canada is dependent upon railways is not sufficiently appreciated by Canadians, with the exception of the few who are intimately associated with transportation activities. When the early pioneers had to drive great distances, over difficult clay roads, and then only at seasons when such roads were passable, their wants were few, because they had to confine their trading to very limited areas.

With the advent of the railways, however, we are now able to place our produce on world markets, and to receive in exchange, indirectly, the produce of the world. This has been the situation also with respect to our forests, our mines and our fisheries. Without railways the enormous grain crops of western Canada would be useless, pulpwood, and paper, minerals and the enormous catches of fish on the coasts of Canada would be restricted to local needs. The returns of freight car loadings in the week of Nov. 1 showed that 20,009 carloads of grain and grain products, 3,483 carloads of live stock, 291 carloads of lumber, 3,859 carloads of pulpwood, 1,233 carloads of pulp and paper, 2,114 carloads of other forest products, and 1,173 carloads of ore were moved, out of a total of 74,640 cars loaded.

The organization necessary to satisfactorily move this enormous quantity of freight, with its great number of loading and distribution points, must give cause for admiration of those responsible for such service.

Development of natural resources and railways must go hand in hand in the growth and success of Canada, and as new branches are built new areas will be opened up to cultivation, new mines will be made commercially possible, and our more distant forest resources will be available to industry.

A Hidden Library.

The Soviet Government has ordered that a search be made for certain subterranean chambers in the Kremlin at Moscow in which the secret library of Czar Ivan IV., called Ivan the Terrible, is supposed to be concealed. That versatile ruler and cultivated book lover suffered from the mania of thinking that he was constantly the object of persecution, and so wherever he stayed for any length of time he had secret subterranean chambers constructed. In the Kremlin, tradition says, he concealed his famius library of eight hundred original manuscripts, among them the priceless texts that the Greek princess Sophia Paleologue brought as her dower to her husband, the Czar Ivan III., in the fifteenth century.

In Alaska, five miles of railway lines are laid on a glacier.

Christmas Greetings

Our new samples of Personal Christmas Greeting Cards are here and very attractive they are.

Canadian-made Cards with your name and address incorporated thereon will cost you $1.30 to $3.50 per dozen.

They will solve your Christmas Gift proposition and we guarantee satisfaction as far as execution is concerned.

Orders executed from these samples are always on time and 100 per cent. perfect.

North Hastings Review

Professional and Business Directory

ARRANGED ALPHABETICALLY

Medical

DR. W. P. J. ALEXANDER
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur
Graduate of University of Toronto Medical College.
Late in erne Wellesley Hospital, Toronto.
Office: Opposite Methodist Church Madoc.
Phone 112. June 24.

DR. S. EAGLESON
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur Graduate of Trinity Medical College Post Graduate at Moorefield's Eye Hospital, London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and fitting of eyeglasses.
Coroner for Hastings County.
Phone 32. Jan. 25

DR. W. S. HARPER
Physician and Surgeon
Graduate of Trinity Medical College and Trinity University, Toronto. Post Graduate of Medical Graduates College and Polyclinic, London, Eng. North East London Post Graduate College, London Eng. Royal Infirmary, Glasgow.
Coroner for Hastings County
Office, Durham street. Phone 124
March 1921

S. S. LUMB, M. D. C. M.
Graduate of Queen's University and Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital at New York.
Special attention given to diseases of women and children.
Coroner for Hastings County
Phone 50r5. Oct. 23. Eldorado.

Dr. S. R. McCreary, B.Sc.
Physician and Surgeon.
X-Rays a Specialty
170A Front St. Belleville
Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200
Dec. 1923.

DR BRANSCOMBE.
Physician, Surgeon and Gynecologist.
Consultations by appointment.
Phone 737. Office cor. Queen & Charles Streets, Belleville.
Apr. 3 1924.

DR. A. C. JOHNSTON
Physician and Surgeon, Accoucheur, Graduate of Queen's University, Post Graduate of New York, and Chicago Medical School and Hospitals, Late of Royal Army Medical Corps. Office over Whytock's store.
Dec. 24 Phone 117.

Legal

FRANK BAALIM
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public Conveyancer, etc.
Money to loan.
Agent for fire and accident insurance.
Office in the old library rooms Madoc. Open Friday and Saturday.
Office in Bancroft open Tuesday and Wednesday. Jan. 23.

WILLIAM CROSS, LL. B.
Barrister and Solicitor
Notary Public, Conveyancer.
Appraiser at Madoc for the Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee.
Office, Wood Block, Madoc.
May 20.

GEORGE S. WHITE
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public and Conveyancer
Money to Loan
Office—Connor Block, Madoc.
Nov. 1925

D. E. K. STEWART
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary.
A large amount of private funds to loan on farm mortgage at lowest rates. Office, over Dominion Bank, Madoc. March 1924.

E. B. FRALECK, B. A.
May be consulted by letter or personally and is prepared to give special attention to Probate and other Surrogate matters and general legal work in all Courts. Money to loan. Oct. 25
219 Front Street, Belleville.

Dental

G. FRASER, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Graduate of Toronto University. Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns, and Bridges a specialty.
Apr. 21.

Insurance

FIRE PROTECTION
Buildings, Contents, Automobiles. British Oak Insurance Company. British Crown Assurance Company. Also Great West Life Assurance Company.
E. T. NAYLER
Clerk Sixth Division Court.
March 25

GAVIN M. WALLBRIDGE
Real Estate and Insurance Agent for

Perth Mutual (non tariff.)	
Royal	
Guardian	Sun
Provident	State of Pennsylvania
Sterling	Fidelity-Phenix
Home	Commercial Union
Atlas	Royal Indemnity
Liverpool & London & Globe	

Durham Street Madoc
Nov. 1924.

Auctioneer

E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer for Hastings County.
Terms Moderate.
Madoc, Ontario.
May 24.

General

HART'S FARMERS' CLUB
This Club will meet in Hart's School House on the second Tuesday of each month. Apr.24.

Highest Cash Prices Paid for Hides, Furs, Eggs and Wool.
SAM LAPAM
April 1922.

Order your Christmas greeting cards now—the selections are complete—the prices right. Phone 49 and our canvasser will call on you.

Engagement and wedding notices, death notices and birth announcements inserted in these columns at minimum charge of twenty five cents.

COMMUNICATION

The following letter has been handed to us by one of the councillors and may be of interest to our readers.

Campbellford, Dec. 17, 1924.

Dear Sir:—

Your letter of Dec. 16th. to hand in which you ask me how the meter system is working out in our town of Campbellford, and I am pleased to say a great deal better than the old flat rate method that was in vogue in this town from 1891 up to 1920 when meter system was put in operation.

Possibly to understand the situation it will be as well for me to give some past history of electric lighting in the town and will begin by saying Campbellford was one of the pioneer towns which went in for electric lighting under Municipal organization. At time direct current was used and a generator was spoken of in terms of so many 16 c.p. lamps. There was just one style of carbon lamp and no meters in the market. In 1898 the town purchased a new power site and installed an alternating current generator and even at this date the capacity of the generator was spoken of as so many 16 c.p. lamps. As time went on, this plant became too small, however, the old 16 c.p. standard carbon lamp was being rivalled in improved lamps. In 1909 the Council put into operation the present electric plant which is designed for power and light service. Shortly after the new plant went into operation a great many improvements in the incandescent lamp were made and these new lamps made it so that a lamp standard could no longer be satisfactorily used as a basis of charge. We had low efficient mill type lamps, improved carbon lamps and the new tungsten lamp, and the lamps instead of being rated in candle power, were rated in watts; hence the difficulty in trying to fix rates that would cover so many types of lamps. Again, with twenty-four hour service and big reserve of electric power, consumers were not particular in living up to the number and size of the lamps they had contracted for and electric heating appliances were being indiscriminately used regardless of what power was being consumed. Frequent inspection of the consumers' premises failed to relieve the situation and during 1915 to 1917 the power load was very heavy and transmission difficulties were experienced, not only this, but the distribution system gave trouble in that transformers were overloaded and in some instances were burned out.

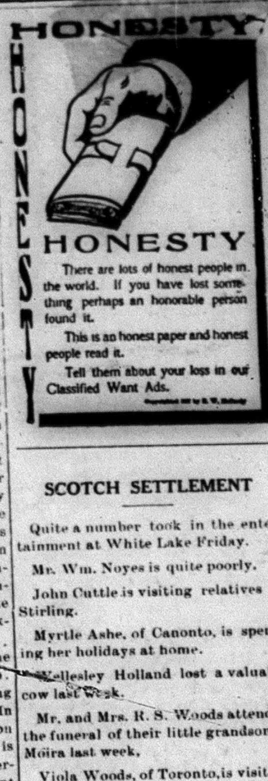
The Commission Board realized something must be done, and after careful consideration it was decided the meter system of charging should be adopted. When it became known that the meter system was going into effect vigorous opposition was encountered and all manner of opposition raised.

The first move the Board took after deciding upon the adoption of the meter system, was to call in the Hydro-Electric Power Commission to work out the meter rates, based on the capital invested and operation costs of the plant. In doing this the Hydro made it very distinctly understood that no flat rate system would be considered, or would they have anything to do with the matter of a mixed flat rate and meter system. The standard rules would have to be adhered to as used through out the province.

Some of the leading citizens, who had made investigation of the working of the meter rates, backed up the Board, as it was most evident that if the 'White Coal' were to be used for cooking and heating purposes a system of charge, based on the consumption of current, was the only just method. The fair-minded man agreed it was only right and proper that current charges should be based on the amount of current consumed. Those opposed to the meter system brought forward all sorts of arguments against the system chiefly, the plant would not pay under a meter system, the streets would be in darkness, it would make it a dead town, and so on, but I assure you that none of these things have come to pass and I am confident, if the matter were put to a vote, to go back to the old flat rate system in this town, that 90 p.c. of the citizens would oppose it.

In conclusion, I would say that if your people would get in line and adopt the system universally used (where can you find flat rate in operation now) they would eat better, sleep better and feel better knowing that each and every one was paying his just proportion of the utilities expenses.

Yours Sincerely,
J. F. McGregor, Clerk.



SCOTCH SETTLEMENT

Quite a number took in the entertainment at White Lake Friday.

Mr. Wm. Noyes is quite poorly.

John Cuttle is visiting relatives in Stirling.

Myrtle Ashe, of Canonto, is spending her holidays at home.

Wellesley Holland lost a valuable cow last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Woods attended the funeral of their little grandson at Moira last week,

Viola Woods, of Toronto, is visiting at her home here.

IVANHOE

Mrs. Murney Sine, of Toronto, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Reid, of Ivanhoe, who is in poor health.

Our population has been increased by the arrival of the Normal and High School students: Laura Moore of Toronto Normal; Lillian Mitz of Peterboro Normal; Gladys Rollins, Tillie Rollins and Myrtle Reid of Stirling High School; Marie Benson of Belleville High School; and Jessie Duggan of Madoc High School.

Reginald Reid, of Ivanhoe, spent a few days in Toronto last week.

A few from here attended the Christmas entertainment given at White Lake last Friday.

Miss Waveney Tomey, of Pakenham, is spending a few days with Mrs. Tom Fleming, of Ivanhoe.

Frank Reid held a shooting match at Ivanhoe last Saturday.

District Dairy Meeting

The meeting to elect a Director for Centre and North Hastings was held in Tweed as advertised, the hall being comfortably filled.

After the addresses given by the Chairman, Mr. A. Nicolson, Mr. H. Bailey, Instructor, Mr. J. Irwin, Chief Cheese Grader, and Mr. G. G. Publow, Dairy Instructor for Eastern Ontario, which were well received and discussed to the satisfaction of producers and makers, the election of director was then taken with Mr. Publow in the chair. In asking for nominations he outlined the duties of Director with the result that Mr. A. Nicolson was unanimously elected to the position. Mr. Nicolson thanked the electors and said he would do his best for the interests of dairying.

The meeting then closed.

School Report

The following is a report of the standing of the pupils in S. S. No. 17, Madoc, for December exams:

Sr. IV—Iva Devolin 69, Melville Plane 64, Thelma Rook 43, Oda Devolin 42.

Jr. IV—Annie Jarvis 58, Melville Devolin 41.

III—Thomas Plane 67, Alvin Devolin 36.

II—Della Plane 66.

Primer—Oscar Reynolds, Maxwell Reynolds.

C. A. Pringle, Teacher.

St. John's Church

Christmas Day—Holy Communion 8 a.m.; Morning Prayer and Holy Communion, 10.30 a.m.

Sunday evening at 7 p.m. there will be a carol service.

Died

SPURR—In Madoc Village, on Wednesday, December 24, 1924, William M. Spurr, native of Wakefield, Yorkshire, England, aged 89 years, 3 months.

The Spirit of Christmas

Continued from page one

and have always a very happy Christmas in their grandmother's home, and they enjoy it none the less because some needy person gets a good goose or someone else a fine roll of butter. I don't mean that we should eliminate the giving of presents to our loved ones, but it is often carried to extremes in very large family circles. I know a scheme whereby a large family group draw tickets and each one gives one present and receives one. This of course does not prevent those in one home from exchanging gifts. Even in our churches we encourage this. We give gifts to our Sunday School children. I think that our Sunday Schools should certainly see to it that unfortunate children have a happy Christmas. It would be a good time to inculcate the spirit of giving in our children. The spirit of getting is already implanted there. Some churches have a Great White Throne each Christmas tide and their children bring their gifts wrapped in white and lay them on the altar. Expensive gifts do not always bring happiness. Sometimes a kindly letter will give more lasting a kindly letter will give more lasting happiness than a hundred Dollar present could possibly give. Christmas is a time when we can express our appreciation of our friends. I have known people to say, 'I got a letter at Christmas which meant more to me than any gift.' This giving of yourself means sacrifice, too. Letters cannot be sent without time and care expended on them, but they may easily be a labour of love. Try it.

How do we spend our Christmas day? Do we have any religious ceremony in our homes? Do we begin the day with the Christmas story and a few Christmas hymns? Do we bring the stranger in our midst into our homes? These are searching questions for each of us to ask ourselves. Let us not only give gifts but give ourselves. This shows more of the Christ Spirit.

There are two pictures we may easily have of Christmas. Take two homes of the same circumstances in life. The one may have a day that is filled with expensive presents, elaborate meals, quarrelling children, headachy grown folks who are bored to death. This may seem overdrawn, but if selfishness predominates in our Christmas festivities, it can't mean a happy time.

Let's not keep up with the Jones in our Christmas celebrations. Let's be ourselves at this time. On the other hand it is easy to have a picture of happy children, a white-headed grandfather, who leads a simple Thanksgiving for all that Christmas means; a mother, who is assisted by her family in all the work and a general feeling of peace and good will abounds. Did you ever try this rule—Let no harsh words pass your lips on Christmas Day.

For better is a dinner of herbs, where love is, than stalled [ox and] hatred therewith.

But the Christmas spirit shoul[d] not last only for the one day. Chr[ist]mas if it means anything must stan[d] for love and sacrifice.

God is love and we can best ex[press] the Christmas spirit by bein[g] loving in our daily living. Tha[t] after all is the real test of ou[r] Christian experience. If we do th[e] loving act daily, Christmas will onl[y] be a consummation of love and w[e] will be the better able to realize th[e] more keenly God's great gift of lov[e].

It is well for us to remember th[at] to have a real Christmas we mu[st] have started on Dec. 26. to prepa[re] for the next Christmas.

It is never easy to accomplish th[e] ideal, but we can strive to live [so] that when the Christmas bells rin[g] out, they will bring good tidings u[nto] us, because unto us this day [in] the city of David is born a Savio[ur] which is Christ the Lord.—Stirli[ng] News-Argus

Anglican Christmas Tree[e] and Entertainme[nt]

The annual Christmas Tree and [en]tertainment of St. John's Church [was] held in the Empire Theatre on W[ed]nesday, December 17th. The conc[ert] drew a large crowd and nearly ev[ery] available seat was taken.

The entertainment was opened [with] a chorus, which was followed by [a] play, "Our Awful Aunt," which [brought] a laugh for everyone.

At the close of the play a num[ber] of songs and duets were presented.

After the first part of the entert[ain]ment Santa Claus appeared and a[fter] wishing the audience a merry Ch[rist]mas and prosperous New Year [gave] presents to all the members of [the] Sunday School.

When the presenting of the [gifts] was over a motion picture ent[itled] "The Pied Piper of Malone" was [pre]sented which lasted until 11 p.m. [and] the entertainment closed with [God] Save the King.

LOCAL AND PERSONA[L]

Mr. and Mrs. John ... are spending the holidays [with] their niece in Windsor.

Miss Margaret Watson, wh[o has] been attending the Faculty [of Ed]ucation in Toronto, returned t[o her] home in town on Friday last.

Miss Sarah Blair who has [been] attending Toronto Normal [School] returned to town on Friday [last].

Mr Walter Rupert, of McMa[ster] University, Toronto, is the gu[est of] his mother during the holiday[s].

Madoc High and Public [Schools] closed for the Christmas holid[ays] Friday last and will remain [closed] until January 5th. This [holiday] vacation is a long one whic[h will be] enjoyed by the pupils, no doub[t].

The barber shop and tobacc[o busi]ness formerly owned by Mr. ... bury has been bought by Mr. ... Vandervoort, of Bowmanvill[e] ... people of Madoc will rememb[er] ... Vandervoort who left her[e] ... years ago.

A Bargain ...

An Opportu...

A Beautif...

The North Hast... rangement with Th... of Montreal by whi... gain ever given to ...

The offer incluc... papers, an art calen... subject ready for fra... a prize of $5,000 each...

In the Federal E... votes cast out of a to... ers' list.

How many votes ... Election?

The Family Herald ... Ten Thousand Dollars i... mates and our arrangem... that great weekly gives ev... opportunity to make an esti... capital prize of $5,000. Some... should it not be you?

Read This B...

The Review costs $1.50 p...
The Family Herald and Weekly Star cos...

We now offer a full year's subscrip... papers including a copy of The Family Hera... endar and the right to make one estimate in ... ily Herald's Election Contest.

All for $3.00

Estimates must be made at time of subscr... no changes will be permitted afterwards. Or...

North Hastings Re...

North Hastings Review

$2.00 If Not Paid in Advance. "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW." $2.00 to the United States

ril 6, 1877—53 MADOC, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1924 Postage Prepaid

ons in Madoc

on meeting was held
l, Madoc, on Monday
ollowing candidates
:

nominated by J. K.
C. M. Wallbridge.
Fred Curry and C.

Henderson by Chas.
Fred Curry.
by C. M. Wallbridge
trong.
by S. Hoard and Will

r by E. C. Tufts and

by Donald Henderson
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ytock, nominated by
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tast.
rtson by Duncan Blue
Weir.
ller Wallbridge by M.
ohn Reeves.
Curry by Will J. Hill

and Geo. West.

Malcolm Bristol by T. Tucker and W. J. Roushorn.

Frank Baalim by Sam Stevens and W. Knox.

Robert Fair by T.H. Thompson and C. M. Wallbridge.

Joseph English by T. H. Thompson and J. K. Armstrong.

Bruce Embury by Sam Stevens and Frank Baalim.

Duncan Blue by C. Stoklosar and E. C. Tufts.

Since nomination Messrs. Tufts, Aylesworth and Bristol have withdrawn from the Reeveship leaving Walter Whytock in by acclamation.

For Councillors—Messrs. M. Bristol and D. Blue have withdrawn leaving Messrs. Curry, Baalim, Embury, English, Fair, Robertson, Thompson and Wallbridge in the field.

Smoking Banned in Havelock Schools

Norwood Register: — Cigarette smoking and non-observance of pool room regulations by minors appears to be engaging the attention of the authorities in other places. Recently Milton's city fathers instructed their constable to enforce the law. Havelock School Board, at their last meeting, requested their Council to take such action as it deems proper to keep boys under age out of pool rooms and from obtaining cigarettes. The teachers of Havelock school are also requested to consult with the pupils using tobacco, etc., and advise them that the Board will not tolerate smoking on or about the school premises and any such case coming before the attention of the Board will be strictly dealt with.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Wiley, Mr. Will Keene, of Toronto, and Miss Maud Keene, of London, are spending their holidays at their home.

COMMUNICATION

Madoc, Dec. 31st, 1924

To the Electors of Madoc Village:

Dear Friends,—I will not have time to call on you personally in this campaign but since I have always voted independently without the influence of solicitation I believe that everybody votes after the same manner.

I have been a regular attendant at our High School, which gave me a certificate with honors, and have lived in the district long enough to be well known and if I am elected will do my best work in the interests of the community, and here let me say I believe it would be beneficial and more in accordance with business principles that delinquent taxpayers be charged a rate equal to the rate which the village has to pay on the amount thus caused to be borrowed by it. I also am in favour of every power user paying for the amount of power he uses and that meters be installed at the expense of all users of power.

I believe it will be possible for me to be a regular attendant at the Council meetings and do my pleasurable, honourable duty at each meeting.

Thanking you in anticipation of your support, I am,

Yours very truly,
Frank Baalim

For Trustees—Messrs. Henderson, Ashley, Callery, Baalim and Roushorn have withdrawn leaving Messrs. Dafoe, Smith, Taylor and West in the field.

MADOC TOWNSHIP

In the Township Charles Thompson was elected by acclamation for Reeve and the following gentlemen will be in the contest for Councillors:—Nicholas Blackburn, Delos Fox, James Hunter, Russel Pigdon, John Post, Robt. Wood.

COMMUNICATION

To the Editor,
North Hastings Review,
Madoc Ontario.

Dear Sir:-

Through the columns of your paper I wish to thank the mover and seconder of my nomination for reeve of Madoc Village for 1925. I consider it an honor under these critical circumstances. At this writing I do not know whom my mover and seconder are, but I will find out later.

Please permit me to say further that you will not consider me presumptous when I add that I know you fully expected me to attend the nomination and to address the taxpayers on village and county conditions. But I regret to have to say that a very sudden and acute indisposition prevented me.

Lack of time also prevents me from going into matters affecting us just now. But I wish to ask my fellow taxpayers of Madoc village to vote against the coming Meter and deficit by-law until a reliable audit has been made of our village finances. This deficit has only been caused by blowing our taxes. Also the by-law is illegal, as another process, for raising the money, if necessary, is provided. Paying deficits by long term bond issues is like putting a long term mortgage on our house to pay for a drinking carousal.

The final financial statement for 1924 and the meter and deficit by-law are conflicting, and worse, inasmuch as the financial statement says there is a surplus, while the by-law calls for money to cover deficit. Is that honest? Or like Barnum, do they think we liked to be fooled.

Another thing, the County rates, amounting to $6108 for 1923, were only paid the other day. Why is this rotten condition concealed from the taxpayers, but they have the gall to shew a surplus of $300 in their financial statement. They could not pay 23 county rates until they got 24 taxes, and they cannot pay 24 County rates until they get 25 taxes. They have slipped a cog.

In other words it is our duty to turn the by-law down till we have a reliable audit and know where we are at.

Again thanking my mover and seconder, and wishing you the compliments of the season for a happy and prosperous coming year.

Faithfully yours;
Fraser Aylsworth

Old papers suitable for putting under carpets or wrapping parcels, for sale at Review Office at 5c a bundle.

OBITUARY

WM. SPURR

Suddenly at his late residence in the village of Madoc in the early morning of December 24th, 1924, there passed away one of the oldest citizens of Madoc, Mr. William Moore Spurr.

Mr. Spurr was born near Leeds in Yorkshire, England, on September 13th, 1835. He received his education there and served his apprenticeship as Stationary Engineer with the well-known firm of Fowler & Sons, engine manufacturers.

From this firm, later, he received the commission to accompany and instal a large shipment of engines ordered by the Khedive of Egypt, Alim Pasha, and he had the supervision of these in Egypt for nine years.

After leaving Egypt he followed his profession, living in Wakefield, Yorkshire, England, until leaving there for Canada. He, with his wife and family, came to Ontario in 1879, settling for a short time on a farm near Bancroft, afterwards living at L'Amable, then moving to Madoc, where he lived a retired life.

He leaves to mourn his loss, his wife and five daughters: Mrs. T. L. Nickle, of Madoc; Mrs. M. H. Ray, of Bellview, Manitoba; Mrs. D. A. Owen, of Campbellford; Mrs. B. M. Spurr, of Glendale, West Virginia; and Mrs. H. Macintyre, of Pipestone, Manitoba, also several grandchildren.

Strayed

From lot 15, 5th concession of Madoc Township, a blue and white cow, on December 24th. Finder please phone Fred Stewart, 64-r-14 Eldorado, P. O.
53-1

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

NOTICE

Anybody employing my son, Thomas Gladwin Lavender, or hiring him without my consent or otherwise keeping him after 10 o'clock at night will be prosecuted according to law as he is under age. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lavender, Millbridge P. O.

L. O. L. District No. 2

Central Hastings Annual meeting will be held in the Orange Hall Madoc, on Tuesday, January 13th, at 10 o'clock p. m. All members are requested to attend.

Jas. Diamond, Dist. Sect. Wm. Hawthorne Dist. Master
53-2

NOTICE

Commencing January 1st, 1925, the undersigned will issue his accounts quarterly, that is 1st April, 1st of July, 1st of October and 1st of January. All accounts must be paid promptly as soon as received. Past due accounts will be placed in other hands for collection. J. K. Armstrong
53-1

For Sale

West half lot 21, Con. 9 and part East half lot 21 Con. 9 Madoc on the farm is a good barn with stone stables and frame house well watered by spring close to buildings also creek through pastures. This farm is well fenced and in good state of cultivation, close to Allan station on C. N. R.
Jonah Ororke, Madoc, R.R. No. 2.
52

To the Electors of Madoc

I wish to thank the Electors for past support. I am standing again for the Council of 1925. If you believe I have served you well your vote and influence will be appreciated.

Gavin M. Wallbridge

To the Electors of Madoc

I was a member of the Council for 1924 and thank you for your past support. I am a candidate for 1925 and respectfully solicit your support and influence.

Robert C. Fair

To the Electors of Madoc

I am a Candidate for the Council of 1925 and respectfully solicit your vote.

Joseph English

Are you running short of Bill-heads or Letter-heads? Phone 49 or call and let us replenish your stock.

HE FIRST DAYS OF 1925

ese Bargains at Cross & Co.'s Store, Madoc, the first of many coming to you in 1925

EVERY ITEM BELOW IS A NUGGET

WOMEN'S AND YOUNG WOMEN'S NATURAL RAT COATS

full and three
ilt pelts;
es. richly
tory to
$97 00
oc

S AT

all
trim-
tte—
short
$2.00

ize. . . 95c
. . 27c
cover
h make. . 75c
. . 25c
. . 25c
Fine dainty color
ice . . 2 for 47c
toys gifts of all
r at 19c and 39c

WOMEN'S AND JUNIOR'S WINTER COATS

Just received. Made from bolt ends of cloth; extra well lined; many with fur collars. No two alike—Wonderful coats at—$11 00, $14 40 and $19 00

See them in the North window

Cross & Co. of Madoc

Young womens fine Flannel Dresses Newest colors; best styles. Nothing larger than size 38 Each $6 75

Men's all silk neck wear—in gay bright patterns, a great chance to pick up a few good ties for the boys

BRICK

A fresh kiln of good stock Brick just burned.

Quotations supplied on request either in car lots or less.

Place your order now.

THE HOUSTON CO. Ltd.
Tweed, Ont.

None Will Satisfy

like pure, delicious

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA. H473

The finest green tea produced in the world. — Ask for a trial package.

FREE SAMPLE of GREEN TEA UPON REQUEST. "SALADA," TORONTO

For the Boys and Girls

Here is the latest photograph of the imperial princess of Japan, Nashimoto, in western dress. She is said to be the most beautiful of Japanese nobility.

GRANDMOTHER'S BEAR STORY.

"Well, well," exclaimed Grandmother, pulling up a queer-looking thing from the bottom of the old chest she was looking through. "If that isn't the very sun-bonnet I had on when the bear chased me. There's a tear his ugly foot made in it."

"What, Grandmother! Did a bear chase you?"

"When?"

"Was it a real, live bear?"

"Did he catch you?"

"Oh, Grandmother, have you got a bear story to tell us?"

We noisy youngsters gathered around the dear old lady, looking with awe at the jagged tear.

She tied the bonnet over May's curls, and then we all laughed, for her pretty little face seemed as if it were peeping through a tunnel of faded pink calico stiffened with long strips of pasteboard.

"I don't believe I'd like it as well as my hat," said May, as it was taken off. "But do tell us the bear story, Grandmother."

"It's not much of a story," said Grandmother; "but it was a very real bear and a very real fright he gave us—my brother George and me.

"It was sixty years ago—yes, sixty years ago since that morning we went up on the mountain, raspberrying. We took a lunch, for it was a long way, and we did not expect to be home till almost night.

"People used to tell about bears being seen up there, and the time was when mother would not let any of the children go by themselves; but it had been so long since any had been heard of that she had got over feeling afraid.

"The day was pleasant, and the sunshine was bright, and the trees were green, and the mountain air set us all a-tingle with fun and life; so you may guess we had a fine time.

"We found plenty of berries, too, and had filled our baskets by the middle of the afternoon, when we talked in great glee of the pies and the raspberry Johnny-cake we'd have.

"Then George began to dig some sassafras root, and I strayed away from him to pick young wintergreens and prince's pine—that is what we used to call a beautiful feathery plant which grew low, clinging close to the ground among the stones and moss. We used to hang the long sprays over the looking-glass and pictures at home.

"I was pulling away at a tough piece near the top of a little ravine. It set some stones rolling down the bank, one of them, a big one, which had been just on the edge. It seemed to loosen more, and they went over and down with quite a rattle.

"And then I heard a growl—low at first. So I thought it might be a dog, and I tried to peep over to see it. The growl came again, louder, and then I heard a scratching and scrambling among the stones. I didn't wait to look any longer, but began to run toward George, all the while looking back to see what was coming.

"I saw an ugly black head appear above the bank, and soon an ugly black body came after.

"I had never seen anything before which looked so frightful, and screamed with all my might as I ran on in blind terror, not seeing which way I was going.

"On the terrible creature came. I could hear it tearing through the bushes and over the stones, and, as I gave a quick look behind me, I could see that it was getting very near.

"My looking back jerked the sunbonnet from my head, and the bear—I knew by that time it must be a bear—stopped to smell it. Then he gave it an angry toss, and came growling on; but it had given me a little start.

"I can remember, just then, thinking of mother as she stood at the door that morning and called after us in a sweet way she had, 'Good-by, my darlings. The Lord take care of you,' and was wondering—for it is astonishing how much a person can think of in a few dreadful moments—if she always meant it for a prayer, when I heard a shout—'Haloo! haloo!' and could just see that George was running toward me.

"Oh, George! I screamed: "run, run! Don't come this way!"

"He did run; but he ran straight toward the danger, not from it. He was on one side of the bear as it ran after me. And I cannot tell to this day whether I saw what went on, or from hearing it talked of and thinking of it, afterward fancied I saw it.

"He had his basket of berries still in one hand, just because he had been too much frightened to think of setting it down. But now he dropped it and picked up some sharp stones. Flinging them with a strong hand and a steady aim, he dealt the bear some sharp blows on the head, still shouting and making all the noise he could. It turned in his direction with a still louder growl. This was just what he had wanted.

"'Now, Kitty—quick! quick! Get away as fast as you can. I can take care of myself better if you are away.'

'I knew that to be true; so I ran and ran over logs and stones, and through brambles and tangles, till I could not go another step. I threw myself down under a tree, with my breath gone and my heart beating till I could not even sob as I lay panting and choking, wondering if I should ever see George again alive.

"But after awhile I heard quick steps coming, and soon George flung himself down beside me, so out of breath with running and laughing that it was some time before he could say a word.

"'Oh, Kitty,' he cried, 'if you could only have seen the fun! Mr. Bear came after me, you know; when I gave him some taps on the head, thinking he was going to make just one bite of me. But when he came to where I'd dropped my berries, they looked so nice, he thought he's try 'em first. And then, Kitty, there was a lot in the basket, and he poked his nose into it further and further—the old greedy!—till he couldn't get it off, and the way he tore and scratched, and scrambled, and snorted—'

"George rolled on the grass and laughed till he could laugh no longer before he went on.

"'If he'd kept on trying, he could soon have torn the basket off; but he got madder and madder, and at last he came tearing along toward where he'd seen me. He blundered and stumbled over the logs and stones, till he got to the top of a high bank, and then, Kitty, he went rolling, and kicking, and clawing clear to the bottom. Then I bid him good-afternoon, for I didn't care to keep up the interview after he got the basket off.'

"George's peals of laughter rang again and again through the woods as we walked home and told what we had seen.

"Nobody there laughed though, and, indeed, it looked like no laughing matter when father and two or three of the hired men brought the huge beast home after supper, slung on a pole between them. That's the end of my bear story, children."

The Kitty who was sixty years younger than the one who told it laid her fresh cheek against the withered one.

"And so you really were a little Kitty like me once, Grandmother, dear? And weren't you very proud of having such a good, brave brother?"

"Yes, indeed. Everybody thought he had acted with a great deal of courage and judgment. He always made light of the real danger he had been in."

"I suppose your mother was thankful," said May. "But still," looking very sober, "she must have been disappointed because all the berries were lost and she couldn't make any pies or raspberry Johnny-cake."— By Sydney Dayre.

"CATCH'M PLENTY FELLA FISH"

By T. J. Cunningham

Most men and boys like to go fishing, and as a matter of fact more than one overworked business man has solved a knotty problem while seated in a boat, watching a cork bobbing up and down in the water far from his place of business.

In Australia the aborigines fish in a different way. Up in the northern part of the island, in semitropical Queensland, the mountain ranges run close to the coast and parallel with it; as a result the rivers are short, and the current is swift. Nevertheless the streams swarm with fish. The native black man does not depend upon a hook and a line to get them; he uses instead a long, sharp-pointed spear that he can throw with wonderful accuracy.

But there is another way in which the Australian black man likes to fish—a method that he can use, however, only with the help of the white man; is is using dynamite to stun the fish. Of course the practice is unlawful, but far up in the dense bush the law cannot always make itself felt.

A couple of white men with dynamite sticks and fuses can quickly enlist the services of a whole tribe for "dynamite fishing." Arrived at the river, the aborigines distribute themselves along the banks while the white men light fuses on the sticks and then throw them into the water. As soon as the dynamite explodes all the aborigines dive into the water like so many frogs and quickly reappear, each holding several fish. In spite of the swift current few of the stunned fish are lost, and in a short time there are enough fish for everyone.

Sometimes, however, things do not work just right, and then there is another story to tell. My mate and I had been without fresh meat for some time, and in consideration of our monotonous diet even the fascinatin of "fossicking" for gold had rather lost its charm.

"I'm going to gather a bunch of black boys and go down to the river for fish," my mate remarked one day.

"I'm with you, Charley," I answered, for I surely was tired of "salt horse."

We had dynamite in our camp, but had had no occasion to use it since the rainy season, for the wash gravel in our claim was comparatively fine. Charley was a good bushman and knew just where to find the blacks; so we were soon on our way to the river with a whole tribe at our heels.

As soon as we reached it we began to prepare the dynamite for firing, and the blacks distributed themselves along either bank. But something was wrong with the fuse. Evidently it had got wet during the rainy season and had not entirely dried. At any rate it would not burn properly; so we put it to one side, for it is never safe to handle dynamite when the fuse does not burn well.

As we both wanted to prospect a little on the opposite side of the stream before returning to samp, we put the dynamite and the fuses into a sack that we had for the purpose. Then Charley called to the chief of the blacks, a magnificent physical specimen, and talked to him something like this: "Hey, you fella Paddy! I want'm make talk along you." As Paddy came up Charley continued: "You savvy that fella dynamite sit down along bag belong me?"

"Me savvy that fella dam'mite," piped Paddy in his thin voice.

"All right,' Charley added; "that dynamite been got'm debil-debil, and suppose you monkey along that fella, he been kill'm you quick fella. You no touch'm that fella. Savvy?"

On the blacks assuring us that he would keep away from the dynamite we found a ford and crossed the river. We had been on the opposite side only a few minutes when we heard an ex plosion, and as we both whirled in th direction of the sound we saw blacks excitedly gathered round form of Paddy on the ground.

"My word!" yelled Charley. dynamite has killed the fellow!" we both ran for the ford to cr the opposite side.

As we reached the blacks, was just recovering conscious was a fearful sight; blood was st ing from numerous wounds, an right hand had been blown off at the wrist. At first sight I a wished that he might not live, f seemed to me that he was suffe awful agony; but as he regained full senses—and that he did w startling suddenness—he began jabber to his tribe with an energy th left no doubt that he still was chief.

Not even the twitch of a muscle betrayed the pain that he surely was suffering; he merely glanced at his mangled wrist, and his orders sent his blck boys scurrying into the bush for roots and plants with which to bandage his wounds.

Charley was more hardened to such scenes than I was, and he had not forgotten that Paddy had disobeyed him.

NURSE

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' Course of Training to young women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

"What name you fella Paddy be monkey along dynamite belong al me?" he demanded.

"Me fella Paddy been look'm what name that fella dam-mite no roborry (make noise) short time fore along you fella. Pretty soon make'm big fella too much corrobb Hand belong me he no stop." As black chief spok the words in his ish voice he grinned like a schoolb

By that time the blacks were b with various herbs and a certain of clay that the medicine men mixed. Forming a poultice, he app it to the mangled stump after he tied up the severed arteries to the flow of blood.

"We may as well get along ou here," said my mate, "but I'd be tell these boys to keep quiet a this thing, or we'll have the mou police after us for fishing with d mite."

Then he addressed Paddy somef like this:

"You fella Paddy, listen ear be you. Suppose you see one fella mo ed police, you no gammon (talk) a him how hand belong you been k Suppose you do, you sit down a jail quick. Savvy?"

"Me fella Paddy savvy. Me no mon along that fella," the chief as we hurried away.

The next day as we were abo sit down to our noon meal two b suddenly appeared in front of us, nig in the meekest sort of ma They had come out of the dense round us, without so much as m a sound, not even the snapping twig!

"What name?" demanded Cha

"That fella Paddy been plenty fella too much kai-kai (f one of them answered. "Him bimeby close up he go long way (

We loaded them with white food and sent them on their way a few days later they were back Paddy, it seems, was still aliv needed more food for the long jou

For several weeks the two b came and went at regular inte and finally Charley said, "I'm go see how Paddy is getting along tired of feeding that tribe!"

So my mate put work aside day and went to the camp blacks. When he came back h to me disgustedly:

"Well, they certainly played a pair of mighty easy marks. fellow's arm is healed about as the heel of my foot. He was le to throw a spear with his left h I came into camp, and I'm here you that I should hate to be the and take a chance of his missin —Youth's Companion.

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The Value of Sheep to the Human Race

By S. G. Goodrich.

With the exception of the dog there is no one of the brute creation which exhibits the diversity of size, color, form, covering and general appearance which characterizes the sheep; and none which occupies a wider range of climate or subsists on a greater variety of food.

In every latitude between the equator and the Arctic, he ranges over the sterile mountains and through the fertile valleys. He feeds on almost every species of edible forage, the cultivated grasses, clovers, cereals and roots; he browses on aromatic and bitter herbs; he crops the leaves and barks from the stunted forest shrubs and the pungent resinous evergreens. In some parts of Norway and Sweden, when other resources fail, he subsists on fish or flesh during the long and vigorous winters and, if reduced to necessity, he eats his own wool.

He is diminutive like the Orkney, or massive like the Teeswater. He is many-horned; he has two large, or small, spiral horns, like the Merino; he is polled, or hornless, like the mutton-sheep. He has a long tail, like our own breeds; a broad tail, like many of the eastern; or a mere button of a tail, like the fat-rumps, this discernible only by the touch.

His coat is sometimes long and coarse, like the Lincolnshire; short and hairy, like those of Madagascar; soft and furry, like the Engola; or fine and spiral, like the silken Saxon. His color, either pure or fancifully mixed, varies from the white or black of our own country to every shade of brown, dun, buff, blue and gray; like the spotted flocks of the Cape of Good Hope and other parts of Africa. Several of the breeds of sheep are marked with such peculiarities as to be regarded by some eminent naturalists as forming so many distinct species.

The general opinion, however, is that they all belong to one species and that the diversities of form, color and size which we find among them are the result of breeding, climate and other circumstances. As to the original stock of the sheep, some have supposed it to have been the moufion of Europe; others the argali and others still, with much plausibility, maintain that the sheep is the result of a mixture of several allied species; not, however, including any of the wild races now known.

But, be this as it may, it is certain that the sheep was one of the earliest animals subjected to the sway of man; it is the very first of which we have any historical notice.

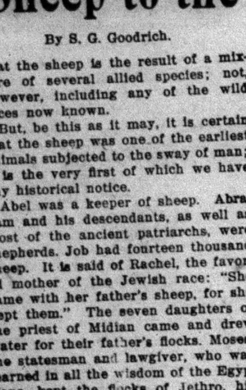
Abel was a keeper of sheep. Abraham and his descendants, as well as most of the ancient patriarchs, were shepherds. Job had fourteen thousand sheep. It is said of Rachel, the favored mother of the Jewish race: "She came with her father's sheep, for she kept them." The seven daughters of the priest of Midian came and drew water for their father's flocks. Moses, the statesman and lawgiver, who was learned in all the wisdom of the Egyptians, kept the flocks of Jethro, his father-in-law.

It was to the shepherds, while "abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night," that the birth of the Saviour was announced. The root of the Hebrew name for sheep signified fruitfulness, abundance, plenty; as indicating the blessings they were destined to confer on the human race. With the sacred writers, they were the chosen symbols of purity and the gentler virtues; they were the victims of propitiatory sacrifices; and finally, they became the type of redemption to fallen man. These may not be considered accidental allusions in a book whose every type is full of design.

Nor has the sheep been less the subject and attention with other writers. Among these Homer and Hesiod, Virgil and Theocritus, introduced them with evident delight in their pastoral themes; while their heroes and demigods, Hercules and Llysses, Aeneas and Numa carefully perpetuated them throughout their domains!

The sheep is, indeed, absolutely without resource and without defense. The ram has but feeble arms; his courage is nothing but a petulance; unless to himself, inconvenient to others. The wether-sheep are still more timorous than ewes; it is through fear that they gather so often in troops; the smallest noise to which they are unaccustomed is sufficient to make them fly and get close together. This fear is attended with the greatest stupidity; for they know not how to fly danger; nor do they even seem to feel the inconvenience of their situation; they must have a chief who is instructed to walk first, and whom they will follow, step by step. This chief will remain by the rest of the flock, without motion, in the same pace, if he is not driven from it by the shepherd, or the dog which guards them, who, in fact, watches for their safety, defends, directs an dseparates them, assembles them together, and communicates to them motives not their own.

But this animal, so timorous in itself, so wanting in sentiment and inferior qualities, is to man the most valuable of all animals and the most useful for both his present and future support. Of itself, it supplies our greatest necessities; it furnishes us with both food and clothing.



This is Dr. Mary Brodnick, noted English woman and one of the greatest of female physicians of the British Isles. She is also a great contributor to scientific circles.

Says Mr. Wu to Mr. Wang.

The Chinese, says Mr. Nevin O. Winter in Asia, are reputed the politest people in the world. Visitors in China for the first time are unfavorably affected by the repulsive and persistent beggars, by the prevailing poverty, by the prevalence of horrible diseases and by the anarchy and corruption in politics. But anyone who lives long in China almost always ends in having a real affection for the people.

The politeness of the Japanese is generally more formal than that of the Chinese. It appears studied. There is a suggestion of some hidden purpose, a desire to make a favorable impression or to gain an advantage. With the Chinese, politeness seems natural, and consequently more pleasant.

Mr. Wu walks down the street and unexpectedly encounters a Mr. Wung, who is even more common than Mr. Smith in Canada, for there are only about one hundred family names in China. The two men stop and bow at each other. Then Wu opens the conversation.

"May I ask what your honorable name may be?"

"Your insignificant brother's name is Wang," is the answer.

"Where is your noble dwelling?"

"The miserable hovel in which I hide myself is on Hatamen Street."

"How many precious sons have you?"

"I have only six stupid little pigs."

No intelligent person is expected to accept such undervaluation literally. The Chinaman is not self-assertive, but his pride is too deeply implanted to be easily destroyed. He is extremely proud of his home and of his sons. He even welcomes daughters with less resentment than formerly.

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e contents into a cheese
, suspend and allow to

drain for one hour. Draining in a warm room will hasten the process.

Salting and Pressing.—When thoroughly drained, the curd may be salted at the rate of one ounce of salt to every three or four pounds of curd (this rate may vary according to taste and also the degree of saltiness of the buttermilk). Mix and knead thoroughly. A soft curd requires more and longer pressure than would one of fairly dry texture. It must be borne in mind, however, that a too dry curd produces a mealy, crumbly, and, therefore, undesirable cheese. Three or four bricks (depending on the quantity of curd) placed upon a short board and the whole upon the cheese cloth containing the curd, will form a sufficient and easily-procured source of pressure. Press for an hour or so.

The Mould.—When the pressure is complete, change the curd to a fresh, dry cloth and knead with the hands for a few minutes to insure uniform texture. Moulding is the next step. A satisfactory mould is in the form of a cylinder from 1 to 1½ inches deep and about 3 inches in diameter. Such a mould holds a cheese weighing from 5 to 6 ounces. When moulding, the cheese should be pressed with a wet parchment paper which will serve as a cover or protector for the cheese, keeping it firm. Cheese cloth cut in small squares may also be used, but the wet parchment is equally satisfactory, cheaper and more convenient.

Marketing.—Such cheese should be marketed in a small, attractive carton, large enough to hold the wrapped cheese snugly. It should be marketed promptly, and, as a rule, is at its best when not more than three days old. Store in a refrigerator, cool room or clean cellar. When marketing this way, buttermilk should bring about $3.50 to $4 per 100 pounds if these cheese are sold at 10 or 12 cents.

While the foregoing has reference more to cases where fairly large quantities are made, the same principles may be applied or adapted to home manufacture where the product will be found popular and inexpensive.

DAIRY.

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Float End Fountains.

Float fed fountains accomplish with water what the mechanical feeders do with grain, reducing labor to a minimum yet furnishing the acme of convenience for the poultry. So far as the writer is aware, there are no float fed poultry fountains on the market—few poultry keepers, indeed, use them as yet—but an ingenious man or his plumber can devise a system. The float principle may be observed in any bathroom, in the water compartment of the toilet. When the water level gets to a certain point, the float, falling, opens the intake, shutting it when the receptacle is full.

The same principle has been utilized successfully on a large Plymouth Rock farm which carries 1,500 layers through the winter, and raises a lot of young stock on orchard range. The water system supplies both houses and range, float fed fountains being mounted at suitable points. In winter the range pipelines are disconnected, and an auxiliary hot water system, paralleling the cold water pipe, is used with the latter in the laying-house. The water is heated in a small boiler. Thus the temperature in the fountains is always kept lukewarm, a desirable thing in cold weather.

The system described is, of course, rather elaborate for the small flock. A practical arrangement for such, where running water is not to be had, is a large hogshead kept filled with water at the high end of the house, and a
connected pipe running through the
use and supplying float regulated
ntains. It is easier to fill a hogs-
d once in several days than sev-
pans daily or oftener, and an
pply of water is assured
months when poultry con-
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eping the hogshead filled is not
ult if done right. A convenient
is to use a wheelbarrow or cart
a half-hogshead, or tubs. Have
ral pieces of burlap to throw on
of the water, and there will be lit-
or no slopping.—J. T. B.

The Dept. of Agriculture at Ottawa
doing everything it can to prevent
the spread of the European Corn Borer from the counties in Ontario where it has for several years been working destruction to the corn crop. It has been considered necessary to establish a quarantine which makes it unlawful for corn to be transported from infested areas. For evading this quarantine a resident of Clarke township, Durham county, has been fined one hundred dollars and costs. The infraction consisted in taking corn on the cob from a quarantined area to Lindsay, where the insect has not yet made its appearance. On account of the seriousness of the damage done

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This imposing-looking edifice is the new city hall that Kitchener, Ontario, has built for itself. The building was opened recently by His Honor Lieut.-Governor Cockshutt.

AUNT CHARLOTTE HELPS WITH THE MEAT

BY LENA CAROLYN AHLERS.

Looking at the heaps of meat around me I sighed, and began the weary task of putting it in the barrel of salt brine by my side. "If only Henry didn't butcher so many hogs," I sighed aloud, "or we ate the meat better," I added, knowing at the same time that there was no more meat in the cellar than we would eat, but I did get so tired of the old salt pork.

"Good morning," and the voice startled me from the cellarway steps.

I looked up with a frown that came from my sullen thoughts. Tripping down the steps with a cheery smile on her face came Aunt Charlotte.

"Mercy me, child, now what are you doing?" she questioned, good naturedly.

"I am putting the meat away in salt brine," I explained. "Henry had to go to haul corn."

"And you don't like it this way?" questioned Aunt Charlotte. "Then why fix it like this?"

"Well, I don't know any other way to fix it so it will keep," I replied.

"Child, just you let me show you how to do it. Let me see, you just butchered yesterday, didn't you? Well, the meat ought to be a day old when rubbed with the mixture I am going to tell you about. But first I will skip home and get the saltpetre and light brown sugar. I don't suppose you have them, and while I am gone you just take out those pieces you have in the barrel. You liked the meat you had over at my house, didn't you?"

"Yes, yes," I answered quickly, remembering how delicious the meat I had eaten at her house seemed to taste.

It hardly seemed ten minutes later when Aunt Charlotte came puffing down the cellar steps again, her kindly face beaming with interest.

"Now," she ordered, "you hunt up a crock or something to mix the stuff in. We will just take a certain amount, though it may not be enough to fix all your meat, and if it isn't we can make more. That's all right," she asserted, as I handed her a two-gallon crock.

"Now measure out six cups of salt, and you see I am taking out three cups full of this light brown sugar. Don't know why, but the light brown sugar seems to give the meat a better flavor than either the granulated or dark brown, and it also seems to make it keep better. I have brought some saltpetre and to this mixture add two tablespoonfuls of it, and one of black pepper and one of red. The two different peppers seem to give it a better taste than just one kind. Now you mix it."

I did as I was told, mixing the ingredients very thoroughly. "That looks like a funny mixture to put on meat," I ventured.

"Don't it though?" she asked, "but my mother used it for years and never had a speck of meat to spoil. Rubbing it in the meat is quite a job, the hardest part of all, but if you don't get it rubbed in good the meat will surely spoil. Now see," and she picked up a good-sized piece of bacon and began rubbing the mixture over the surface.

"Oh, I can easily do that," I exclaimed.

"Of course you can," she encouraged, "but you must be careful to touch every part and to rub it in deeply."

After several hours of weary rubbing we had gone over all the meat.

"Now we must lay the meat on a slanting board," announced Charlotte. "You must keep it there, too, during the curing process, so that every part of it will be touched by the air. The big pieces will have to be rubbed four times, and some of the hams may need five rubbings, but three will be enough for the smaller pieces."

"When must I rub it again?" I asked.

"Three days apart," replied Aunt Charlotte.

"All just fine," ejaculated Aunt Charlotte as she went along by the board on which the meat laid and punched each piece after their last rubbing. "Now bring me that bottle of liquid smoke that I told you to get the other day, and we will apply it to this meat according to directions."

Aunt Charlotte and I went carefully over the meat, brushing each piece with the liquid smoke.

"Now get that roll of brown paper that I had you get," ordered Aunt Charlotte. "Just one more handling of this meat and we will be through with it."

We wrapped each piece of meat up carefully in brown paper and carrying it to the store room hung it up where it was cool and dry.

"That meat will keep all winter, and summer, too," laughed Aunt Charlotte, surveying the long line of hanging brown parcels with approving eyes.

"Not if we like it as well as we did the meat you sent over," I retorted.

Cistern Storage.

Many farmers are finding it profitable to incorporate a cistern between the well and outlet.

The cistern serves primarily as a reservior which holds surplus water during an occasional day when the wind doesn't blow.

The cistern is surmounted by a shallow well pump that operates easily. Thus it is possible with comparatively little effort to draw water from the cistern by hand.

From the cistern runs a pipe line to the yards and as soon as the depth of water within reaches a certain figure the surplus flows out.

In most cases the cisterns are brick, plastered with concrete and with a concrete manhole and top. Now and then one runs across a cistern, however, which has been dug in very compact soil with a single or double coat of rich cement plaster directly on the clay, at considerable saving.

Fresh rhubarb in winter: Here is how a nearby farmer has provided fresh rhubarb for his family and for sale during the winter. In the late fall, after the ground has frozen, he digs up rhubarb roots and puts them in his cellar near the heater. Along about the first of January he commences to water these roots with warm water. Soon the pink shoots start and it is not long before he has some good-sized stalks, long and slender and very tender.—J. R. B.

Home Education

"The Child's First School is the Family"—Froebel.

Obedience in Children—By Julia W. Wolfe.

All educators are firm believers in obedience, but just as soon as the child is old enough to reason — and this age is reached much earlier than we usually assume—obedience to law should be given equal stress with obedience to individuals. This necessity is sometimes lost sight of.

Law is universal; the child meets it at every turn. He will find that it is impartial, if relentless, and that its rewards for obedience are as certain as are its punishments for disobedience. Parents cannot always be with their children to guide and control them, and, the sooner they teach them the inevitable operation of law, the better fitted the children will be to meet the obligations of the future.

Two mothers of my acquaintance followed two distinct methods with their children. The first became their mentor, calling them each morning to get ready for school long before it was necessary. She followed this call with a continuous supervision of their preparations and with frequent remonstrances, such as, "You'll be late; do hurry; it is almost nine o'clock," (when it was not half-past eight) until the children were off. This same mother had a habit of setting the clock forward, and, this being discovered by the children, their demoralization was complete.

These children are now grown up, and they attribute their habits of procrastination and tardiness to the faulty training they received in childhood.

The second mother, as soon as her children reached the school age, said to each one earnestly, "Now, my dear, you have learned to tell time, and Mother, as well as your teacher, will expect you to be prompt at school. I will remind you the first two or three mornings, but, after that, you must depend entirely upon yourself."

It happened in the first or second week that one child, becoming interested in something else, forgot to make his preparations in time to reach school before the bell sounded. But in this one tardiness he learned his lesson. Though the mother knew he would be late, she did not depart from the rule not to remind him, and, while no one could have been more sympathetic than she over the tardiness, at the same time, she very gently and lovingly encouraged the child to realize that, if he were careful, it would not occur again. The result was that her children early learned the value of time, while punctuality became second nature to them.

The same method wisely applied would solve many of the every day problems of life without the friction that frequently occurs and which is so injurious to the nervous organism of the child, to say nothing of its mental strain on the parents.

Appeal to the highest sentiments in your child, and the result will be gratifying.

There are simple systems of reward for very young children, which are of assistance in helping to establish certain beneficial habits at an age when habits are easily formed, but these rewards should be discontinued as the child grows older, and appeal should be made to the sense of justice and the sense of altruism which children often possess to an uncommon degree.

What Spraying Does to Bugs.

The writer has been in the wholesale bug-killing business for many years. Each year the orchard is sprayed several times with the full confidence that many leaf eaters will connect with a dose of poison and die from the effects.

In all this time, however, he has seldom seen any insects that had actually been killed. They merely fade away and the effectiveness of the spraying is evidenced only by the absence of insect injury to the fruit and leaves.

Last summer a colony of walnut worms attacked a large hickory tree near the house. Thinking that we would like to see just how little arsenate of lead would be needed to kill this colony, we took a small hand duster and blew several puffs of dusting mixture—sulphur 85 per cent., arsenate 15 per cent.—onto the leaves where the colony was feeding. There was no immediate disturbance of the caterpillars and the dust was so light upon the foliage that it would be noticed only by a very close observer.

The next morning the entire colony had moved to naother branch where there was no dust. None of them were feeding; many were hanging head downward. As I watched them they began to fall to the ground, and when I looked in the grass I found quite a collection of dead worms under the tree.

In a day or two they had all fallen and none of them ever revive. A little arsenate goeth a long way.—Benjamin Wallace Douglass.

Milking Energy.

"It's said the hand-shaking done by a noted politician in Washington before election would milk every cow in the country twice."

"You don't say! And just to think he has to use all that energy in order to milk the government."

Borrowing trouble is bad enough; lending it to your neighbors is worse.

Ornamental Shrubs for North Country.

The Kapuskasing Experimental Station is setting a fine example to the settlers in that part of New Ontario in which the Farm is situated, in the use of ornamental trees and shrubs. In 1918 a large number of these were planted in various locations about the Experimental Farm. Some in the form of hedges, while others were planted in ornamental clumps and still others in rows like an orchard for the purpose of a shelter and windbreak. Commenting on the value of these plantings, the Superintendent of the Station, in his report for last year remarks that the change that such planting can make in the appearance of a site in a few years by the planting of ornamental trees and shrubs, is very remarkable. Practically all of the trees and shrubs planted have withstood the climatic conditions well and are developing into specimens of usefulness and beauty. The laurel-leaved willow and Russian poplar are worthy of special mention for quick growth and windbreaks. For hedge purposes the laurel-leaved willow and caragana are among the best tried. For lawn decoration and ornamental clumps the different species and varieties of lilacs, Japanese rose, Missouri or golden currant, Tartarian honeysuckle, viburnum lantana, sorbus aucuparia, Japanese barberry, and dwarf caragans are all suitable for this part of Ontario, and present a very attractive appearance.

For Mired Cars.

The passenger car or truck mired deep into soft roads is a daily occurrence during rainy spells or when frost is leaving the ground.

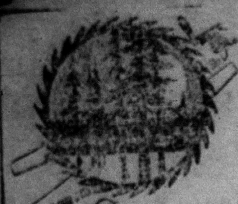
There is a quick method of removing the mired car from pits which are dug by the revolving wheels.

A plank about six and a half feet long and two pieces of chain are all that are needed. Rope can replace the chains.

Place this plank across the wheels, with a length of chain joining each end of the plank and the adjacent wheel.

The wheels are locked to the plank so that these must revolve together, resulting in drawing the board under the wheels and lifting them out of the deep recesses. Even with the rear axle resting on the ground, this will lift the car out. The heaviest mud hooks cannot compare in effectiveness with this device.

tic gas buoys, danger markings of the St. Lawren ce river, are being stored away for the winter months at Sorr... Quebec.



Simonds saws

are made in many styles—each for a specific use but with the same high quality in all. There is a Simonds tool for every cutting job.

M. W. CONNOR & SON
Phone 8 Hardware Madoc

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The following is the report of Lakeview Cemetery for 1924:—

Receipts	1924
Balance from 1923..	$51 84
Deposit in Bank	9 00
Deposit in Bank..	1 00
Deposit in Bank	2 00
Deposit in Bank	7 00
Received from Mrs. Tumelty	2 00
	$ 72 84

Expenditures	1924
May 3 John McDonald.. ..	5 02
May 3 Robert Weir	5 02
July 5 Bob Burnside	10 02
July 5 Art Brady..	10 02
July 5 John McDonald.. ..	11 27
Nov. 11 John McDonald ..	8 12
Nov. 11 Art Brady..	8 12
Balance in Bank	15 25
	$72 84

Donations	1924
Chas. McDonald..	2 00
Miss Mary Kirk	3 00
Mr. Sydmer Ross..	2 00
Miss Jennie Tuller	2 00
Mrs. Wm. Orr..	1 00
Mrs. J. Robinson, Edmonton	2 00
O'Flynn Estate..	5 00
W. H. McBain..	1 00
Mrs. John McBain..	1 00
Mrs. M. Caverly	2 00
	$21 00

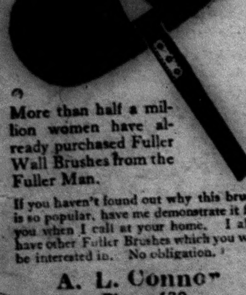
Geo. West, Sect. Mrs. E. Tumelty, Chairman of Com.

HEIRS WANTED

Missing heirs are being sough throughout the world. Many peopl are today living in comparative poverty who are really rich, but do no know it. You may be one of them Send for Index Book, "Missing Heirs and Next of Kin," containing carefully authenticated lists of missing heirs and unclaimed estates which have been advertised for, here and abroad. The Index of Missing Heirs we offer for sale contains thousands of names which have appeared in American, Canadian, English, Scotch, Irish, Welsh, German, French, Belgian, Swedish, Indian, Colonial and other newspapers, inserted by lawyers, executors, administrators. Also contains list of English and Irish Courts of Chancery and unclaimed dividends list of Bank of England. Your name or your ancestor's may be in the list. Send $1.00 (one dollar) at once for book

International Claim Agency
Dept. 388
Pittsburgh, Pa., U. S. A.

Housewives Like the Fuller Wall Brush



More than half a million women have already purchased Fuller Wall Brushes from the Fuller Man.

If you haven't found out why this brush is so popular, have me demonstrate it for you when I call at your home. I also have other Fuller Brushes which you will be interested in. No obligation.

A. L. Connor
Phone 129

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. Dan Stewart spent Christmas Day in Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Nayler spent Christmas in Campbellford.

Mr. and Mrs. Gunter spent a few days in Belleville last week.

Mr. C. Bremner, of Bancroft, spent Christmas with friends in town.

Mrs. Thos. Broad has returned home after visiting relatives in Remington.

Mrs. Snider and children, of Belleville, are visiting Mrs. Geo. Gillespie.

Miss Martha Hart, of Belleville Hospital, is visiting her father in town.

Mr. Walter Dingman, of Detroit, is the guest of his mother this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Wellman and children spent Christmas day in Belleville.

Miss Hazel Huffman has been spending a few days with relatives at Plainfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Reid were visiting relatives at Bonarlaw on Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bouck and children spent a few days in Belleville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. MacPherson and little daughter, of Toronto, are visiting Mrs. Wm. Ballard.

Messrs. Bert and Harry McBain, of Toronto, spent the holidays at their home in town.

—Soda Biscuits 14c., Ginger Snaps 14c. Saturday at Arkells.

Mr. Frank Bouck and Miss Helen Bouck are spending a few days in Peterboro.

Mrs. Wm. Hocking and children left town on Friday last for their old home in England.

Mr. Clement Cox, of Belleville, spent a few days last week with his parents in town.

Miss Alma Sager, of the Reveiw Staff, spent a few days with her arents at Pineview last week.

Miss Helen McGuinnesse, of Belleville was visiting at the home of Mr. Joseph Brady last week.

Miss Irene Sager, of Pine View, has been spending a week in town with her sister, Miss Alma Sager.

Messrs. Erskine and Will Jenkins, of Queen's University Kingston are visiting their mother in town.

Miss Essa Dafoe, of Campbellford High School Staff, is spending er holidays at her home in town.

—Rolled Oats 5lbs. 25c. Rolled Wheat 3lbs. 25c., Dates per lb. 10c. Saturday at Arkells.

Mr. Horace Oldfield has returned o Toronto after having a months visit at his mothers, Mrs. Oldfield.

Miss Mary Brady, of Toronto, spent a few days in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brady.

Mr. Ab Huff, a son of Mr. Jacob Huff, of Madoc, died at his home in Vancouver last week from an attack of pneumonia.

Reserve the date January 9th for the Progressive Euchre in the Town Hall, to be given by the Madoc Women's Institute.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Sargent and son, Wesley, of Warsaw spent Christmas at the home of Mrs. W. Kilpatrick.

Misses Eleanor and Margaret Cochran, who have been attending Queen's University, Kingston are spending their holidays at their home in town.

Mrs. Canning and two children Alma and Jimmy have returned to their home in Orillia after spending the Christmastide with her mother, Mrs. Oldfield.

Mrs. Jessie Bareham and daughter Vera, and Miss Ella Secord of Orillia, spent the Christmas Holidays at the home of the latter's cousin Mrs. C. H. Sweetman.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Huffman Mrs R. Wellman, Mr. and Mrs. B. Richmond and Miss Sylvia Richmond attended the funeral of the late Hugh Roney, in Colborne on Monday.

Mrs. Joseph Dempsey, Marmora, received a telegram from the Toronto Mail and Empire telling her that she was the winner of the thousand dollar prize which was offered in the recent picture contest.

The Eternal Lover

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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CHAPTER VI.

The Ancient Trail.

IN the bushes was a little pool of dried blood, and where the earth near the roots was free from sod there were several impressions of a bare foot.

"He must have been wounded," explained Brown, "by Curtiss' shot. I doubt if the lion touched him. The beast must have died instantly the spear entered its heart. But where can he have disappeared to?"

Victoria Custer was examining the grass a little distance beyond the bushes. She saw what the others failed to see—a drop of blood now and then leading away in the direction of the mountains to the south.

At the sight of it a great compassion welled in her heart for the lonely, wounded man who had saved her life and then staggered, bleeding, toward the savage wilderness from which he had come. It seemed to her that somewhere out there he was calling to her now and that she must go.

She did not call the attention of the others to her discovery, and presently they all returned to the veranda, where Barney again took up the discussion of their plans for the morrow's departure. The girl interposed no objections. Barney was delighted to see that she was apparently as anxious to return home as he was to have her; he had feared a flat refusal.

Barney had wanted to get a buffalo bull before he left, and when one of the Waziri warriors brought word that morning that there was a splendid herd a few miles north of the ranch Victoria urged him to accompany the other men upon the hunt.

"I'll attend to the balance of the packing," she said. "There's not the slightest reason in the world why you shouldn't go."

And so he went, and Victoria busied herself in the gathering together of the odds and ends of their personal belongings.

All morning the household was alive with its numerous duties, but after luncheon, while the heat of the day was greatest, the bungalow might have been entirely deserted for any sign of life that there was about it. Lady Greystoke was taking her siesta, as were practically all of the servants.

Victoria Custer had paused in her work to gaze out of her window toward the distant hills far to the south. At her side, nosing his muzzle into her palm, stood one of Lord Greystoke's great wolf hounds, Terkoz. He had taken a great fancy to Victoria Custer from the first and whenever permitted to do so remained close beside her.

The girl's heart filled with a great longing as she looked wistfully out toward the hills that she had so feared before. She feared them still, yet something there called to her.

She tried to fight against the mad desire with every ounce of her reason, but she was fighting against an unreasoning instinct that was far stronger than any argument she could bring to bear against it.

Presently the hound's cold muzzle brought forth an idea in her mind, and with it she cast aside the last semblance of attempted restraint upon her mad desire. Seizing her rifle and ammunition belt, she moved noiselessly into the veranda.

There she found a number of leashes hanging from a peg. One of these she snapped to the hound's collar. Unseen she crossed the garden to the little patch of bushes where the dried blood was. Here she gathered up some of the brown stained earth and held it close to Terkoz's nose; then she put her finger to the ground where the trail of blood led toward the south.

"Here, Terkoz!" she whispered.

The beast gave a low growl as the scent of the new blood filled his nostrils and, with nose close to the ground, started off, tugging upon the leash, in the direction of the mountains upon the opposite side of the plain.

Beside him walked the girl. Across her shoulder was slung a modern big game rifle, and in her left hand swung the stone tipped spear of the savage mate she sought.

What motive prompted her act she did not even pause to consider. The results she gave not the slightest thought. It seemed the most natural thing in the world that she should be seeking this lonely, wounded man. Her place was at his side. He needed her—that was enough for her to know.

She was no longer the pampered, petted child of an effete civilization. That any metamorphosis had taken place within her she did not dream, nor is it certain that any change had occurred, for who may say that it is such a far step from one incarnation to another, however many countless years of man measured time may have intervened?

Darkness had fal[illegible] on the plain and the jungle and the mountain, and still Terkoz forged ahead, nose to the ground, and beside him moved the slender figure of the graceful girl.

Now the roar of a distant lion came faintly to her ears, answered, quite close, by the moaning of another—a sound that is infinitely more weird and terrifying than the deeper throated challenge. The cough of the leopard and the uncanny laughter of hyenas added their evidence that the night prowling carnivora were abroad.

The hair along the wolf hound's spine stiffened in a little ridge of bristling rage. The girl unslung her rifle, shifting the leash to the hand that carried the heavy spear of the troglodyte, but she was unafraid.

Suddenly, just before her, a little band of antelope sprung from the grass in startled terror, there was a hideous roar and a great body hurtled through the air to alight upon the rump of the hindmost of the herd.

A single scream of pain and terror from the stricken animal, a succession of low growls and the sound of huge jaws crunching through flesh and bone and then silence.

The girl made a slight detour to avoid the beast and its kill, passing a few yards above them. In the moonlight the lion saw her and the hound.

Standing across his fallen prey, his flaming eyes glaring at the intruders, he rumbled his deep warning to them, but Victoria, dragging the growling Terkoz after her, passed on, and the king of beasts turned to his feast.

It was fifteen minutes before Terkoz could relocate the trail, and then the two took up their lonely way once more.

Into the foothills past the tortured strata of an ancient age it wound. At sight of the naked rock the girl shuddered, yet on and up she went until Terkoz halted, bristling and growling, before the inky entrance to a gloomy cave.

Holding the beast back, Victoria peered within. Her eyes could not penetrate the darkness.

Here evidently the trail ended, but of a sudden it occurred to her that she had only surmised that the bloody spoor they had been following was that of the man she sought.

It was almost equally as probable that Curtiss' shot had struck Old Raffles' mate and that, after all, she had followed the blood of a wounded lioness to the creature's rocky lair.

Bending low, she listened, and at last there came to her ears a sound as of a body moving, and then heavy breathing and a sigh.

"Nu," she whispered, "is it you? I have come!" Nor did it seem strange to her that she spoke in a strange tongue, no word of which she had ever heard in all her life before.

For a moment there was silence, and then, weakly from the depths of the cave, a voice replied:

"Nat-ul!"

It was barely a whisper.

Quickly the girl groped her way into the cavern, feeling before her with her

Victoria Kneeled Beside the Prostrate Form of Nu.

hands until she came to the prostrate form of a man lying upon the cold, hard rock. With difficulty she kept the growling wolfhound from his throat.

Terkoz had found the prey that he had tracked, and he could not understand why he should not now be allowed to make the kill. But he was a well trained beast, and at last at the girl's command he took up a position at the cave's mouth on guard.

Victoria kneeled beside the prostrate form of Nu, the son of Nu, but she was no longer Victoria Custer. It was Nat-ul, the daughter of Tha, who kneeled there beside the man she loved.

Gently she passed her slim fingers across his forehead. It was burning with a raging fever. She felt the wound along the side of his head and shuddered. Then she raised him in her arms so that his head was [illegible] her lap and kissed hi[illegible]

Halfway [illegible]
recalled, th[illegible]
fresh cold [illegible]
ing jacket[illegible]
for the un[illegible]
Terkoz [illegible]
the rocky [illegible]
Filling [illegible]
turned to [illegible]
All nig[illegible]
and wash[illegible]

By-law No. [illegible]

To raise by way of Debentures the sum of Six Thousand Dollars for the Purpose of Liquidating Deficit Created by Extensions and Repairs to the Elecric Light System and for Installing Meters and to Provide for the Repayment of Same together with Interest.

Whereas it is deemed necessary and expedient to raise by way of debenture sufficient to pay off the deficit in the Electric Light Department of the Village of Madoc and also to install a system of meters throughout the Corporation of the Village of Madoc and

Whereas the estimated amount required for the aforesaid purposes is six thousand dollars and in order to do so it will be necessary to issue debentures of the Corporation of the Village of Madoc as herein provided and

Whereas the total amount to be raised annually for paying the said debt and interest is $481.46 and

Whereas the amount of the ratable property of the village of Madoc according to the last revised assessment roll of the said village is $353,565.00 and

Whereas the amount of the debenture debt of the said Corporation is $20564.56 no part of the principal or interest of which is in arrears,

Therefore the Municipal Council of the Village of Madoc enacts as follows.—

1—For the purposes mentioned in the preamble there shall be borrowed on the credit of the Corporation of the Village of Madoc the sum of Six thousand dollars and debentures shall be issued therefor to the amount of six thousand dollars together with interest at the rate of five per cent per annum said sum to be paid in twenty equal annual instalments of $481.46, said payments of $481.46 being the instalment necessary to pay the principal and interest as aforesaid accruing due on said debt.

2—That it shall be lawful for the Reeve of the said municipality and he is hereby authorized and empowered to issue 20 debentures, which shall all bear the same date for the sum of $481.46 each, payable respectively in 1; 2; 3; 4; 5; 6; 7; 8; 9; 10; 11, 12, 13, 14: 15; 16: 17: 18: 19: and 20 years from the date thereof, each of the said debentures to be signed by the Reeve and countersigned by the Treasurer and the clerk shall attach thereto the Corporation seal of the said Village of Madoc.

3—That the said debentures shall be payable in 1, 2. 3: 4: 5: 6: 7. 8: 9: 10: 11: 12. 13. 14, 15, 16, 17; 18: 19 and 20 years respectively from the date hereinafter mentioned for this by-law to take effect upon presentation at the office of the Treasurer of the said Village of Madoc.

4—That for the purpose of paying the amount of principal and interest to be secured by the said debentures the sum of $481.46 shall be raised annually by special rate to be levied and collected upon and and from all the assessed property in the said municipality in each and every year until the said debt principal and interest, shall be [illegible]ly and completely paid.

5—This by-law shall come [illegible] full force and effect on th[illegible] passing thereof

6—The votes of the rate[illegible] the said municipality of the [illegible] f Madoc shall be taken on th[illegible] law by the deputy returning o[illegible] hereinafter named on the 5th d[illegible] January, one thousand [illegible] hundred and twenty [illegible] commencing at 9 o'clock in [illegible] morning and continuing unti[illegible] o'clock in the afternoon at the [illegible]dermentioned places.

No.1 W. R. Gray at the Town Ha[illegible]
No.2 G. M. Wallbridge, Whytock'[illegible] vacant store.

7—That the Reeve shall appoint in writing signed by himself two persons to attend at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk, and one person to attend each poll-

[illegible]

8[illegible] the clerk of the Municipal Council of Madoc Vil[illegible] shall attend at the Town Hal[illegible] the Village of Madoc at the hou[illegible] 7 o'clock p.m. on the 5th da[illegible] January, 1925, to sum up the n[illegible] ber of votes given for and aga[illegible] this By-law.

Madoc, Dec. 15th. 1924.

NOTICE BY CLERK

Take notice that the above is [illegible] true copy of a proposed by[illegible] which has been taken into consi[illegible]ation by the Municipal Counc[illegible] the village of Madoc and which [illegible] be finally passed by the said C[illegible]cil in the event of the assen[illegible] the electors being obtained th[illegible] after one month from the first [illegible]lication thereof in the North [illegible]ings. Review, the date of w[illegible] publication was the seventeenth of December, 1924, and at the [illegible] day and place therein fixed fo[illegible]ing the votes of the electors [illegible] polls shall be held.

A. S. Cochran, Cle[illegible]

LAW AGAINST GLARING H[illegible] LIGHTS TO BE ENFORCE[illegible]

The Ontario Motor League [illegible] receipt of advice that the prov[illegible] police have been instructed to [illegible]ously enforce the law against [illegible]ing headlights and insufficient l[illegible] Two lights, one on each side o[illegible] front of the vehicle, are requi[illegible] well as a tail light equipped w[illegible] four candle power bulb show[illegible] red light to the rear and illu[illegible]ing the rear number plate so t[illegible] is legible at a distance of one [illegible]red feet after dark.

With the exception of the [illegible]less vehicle glaring headligh[illegible] the worst menace on the hi[illegible] at night. There are too man[illegible] or vehicles without anti-glare light lenses or devices of [illegible] kind. Some are equipped wi[illegible] approved and more or les[illegible]isfactory types. An appalling [illegible]ber equipped with approve[illegible] glare lenses or devices hav[illegible]ing headlights because the [illegible] or devices have been mis[illegible] or have got out of adjustm[illegible] because the headlight reflecto[illegible]ings or supports are out of [illegible] or alignment, or because th[illegible] exceeds the permitted candle[illegible] or are out of focus, or bec[illegible] a rule, of a combination of [illegible]

Drivers whose cars' he[illegible] glare are depriving thems[illegible] the comfort of good road il[illegible]tion, for the beams that ca[illegible] glare do not light the road. [illegible] as being a nuisance and [illegible] The cost of having headlight[illegible] and maintained glare-proof [illegible]atively small—this service [illegible]vided gratis to special servi[illegible]bers of the Ontario Motor [illegible] so none can claim that the [illegible]ment of the anti-glare pro[illegible] the act is a hardship.

Indeed, the only troub[illegible] our anti-glare law is that u[illegible] present it has not been en[illegible]

Sun Life
ASSURANCE [illegible]

...onal Oppor-
...Half Price

McIntosh Bros.

Brings Its Share
of Big Bargains

...liday Specials

...nnual January Sale Commences January 2

Ends January 10, Before Stock-taking, 9 Day Sale

You know us. Buy now. This Sale means Big Savings for You.

...ts' Underwear

...al clearing sale of men's Underwear

... Underwear, reg $1 sale days only	79c
...c knit very special clearing garment	$1.19
...wool, see for yourself reg 1.75, sale	$1.19
... Overalls reg $2.50 sale days pr	$1.95
...match heavy the best make, sale	$1.95
... Trousers special to clear	$2.75
...weaters clearing sale days at each	$1.49
... reg 75c sale	39c
...eaters ...ifferent styles sale	98c
...rousers at this sale pr	$1.59
...binations reg $2.50 for	$1.95
... Combinations reg $1.50, sale	$1.39
... Underwear garment 59c	

Hosiery Sale

Ladies' silk and wool Hose, black gray, fawn, sale pr	79c
Ladies' black, brown, fawn cashmere Hose reg $1, sale	89c
Size 8, 9, 10 only Children's extra quality Hose reg 65c, sale days	29c
Children's fancy ribbed Hose, black brown, fawn, reg 35c, sale	29c
Children's Buster Brown Hose reg 50, sale	39c
Heavy wool Hose for children bargain days	39c
Fancy Little Daisy Hose for children black, brown, camel, white reduced according to size	
Gents' heavy wool Hose see these, pr	29c
Gents' fine silk and wool Hose clearing pr	59c

Gloves and Mitts

Men's heavy Gloves reg $1 sale days pr	89c
Gents' heavy Mitts horsehide special for sale	89c
Gents' heavy muleskin Mitts lined sale price pr	59c
Gents' heavy wool Gloves sale pr	39c

Great reductions in Ladies' and children's wool Mitts.

Children's Turnbull's Underwear reg up to 85c, sale garment	59c
Children's heavy fleece Bloomers special pr	59c
Ladies' heavy fleece Bloomers clearing at this sale	59c
Ladies' Turnbull's Underwear, get yours now, sale garment	89c
Ladies' fine Vest reg 75c sale	59c

Big Reductions in Underwear. It must be all sold at this Sale. Prices must be right. Come early for choice.

...lannelette Blankets, only 1 pair to a Customer, large size $2.49

...2 Comforters, So Cheap, $2.98, Others Priced Accordingly

...suits, grey or white, special sale price	$2.95 suit
...quality, reg 85c	sale price 59c yd
...h, reg $1.25,	get this 100 yards, sale days 89c
...tra wide, 75 different patterns	special yd 29c
	sale 59c
	sale 21c
	sale 95c
...g 1.50	
...uses, reg 5.50	sale days your choice $1.95
	75c
... inch, reg 85c	sale 69c yd
	sale 6 yds $1
...tricotine Dresses up to $33.50, sale 10.95 to	$15.95
... with slip special, reg $35	sale $15.95
$15 will buy the best Coat.	Others at $10
	99c to $1.49 on display
...apots, etc.	sale 75c each

10 quart Dishpans in granite, reg 75c sale 1 Broom and 1 Dishpan for 98c

14 large bars McIntosh Laundry Soap for	only $1
6 bars Toilet Soap	25c

All Drugs Reduced to clear sale days.

6 dozen Snap Clothespins	for 25c
Odd pieces of China	sale 20c

Scotch Fingering Yarn sale days $1 a lb.

Flannelette special 36 in., extra quality	while it lasts 25c
27 in. Flannelette, light and dark	special 6 yds for $1
Pure linen Toweling	see this 6 yds for $1
Ladies' flannelette Nightgowns	special value 98c
Children's Nightgowns	89c
Ladies' fancy silk Scarfs, reg up to $3	clearing sale days at $1.59

SEE FOR YOURSELF.